

CONTACT

THE PHOENIX PROJECT

"YE SHALL KNOW THE TRUTH AND THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU MAD!"

VOLUME 6, NUMBER 10

NEWS REVIEW

\$ 2.00

AUGUST 30, 1994

Did Crime Bill Passage

Finally Go Too Far?

(Election Day's Coming Soon!)

Sometimes a recurring theme will take form and run through the news assembled in a particular week's CONTACT. This week it is hopefully just the tip of the iceberg, but people are FINALLY REALLY getting fed up with the so-called leadership in Washington and are restless to take aim...ah...I mean action.

As I commented within an editorial on p.3, this serious step-up in the boiling of the "national kettle" first caught my attention the evening of the sleazy passage of the Clintonistas' Crime Bill. People calling into Art Bell's all-night radio program were beside themselves with rage and fury over "those crooks in Washington"—and this venting went on for AT LEAST several nights of callers. The bulls-eye phrases "traitors" and "anti-Constitutionalists" kept coming up amidst the hissing steam, as well as the seething retort, "How can we get them OUT of office?!"

An excellent follow-up commentary to this latest brazen assault on we-the-people is on p.63 by John Prukop and, as he so aptly points out, "235 men of the House and now those in the Senate, like so many overpaid prostitutes, will follow their pursuit in passing The Crime Bill, in whatever form, licking the boots of their masters...." The plot becomes clearer with each passing day.

So, the crooks in Washington may have FINALLY gone too far this time. And that just might be the best thing that could have happened to this country right now. Hear the rumbles?!

-- Dr. Edwin M. Young, Editor-In-Chief

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Urgent Notice

From Ronn Jackson

8/16/94

The time is NOW! We, as a Nation, are at a cross-roads. It is decision time. You readers have asked for it, so now I am asking you to back-up your words with deeds, support, and feedback.

Current Government is at its end. Change is on the horizon and it is up to you. We must take back control of our country. The only viable alternative remaining is to start anew, using the existing magnificent document upon which our nation was founded—the *Constitution of the United States*. It is our only hope.

What do I mean by these statements? It is now time to form a *Constitutional* government apart from Washington, D. C. that is for and of the people—NOT with the present government's representatives or special interest groups.

What are your thoughts on this matter? Please write and share them. If you don't want to include your name or address, that is understandable—but, by all means, do write.

RONN JACKSON
C/O: CONTACT
P.O. BOX 27800
LAS VEGAS, NV 89126

More Eye-Openers From: *THE DEATH OF CAMELOT* by Ronn Jackson

Editor's note: Starting on p.50 in last week's CONTACT, we began reprinting the first four installments of this popular narrative because of the correlation with recent material from the just finished series called THE USURPERS, and because of all the questions that Ronn is only now receiving about his background and what has brought him to his present state of fervor toward reclaiming our country.

This is a guy who has been squarely in the middle of the action at the highest levels of the Secret Government. New readers will find this material a matter for great concern because of how those REALLY in power take care of "business". This is not for the weak of stomach! Nor is it for those who would rather bury their heads in Labor Day parade confetti and say this country is doing just fine.

Below we continue with the remaining installments, parts 5-15, from back issues of CONTACT. We are including them all here because Commander Hatonn has decided to share a NEW installment, part 16, starting on p.59, and our newer readers need to have these older segments under their belts first.

It would be superficial to say "enjoy" what you are about to read (or re-read); rather, consider this fuel for the fires of reform of a once-great nation.

And by the way, the many callers deluging Art Bell's late-night radio program on the evening of passage of The Crime Bill (by those oh-so-slick professional crooks in Washington—what an irony!) were absolutely irate with heated judgements of "treason" and "throw those crooks out" of the House and Senate. Let's just hope that the D.C. puppet-crooks have finally gone too far, that more of the average people are finally waking up, and that they'll finally remember this when it gets around to November voting time. Time for "a few" criminal barnacles to be pruned off the ship of state, don't you think?

4/9/94 #2 HATONN

REPORT ON RONN JACKSON

I will share with you a letter received from Ronn on the yesterday but dated April 2. I will not, however, sort the references offered by Ronn as pertaining to his responses. I want you to realize, however, that he acknowledges TRUTH in that which we had already been offering to you. You who are readers for a period of time will, I hope, have retained the papers and the journals and can do your own reference work. I will simply offer the letter AS IS:

[QUOTING:]

Attn: RICK MARTIN

Re: JULY 27, 1993 ISSUE.

I would like to make several comments on the back issues of your paper that you have provided to me.

1. I will confirm the existence of the "ISA". However, that agency was not a part of government (page 44, Cl. 2). "Mr. Bo Gritz" is like many people in this country who makes incorrect assumptions.

2. "Khun Sa" was and still is employed by the same people that Lyndon Johnson (and myself) were employed by (Page 50).

3. Nhommarath, Laos and the ensuing report IS NOT what Mr. Gritz believes it to be.

4. "Judge Philip Pro" of Las Vegas did only what he was told to do—nothing more. Mr. Gritz, in this case, was a victim.

The federal agency "FEMA" may be viewed in different ways, however, I believe history will show that agency as being the beginning of the end of the federal government as we now know it. I mean this in a positive sense.

"William Sessions" is mentioned briefly. When he was a judge in Texas he administered a loyalty oath to me, [and] required of others, on a project. He was a "country bumpkin" then and has continued to be one throughout his career. He was not dismissed for what the media told us—he was too vocal about accessing social security records for the FBI. They have had access for years but he didn't know it until after the fact and shot off his mouth, drawing attention to his department. **NOTE: The original Bill authorizing the Federal Bureau of Investigation is non-positive law. Item #4 of the Declaratory Judgment covers all non-positive law and the "FBI" jurisdiction is only applicable in the FEDERAL United States. Care to speculate HOW MANY UNLAWFUL ARRESTS have been made by that agency?**

While President Clinton and his good friend, Derek Shearer are openly advocating Socialism, they and others are in the background practicing the theories of "HEGEL". Thesis: THESIS; ANTITHESIS; SYNTHESIS. Strobe Talbot is one of the foremost experts on HEGEL. Mr. Talbot will quite probably replace Ms. Reno.

Mr. Hatonn quoted Lenin. Another one of his quotes is directly applicable to my case. It is "confuse the meaning of words and you will confuse the minds." Subtitle "A" of Title 26,

U.S.C., (The Income Tax Law) is over 2,000 pages long and **has nothing to do with taxes**. The many segments define the terms of an "agreement" that has been **adhesioned** to.

Although there are many attorneys that can be classified as State or USA citizens, under 7CJS4, Page 802, it states: "**An Attorney's first duty is to the courts.**" My preference is "to God and the Constitution". I **may well die with those preferences; however, if that is what I must do to get my country back, then so be it.**

My purpose in sending you the manuscript on Book One of *THE DEATH OF CAMELOT* is best explained by a passage from Luke 12:3-4: "*For there is nothing covered that shall not be revealed; neither hid that shall not be known. Therefore whatsoever that ye have spoken in closets shall be proclaimed upon the housetops.*" Please feel free to use that information that will be helpful. I will make available to you, in the near future, the other four manuscripts. Of primary interest will be "Book Five", *THE HOOVER FILES*. I have in my "control", 2319 individual "Alpha Files" that were supposedly destroyed by the FBI in the latter part of the eighties. These files alone will act as a dose of "epsom salts" on Government—just by themselves. For example, Senator McCarthy of Wisconsin was only a dupe for J. Edgar Hoover on his witch-hunt for Communists. Hoover was black-mailing the Senator because of child-molesting of a former partner's nine-year-old daughter. All copies of papers are unaltered and the handwriting is a very simple matter to authenticate.

BLACK PROJECTS do exist and require no congressional accountability other than a fifteen member joint-committee's approval. BLACK ON BLACK PROJECTS can be initiated by a committee composed of the President, Vice-President, and the Speaker of the House. No accountability is required. BLACK ON BLACK PROJECTS do not necessarily mean the funding is used for military or National Security Projects. **Martin Luther King, Jr. is a good example of the end result of a Black on Black Project.**

I would ask Mr. Hatonn to verify who the principal stockholders are of the 1st, 3rd, 4th and 5th Financial Institutions as listed by *Forbes* magazine, all of which are in Japan and compare "that" ownership with the **FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM OF THE SOVIET UNION, FRANCE, AND BRAZIL**. Two are principals in our own Federal Reserve System. This will

explain several things to him (and you). First: Why the Japanese "exchange" not too long ago was around 35,000 Yen and now is around 20,000 Yen. Three members of Germany's Central Bank are on our stockholder list of ownership in our CENTRAL BANK. [H: This is very important, readers. It is important because the Federal Reserve has been "sold" and the plans are to move back onto a gold standard—as you will have heard from the CONTACT "hotline" TODAY!]

Next, I would ask Mr. Hatonn to take the hand-drawn chart of the "Committee and Organization for Universal Peace and Economic Stabilization (C.O.U.P.E.S.) and place some of those names at the bottom of the chart. He will KNOW who directs the CFR, TLC, COMMITTEE OF 300 and the NEW WORLD ORDER.

...

It is not my intent to refute anything that I have read in your papers—only to fill in some gaps of which you may not be aware. Many of the subjects that I have read about in your paper, I can confirm, although you have answered many questions I have had over the years and didn't have the time or motivation to really find out the truth.

...

Finally, I cannot confirm the connection of former President George Bush's connection to "Porn". However, I am familiar with and know his former mistress. When he was Vice-President, the Secret Service would take him to the Marriott Hotel in Tyson Corner, Va. He would sit and drink while one of the agents would go to the Holiday Inn (outside the entrance to Dulles. There are two Holiday Inns in McLean, Va.) and rent 3 rooms. She (the mistress), would go into the center room and the agent would go back and pick up Bush and drive him there. This was a bi-weekly ritual until Bush was elected President. The only person who didn't know was Mrs. Bush—and I'm not sure about that.

Although I cannot say that I knew everything that went on around the Georgetown area, I could fill several hundred pages of information about our pillars of virtue that run our country. I realize your publication is for knowledge and I commend you for what you are doing. It is refreshing to know some part of the media is being honest.

Please feel free to print any or all of the contents of this letter and thanks again for truth. It is the only chance our great nation has other than God. Perhaps HE will start playing a larger role in our destiny. **Someone has been motivating me recently and I'm not sure, I, as a person, would be capable of doing what I have done to date without the help of a Supreme Being.** -- R. Jackson.

Thank you, Ronn, and so be it!

[END QUOTING]

It is also a bit easier for my "typist" to reprint the work provided with a bit of grammatical checking. It will make it far easier to print these volumes later if there is a disc foundation upon which the publishers and editors can work. Our comments and such can be either edited out or left in, as Ronn chooses when he has an opportunity to choose. This is, however, Dharma, WHY we are going to struggle along with the manuscripts as presented. I'm sure that our readers ARE NOT FINDING THEM BORING!

Before we move on into PART FIVE, let me speculate a bit, readers. Who do you suspect

is the "lady reporter" involved in this story? Who would you think would have come from a morning news show about the time in point? Could it be a lady called Jane? Has she made any real contribution to anything regarding such incredible inside information? No?? Well what about her husband—[Gary] Trudeau?? I think you can see smatterings of inside "stuff" being presented in almost every satirical subject the cartoonist takes up! Let us not be naive as to HOW ones must work to AWAKEN you and still be able to function in this controlled, manipulated and sick society!

Along those lines—are you watching his cartoons now, regarding the tobacco industry? What about the news now inundating with the revelation of additives, etc., to tobacco? What we have offered you about additives to tobacco products and to the opiate-processed papers is no longer so far-fetched, IS IT?

Indeed Mr. Jackson is going to have a LOT of fun the more he reads of our work! Welcome aboard, Sir. And readers (and Dharma), please do not try to out-guess GOD and the needs and services rendered and accepted. IF YOU CHOOSE TO JUDGE YOU SHALL HAVE GREAT BLOBS OF EGG-ON-FACE, VERY, VERY OFTEN! I REPEAT: "GOD CARES NOT WHAT A MAN WAS—GOD CARES WHAT A MAN IS!" Repeat number 2: WE UTILIZE OUR ENEMIES—ISN'T IT TIME YOU ONES DO LIKEWISE—PROPERLY, IN THE SERVICE OF GOD? WHY DO YOU INSIST THAT THE ADVERSARY (YOUR ENEMY)—ALWAYS WIN? PONDER IT!

Continuation: THE DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 5

by Ronn Jackson

[QUOTING:]

We spent up to sixteen hours a day for three days, talking. Her notes were spread across the front of my desk, all over the floor, on the bar and around every other place that was free. She sat down and said, "I have to go back East and tape my show for next week. Is that a problem?"

"Not for me as my time is yours."

"Can you give me the details on your agreement with the President?"

"As long as it guarantees not to be told until after the fact."

"Okay, you have my word."

"Condition number one is that I want a full and absolutely unconditional PARDON."

"Number two?"

"That I appear before a Federal Grand Jury and it is convened in an open forum with all networks and reporting agencies present and that it be telecast live, that I write the script for the first two hundred questions and that I be allowed to choose who prosecutes the case."

"Why do you want to choose the people who prosecute the case?"

"Because of the legal system and into what it has evolved."

"Explain that please."

"Because our system is too concerned about being either liberal or conservative—they have forgotten one very important item...."

"What's that?"

"The truth."

AUTHOR'S NOTE:

With the exception of the location, the description of the following events are almost as they occurred. The reason that I wasn't more specific is that the lady referred to as

"the Retirement Lady" is living in the Western U.S. She is aware of this book and intends to come forward at the appropriate time. As to the following sanction, this event was only the beginning of many which pertained to this particular subject. For years I thought my actions were directed to the "drug traffic". On these particular occasions they were not. They were for removing competition.

My plane had just set down at O'Hare. I was in a phone-booth now and Chicago was colder than a "well digger's posterior". Naturally there was a problem with the phone line and all I had on was a jacket. I was on my way to do "my thing" and the instruction packet said I was to call in upon my arrival at O'Hare. I had no idea why but it was their dime. Usually the instructions were short, to the point, and the execution, both literally and figuratively, was left to my discretion. Based on what I knew of my employers, something BIG was brewing.

One item always in the back of my mind was "back-up". Although I had never failed to complete a project that I had started, I knew my employers were not stupid. And yet, for several years while in the field, I had the feeling I was alone and on my own. I would have objected if someone had been assigned with me, however, as I thought myself capable. Besides, my well-being was my priority and I didn't want anyone in the way. More specifically, I wanted no witnesses.

For years I had taken extraordinary precautions. I wore flesh colored surgical gloves and, as far as I knew, my finger prints were on record only as a result of my being in the service. Whenever I was in strange surroundings, which was most of the time, I attempted to simply blend-in. I was a postman, a delivery person or I even trimmed shrubs. I've been a cook, florist, a utilities worker, and worn a suit. I've driven delivery "panels" and worn a uniform in many capacities. Though my reputation was for the most part fictional, one thing stood out: In investigations by many agencies world-wide and stories by investigative people, my existence was thought to be, but never proven. I found that when many law enforcement agencies had a case that drew



attention, if they were unable to solve it, my name would pop up. Probably from the agency itself, even if I happened to be halfway around the globe. One thing that I found amusing were the authors that characterized and fictionalized me. Would they be in for a surprise!

I now found that my sanction had not been much changed. It had been expanded. My employers knew that, depending on circumstances, I would take care of business. Most situations were within my range and scope and what made this sanction unique was that the "additions" were both women. My initial "subject" was a very prominent businessman and was not known to be a womanizer. The employers have always known what they were doing, in the past, and yes, over the years I've made it my business to know. Contrary to what you might believe, I do have a conscience and prior to my completion I do have all the facts. This is the account of my first variation in my instructions. Reading THIS will be "their" first notification of my actions.

In the curiosity department I am no different than anyone. When I checked into my hotel the first item was the information on the Principal. He was an investment broker and banker with sticky fingers. A couple of his recent deals involved the Southern Hemisphere and had caught someone's attention. Although the minute details were not given it was fairly easy to see the pattern emerge. The dollars that were involved were out of my league and though I was being paid in the mid-six-figure range for my services, that sum wouldn't even pay the interest on the sums I was now viewing.

One of the women owned and operated a beauty salon. The other one was a consultant to retired people. She invested for them and I thought that might be a connection but then discarded that idea when I looked at the amount of money being talked about. She appeared, on paper, to be just an average person squeaking out a living as did the other female. The women didn't seem to know one another and I could see no connection to the Principal. Yes, I did my job well but I never did anything until I had all of the answers—no exceptions.

As I have previously stated, at no time was I given instructions. No time limits were given or any "How to's" in any way. One of the most frequent statements that I will make is, "the bottom line". It was that, and it means that to date I had no disagreement with what I had been instructed to do but I had to be satisfied and that is the "bottom line"—every time.

I stopped for a bite to eat and then headed west. The Windy City earned its reputation that day as the chill-factor was something like minus thirty degrees. There was a forty mile an hour wind and it was definitely NOT pleasant.

The "Retirement Lady's" office was in the Senior Citizens Complex of the suburb in which I now arrived. There was a guard in the lobby of the complex who was obviously more for window dressing than anything to do with security. He asked if he could be of service and I used the old stand-by about looking for office space. He told me the facility had a non-resident manager but he could show me any available space. He said that there wasn't much going on around the place what with all of the old folks around. He had to be eighty himself, if he was a day. I looked at the directory on the wall and requested to see space on the ground floor since I saw the

Lady's name on the directory. As we walked through the complex he talked about the tenants and how the place had been really taking off. It was his theory that retired people didn't want to be isolated and that made sense to me.

We passed the Subject's office and adjacent to it was a partially empty space. He said that the current tenant moved to another part of the facility for some reason or other. I asked to see it and requested his permission to speak to some of the other occupants. He said to take all day if I wanted. He walked back towards the front of the complex.

I walked around the space to make an impression just in case someone was watching and then I went out onto the common patio area.

There was a customer in the Lady's office and when he left, I went in and introduced myself. We talked about the weather and traffic and of my tentative "plans". When we first started talking she had been a little distant but warmed up by the time I was leaving. She seemed like a very nice person but I had her pegged as someone with "something" on her mind. I wondered if it was connected somehow to why I was there.

I spoke to the guard for a minute or two and said I would be asked if I could make a decision as to space. As I was getting ready to leave, the Lady came to the desk and requested the guard go down the street and pick up some coffee. I jumped into the conversation and said I was going to stop for coffee and since I didn't know the area, would she care to join me. I could return her if she wished for me to drive or I could follow her if she drove. She smiled and agreed. This would give me an opportunity to get to know her.

Our coffee break ran into over two hours and, yes, she did have a problem, but she hid it well. She was a very attractive woman and I found myself with a warm feeling when I was driving her back to the complex. I took a chance and asked her out for that evening. She accepted. I thought that a little more prying wasn't going to hurt and to be honest, I was looking forward to our outing. I had by no means formulated any kind of a plan about anything.

It took me an hour or so to find the beauty shop. It wasn't in a very good area but looked very professional from the outside. The sign in the window read, "Barber on Duty" and since I needed a haircut it gave me a good reason for going in. If these places were like the barber shop I went to I should get some information and not have to work hard to get it. There were a couple of women having their hair done and they didn't pay any attention to me. Just like home.

The Second Lady was quite an extrovert. By the time the haircut was finished I had learned that business was good and that she was thinking about adding two more operators. She also had a date for the evening with a fellow she had her eye on and even told how she had maneuvered him into asking her out. Her over-all attitude told me that she had no idea she had a problem.

When I was back in the hotel I laid across the bed for a couple of minutes. Why the women? I kept asking myself. I could take care of the Principal any time as I had quite a bit of work to do before I moved on.

The dinner was pleasant. I had purposely put the business card from the salon in my pocket and when I pulled out my cigarettes after dinner, it was stuck in the cellophane

and was clearly visible—but received no apparent notice from the Lady. She had commented on my haircut and so I showed her the card—I still saw no sign or recognition on her part. So much for that idea.

I took her back to her apartment and she invited me to come in. We had a couple of cups of coffee and I thanked her for joining me. We had a good time and I found myself suggesting we do it again. She hadn't any kind of move in mind, nor had I. My mind was still focused on my task ahead.

The next morning, under the pretext of purchasing some hair spray, I stopped in the beauty salon. There were several ladies inside and all were talking but it immediately became silent with my entrance. The owner spotted me and came over. I bought the product and asked how her date had gone. She smiled but gave me a thumbs down. That said it all and so I figured I'd give those girls in the place something to talk about as I asked the owner out to lunch. She accepted and I said I had to run downtown first so we made the date for one o'clock.

I turned my attention to the Principal involved. I parked under the "EL" and paid the ridiculous parking fee. Boy, when they had you, you were had! I now had about a two-and-a-half-block walk and when I arrived at his business I stopped and took a good look. His place of business was in one of those glass buildings that seemed to go all the way up into the clouds. It was very impressive, I thought. I still didn't care for the city and was glad I didn't live there.

He wasn't at his desk when I found his office and it really didn't make any difference whether or not I saw him because when I would be ready—I would see him. I glanced at my watch and it was still early enough to give me a couple of hours or more. I walked back to the parking lot and saw a bar on the other side of it so I thought, "Why not?"

It turned out to be a mistake. The place was filthy and when I saw the patrons drinking wine I should have walked out. I didn't. The second clue came when I ordered a scotch and water and the bartender had to wipe the bottle off twice and couldn't get the liquid to pour out of the pour-spout. I took one taste of it and knew it was made out of the lake so I paid him and was gone.

I walked into the salon about an hour early. She was finishing a customer so I had a seat and took a magazine. After my second time through it I looked up and she was walk-

MORE READING

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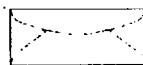
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OR



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ing towards me. I hadn't paid much attention before but she was good looking.

She said we would have to drive about ten minutes to get to an area that had decent restaurants or lounges. But the lunch was fun and she had to call back to the shop as time got away from us. I didn't find out a thing. We made plans, however, for the evening.

The evening was a continuation of lunch as she talked all the time and was a very enjoyable person and good company. She mentioned that she had been on a cruise. That jarred my memory as the First Lady had said she had been on a cruise. As I pondered it I thought maybe it was entirely possible for two people to live close together and not know each other—and even on a cruise and not meet one another. There were a large number of people on those cruise ships. I questioned her about the Caribbean where she went, saying I had thought about going there also. Shortly I knew quite a bit including the name of the cruise-line and the very date she had taken her cruise.

We danced for the rest of the evening and when I took her home she invited me in for a night-cap. It was obvious after a few minutes that she had more on her mind and, frankly, so did I.

The next morning I was back at the First Lady's office building. The guard remembered me and I asked to see the space again. I saw the First Lady. She had a couple with her but she waved as I passed her office. The office had been cleared and was clean. The guard went back to the front after telling me to just wander around. I was doing so when I heard the entrance open and noted I was being invited to lunch. Good, I thought, as she had saved me the effort of asking her. She was also very attractive and I found that I was looking forward to being with her again. Both women were sharp and I wasn't sure just what I was going to ultimately do. I decided to just go with the flow for the time being.

After an excellent lunch I dropped her off. She gave me her home number and asked me to call. I was now on my way to the travel agency that sold both women the tickets for their cruises.

It seems that there were some fifty six people from the Chicago area on that ship.

What made these two women so special, I wondered. I asked about the banker and the agent had not sold him a ticket. That didn't mean he wasn't on the ship, however, so I would need to find out if, in fact, he might have been on board.

That information turned out to be pretty easy to get. I called the cruise line and gave the man's name and asked when another cruise was going to take place to the Caribbean. The operator left the line a moment and came back on line quite shortly. I was asked if I wanted the same accommodations and the same stateroom? Also she said that I was entitled to a discount as a frequent passenger. The cruise in point would be departing the following week. I told the operator that I would be calling back. Now I had to find out about the "connections".

I called back the First lady. She was still at her office and we made plans for me to pick her up at her place. I wanted to get the job done, but on my terms. I pulled in the reins. I was not going to get into a hurry. She probably needed to freshen up a bit and I decided to go back to my hotel and shower and freshen up also.

I called room service and had them pick up my cleaning and laundry as I figured I would be staying for a while.

When I arrived at First Lady's apartment she came out and she was stunning. I made a comment on her appearance and what she was wearing almost took away my breath. I told her as much and she allowed that it could be the company. I agreed with her. She also said that the perfume she was wearing was a gift from a gentleman she had met on the cruise. She said he was a banker from here that she had met and with whom she had shared dinner. The perfume was delivered the next morning to her stateroom. She said she didn't get a chance to thank him for the gift.

We drove to the tallest building in town and dined a quarter of a mile above the street. The meal was excellent and I didn't want to distract her attention back to the cruise. I just let her lead the conversation. She was very bright and I thought to myself that if I was in the market for a long-term relationship I would want that person to be like her.

I was convinced that she was in no way involved with or connected to the banker Principal. It was only a guess as to how she might

have become involved in this situation. The trip to the islands would be the key. This was one of the aggravating parts of my job. My employer told me only the absolute essentials. I believed the First Lady's version of the meeting and she had placed no special emphasis on the encounter. I think she would have slipped if otherwise and given herself away somehow. Besides, I liked her company and soon put aside my primary purpose.

The following day I called the Second Lady, the beauty operator. She had taken the day off and the party answering the phone, asked my name. I told her and there was a message left for me along with a phone number. It was very nice to know that you are wanted.

When I arrived at her place and was invited in the same odor hit me and that was just too much of a coincidence. I made a comment on the fragrance and her story was very similar to the other lady's. The Principal had made a very good impression on Second Lady and she did see him as she got off the ship. She had also ridden to the airport in Miami with him and that he had gone on to New York. He had told her that the perfume would retail for about two thousand dollars a bottle and this was a "sample". He said it was a tax write-off. She had really been impressed by the guy—or so it would seem. She also said that "you meet some awful nice people on a cruise." She mentioned the name of the fragrance and I made a mental note of it.

We left her place and ended up at my hotel. I took her home on Sunday afternoon and even though we had had an excellent weekend I was glad to be again alone. That evening I began calling my contacts because I needed to know more about that perfume.

The calls started coming back early as they originated on the East Coast. A copyright had just been applied for and all of the legal work had been completed. Everything so far looked above-board. I'm not sure why I was placing so much stock in that fragrance but so far it was the only common denominator which gave me any indication of being on the right track.

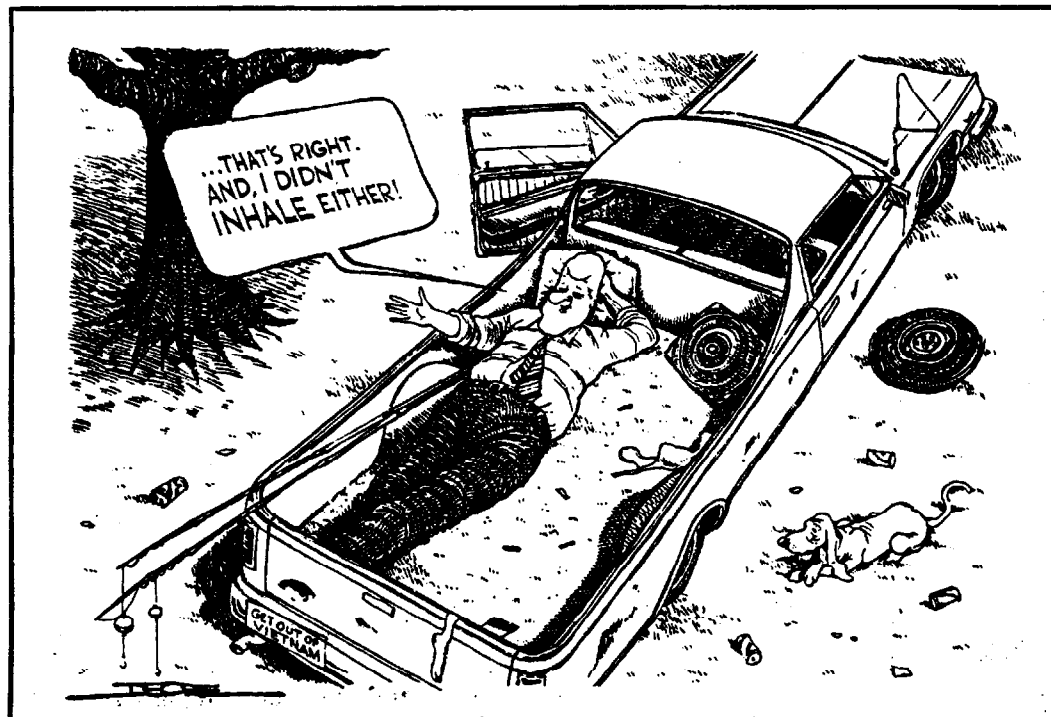
My phone rang again and the salon owner, Second Lady, was inviting me to lunch. I told her that I had a meeting at one-thirty but that I would call her when I was finished. That pacified her and I knew then that I was becoming involved—not once, but twice and I knew better!

Five minutes later the phone rang again and it was the other lady, First Lady. I told her that I had to go to Detroit and would be back on the following Wednesday and would call her when I got in. I called back the beauty operator and gave her the same story. I had better be careful, I thought, for I was getting myself into some kind of a trap. I hated to lie to people and especially to those for whom I care.

Several more calls came through and the banker (Principal) was the company, the bottler, the exporter, the wholesaler, and the chief executive. That wasn't Kosher.

I again reviewed his background. He had been with the same company for twenty-eight years and coming up to his present position through the ranks. There was nothing to indicate he had knowledge of anything else. The perfume was right, I knew it now but what about the connection to the two women—it had to be there.

I made a decision. That banker didn't know me and he was about to get a visit from a "potential client". He needed a little crap



flung at him because I was now sure he was putting a bunch out—I needed some of that perfume.

I played my role pretty well. I had him convinced that I had money and was looking for something that had a very high return for my investment. And, guess what he suggested. Yes, I now had my bottle of perfume. I said that the "little lady" had a birthday coming and there were export rights involved...you know, the regular type of nonsense. People wouldn't ordinarily fall for such a story if they were honest. This guy certainly had his day coming.

I took the bottle to a laboratory that had been referred to me by one of the contacts. I told the lab people that I was really in a rush and emphasized the rush by laying a thousand dollars beside the bottle. Twenty minutes later, boy, did I have a surprise—HEROIN. I had the reason for the primary objective. But now, the two women?

I had most of the answers but before I would act I would have the rest of them. I called the First Lady and invited her to the hotel. I explained that I had had a change in plans regarding my Detroit trip. She allowed as how she could be there in an hour.

When she arrived she was even more stunning than on our previous date. When I stepped back to let her in I closed the door after her. I took her in my arms and kissed her. She said I should make travel plans more often and returned my kiss with much more feeling. We stood there for a good five minutes while we had other things on our minds.

Around ten o'clock I called for room service. They offered only sandwiches and that didn't sound good to either one of us so I suggested pizza. She said it was her favorite and I ordered two extra large—I liked it cold and so did she.

She fell asleep around twelve thirty and for some reason I couldn't sleep. I got out of bed and took a shower—first hot and then cold, thinking it would do something for me. It did for now I was really wide awake. I stood by the window for quite a while and then got dressed as I decided to just walk around for a while. Nothing was open but I was restless and perhaps a bit of exercise would help. A little more, I mean, exercise.

I let myself out and put the "do not disturb" sign on the door. I walked around for a couple of hours and found myself letting myself back in the room. My lady was still out of it and the light was blinking on the phone. She didn't look as if she had moved so I picked up the phone. I tried to be as quiet as possible. The operator said she hadn't rung the room as she had just seen me come in and had simply turned on the message light.

The call was from one of my contacts and when he answered he apologized for calling me so late. But he said he had some important information for me. He had located the facility where the perfume had been shipped to and that the facility was on the west side and was owned by a beauty salon. I asked what was the name of the owner. He didn't have that information yet so I told him to get it and call me back the minute he had it. I wanted it to be one hundred percent—he understood.

He did call back shortly and the name of the property was titled to the sister of the banker, the owner of the beauty shop. So, it was a "family enterprise", I thought. I sat there and tried to figure out if I had been compromised. I knew I wasn't known and I

had to figure out how much they might have spoken to each other about me. Maybe there was nothing to it but I had to assume otherwise, that they had.

I hung up the phone and as I did so the Lady touched my hand. It surprised me a little and she was immediately in my arms. Hey, oh well, I could work later.

In the morning I was up by six. While I was in the shower, again, I was made an offer I simply couldn't refuse. It took us over an hour before we got out of that shower and I was squeaky clean!

We had breakfast in the dining room and then she left for an eleven o'clock appointment. I told her I would call and by now I had business on my mind. As much as I hated to admit it, I didn't like what lay ahead of me. I was sure that this lady wasn't connected to the banker and thought back to her attitude when I first met her. She might be connected in some other way. I called my contacts and said I wanted her life history. It was now her turn to be squeaky clean—AND SHE WAS!

I went out and walked through a few stores and bought some clothes. At dusk I was pulling away from the hotel and headed south. The banker was very predictable and he had maintained the same routing for years. When I pulled up to the lounge that he stopped by, for years, his car was right there parked to the side. I checked his license number that was on his data sheet and I had to wait only a few minutes until he came out. I timed our meeting at his car to be at the same time. I came from a direction so that he couldn't see me and as he sat down behind the wheel I pressed the nine millimeter behind his ear and fired...

When I knocked on her door, it was a couple of minutes before the light showed under the door. I stood at the center of it so she could see me through the peep-hole. I saw movement and when the door opened she had a gun in her hand and it was pointed right at me. She stepped back and lowered the gun as she let me in. I closed the door while keeping my eye on the weapon. She noted me looking at the piece and said there had been recent problems in the neighborhood. She said she couldn't be too careful. She laid the gun on a small table and turned to put her arms around me. As she did so I took her left arm and spun her around—it was over in a split-second....

I carried her to her bedroom and placed her out on the bed. Her neck was angled in a strange position so I straightened it. I stood and looked down at her and felt a twinge of regret.

The location of the storage facility wasn't difficult to find. The sun was now coming up and the building was a stand-alone. I had taken keys and one of them let me in. There were windows in only part of the building and a partition separated the front part from the back. I found some invoices and there were some sixteen hundred boxes with each box containing forty-eight bottles. Somebody was losing a fortune. I poured gas over as many of them as I could and saved a bit of gas for several parts of the wooden framed building. It wouldn't take long for this building to go up, I realized.

As I pulled away the entire building was engulfed and smoke was going straight skyward—so where was all that wind this morning?

The next stop was the apartment complex. I removed my gloves and put a match to them as I dropped them in the gutter. I watched

them melt. I took the wallets I had taken and put them into the car glove compartment and locked it. I had been running over and over in my mind just what I was going to say and, of course, most of it was B.S. As I walked to the door I made up my mind to be as truthful as possible and then let her decide if she could accept what I said. I still wasn't sure what were the alternatives but I would have to cross that bridge when I came to it...there was quite a bit riding on our conversation. (060220)

[END QUOTING OF PART FIVE]

4/22/94 #1 HATONN

Now for you patient waiters for the next episode of "Camelot", here we go. I will offer here that there is someone else who is taking the material and will publish the book(s), thus saving Dharma hours and hours of time in efforting to write the script in such a way as to be partially press ready. This way we can simply type it in and not concern with structure. When Ronn is "out" and the material ready, we will see to it that you have access immediately. [Part 5 was presented in the 4/12/94 CONTACT, starting on p. 38.]

THE DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 6
by Ronn Jackson (060220)

[QUOTING:]

"Is that all of the agreement?"

"No, that is just the beginning. When I appear before the Grand Jury I'm naming names, events, occurrences, dates and I'm producing irrefutable evidence of a conspiracy that started about seventy years ago, in this country, and exists today. This is affecting each and every one of us. By 'us' I mean all people."

She had stopped writing and was looking at me. It wasn't too difficult to imagine what she was thinking and I said, "No I'm not mad, in the sense of being insane; at least I don't think I am." I quickly added, "I'm doing what I should have done a long time ago. I am going to do it my way, on my terms, on my time, and I am going to carry it through to its conclusion and may the Higher Authority, if He exists [H: HE DOES!], have mercy on anyone's soul, that gets in my way."

"Why all the secrecy?"

"Because I am bringing one of the minor players of part of the conspiracy to the Grand Jury with me."

"Can I ask who?"

"At this time I will only say that he is a leader of another country, who is a 'blow-hard', runs drugs, guns and lays away his own people. He is personally responsible for many, many lives or, rather, I should say, the taking of those lives, and was part and parcel in the assassination of John F. Kennedy."

"There were rumors."

"But never substantiated," I replied.

"How can you do what you say by yourself?"

"I can't. I have several people who are going to assist me and I will also have the cooperation of the military when it is needed."

"An invasion?"

"No, no—just, shall we say, a little technical support and grunt work."

Sometimes I'm given instructions to do

tasks that are not normally within the range and scope of what I have described. As example, I was ordered to Malta and my information folder contained the specifications on a certain catamaran. I was to observe the schedules on the service between Malta and Libya. This catamaran service had been started because of the loss of flights out of Libya. Something to do with the embargo that the United States (I could have said United Nations, but the embargo was at the insistence of the U.S.) had put in place.

For a week I played the part of a tourist. I took pictures around the boat as well as from every angle of the unloading zone. I recorded schedules and numbers of arriving passengers and freight, both coming in and going out. I wasn't sure what I was supposed to be doing and on the eighth day of my stay there appeared a difference. The vessel was low in the water, some several inches more than it was when it came in loaded. I went back to my hotel and pulled out the drawing of the boat. The scale of my drawing was one inch to a foot and I realized the craft was much larger than I had at first thought in examining the prints. The weight was given and the water-line was shown on the pontoons. Empty, the water-line was well below the water—as it now set. So, some weight had been added someplace and, based on the prints, it was quite substantial.

I looked at the detail on the pontoons and they were large enough to hold something pretty big. But what? Drugs? Arms? Explosives? It could be any number of items or a combination of many. I wasn't, however, there to guess.

My instructions said nothing of going to Libya. Americans weren't welcome there and I wasn't really comfortable in Malta. There was too much activity around the unloading zone for me to take a swim and the only people I knew were the hotel personnel and a few bartenders and waitresses. They wouldn't know what I needed to know. The number of people boarding the vessel from this side was limited and, in observing the treatment of the passengers, I wasn't too interested in getting involved in that.

The schedule I had made showed the unit was to leave the following morning. I intended to do whatever I could and had no idea of what that was supposed to be. It was my guess that something was "inside" those pontoons. I wasn't sure what it was or what I was expected to do about it. I re-read my instructions and there was nothing about what I was there for.

So, I put on my tourist shirt and sunglasses and hung my camera around my neck. I went back to the loading area...

Through the use of sign language and a lot of pointing I was able to get myself aboard the craft. The unit was constructed so that you could see the tops of the flotation units from the inside and on the dome of them there appeared to be some kind of "doors". I walked off the distance of the doors and mentally calculated that they were some thirty or so feet. I guessed the other measurement at about three-and-a-half to four feet. No wonder the thing was sitting so deep in the water—because if there was one of whatever would go through the door and fill the area, in each side, there could be several tons of something in the thing.

Back at the hotel again, I made a few figures on paper in preparation for a phone call. I then called and made a report in detail

regarding all of my observations. I was told to "relax for a day and call back." His (my employer's) response was at the least, puzzling—but, he was the boss. I thought to myself that the mission must not be as important as I had presumed.

I walked through several stores to fill time and since I had had no need to rent a car, as I had no place to go, I made my way, finally, back to the hotel. I had dinner and met a couple from England. We drank for a while and I decided it was time for me to "call it quits". I was bored and wasn't really interested in going out anywhere. Therefore I returned to my room and showered. I then turned on the TV and couldn't find a station which came through in English so went directly to bed.

I had just dozed off when the phone rang. It was my employer. He said my job was done. I asked him exactly what had been my job? He just laughed it off and asked if I was coming back to the States right way? I told him that I planned on stopping off in Madrid and then going to my place in Austria by way of Geneva. He said for me to pick up my package in Switzerland. His parting words were to make sure of the "pontoon" launching for Libya and to have a good time.

In Madrid I hit a few places I knew and ran into an old acquaintance of mine. This was a

lady from Virginia and she was with the Diplomatic Corps. We went to several more places and sometime about three in the morning I was really beginning to drag. I found that when I was inactive I didn't have the stamina that I always had when I was working. She noticed and invited me to her place. We compromised by stopping at her place and then going on back to mine.

I awakened at four in the afternoon. She was gone. There was a note printed in lipstick on the bathroom mirror. It seemed I would have a couple of hours to get the cobwebs out of my head.

The following day I was on an L-1011. Geneva was clear as we landed. The mountains were covered with snow and I was looking forward to a few days of skiing. The helicopter ride to Innsbruck missed the high overcast and we set down after making very good time.

After clearing customs I walked to the area for private parking. I cleared the snow off my trusty Suburban, but when I tried to start it, the battery was dead. After an airport security officer gave me a battery jump, I drove on into town. My own place was rented-out and I told the agent not to be concerned and that I would just get a room. I was getting two thousand dollars a week from skiers who rented my place. Besides that, I just didn't want to cook

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The following is a *partial* list of older items but including all of the most current meeting dates, with the number of tapes in bold, in parentheses, and mentioning if the meeting has a special focus:

- | | |
|--|--|
| 4/13/92(1) # "What Is A Semite?"; | Soltec with Hatonn; |
| 4/17/92(1) # "Who Were The First Christians?"; | 4/4/93(3) including Soltec and Sananda; |
| 4/25/92(2) # "The Photon Belt"; | 4/10/93(2) radio program KTKK; |
| 4/26/92(3), 5/1/92(1) "L.A. Riots and The Bigger Plan"; | 4/24/93(3); 5/2/93(2); 5/16/93(2); |
| 5/11/92(3) * "Silent Weapons For Quiet Wars"; | 5/23/93(3); 6/20/93(2); |
| 5/30/92(3) * "The Divine Plan and places In Between", tapes 1-3; | 6/20/93(1)*Mystery Virus in New Mexico |
| 6/28/92(2) radio program, KTKK, Salt Lake City, UT; | 7/2/93(2)* Rayelan Russbacher on KTKK; |
| 6/30/92(3) * "The Divine Plan and places In Between", tapes 4-6; | 7/11/93(3); 7/18/93(2); 7/30/93(3); |
| 8/31/92(2) Anti-Christ Banksters; | 7/31/93(1) KTKK Little Crow; |
| 12/31/92(1) * Constitutional Law Center; | 8/8/93(2); 8/21/93(2); 8/29/93(2); |
| 1/2/93(2); | 8/22/93(3) Gunther Russbacher interview; |
| 1/14/93(2) Seminar speech by Retired Police Officer Jack McLamb; | 9/5/93(3); 9/14/93(2); 9/19/93(3); |
| 1/16/93(2); 1/23/93(3); 1/30/93(2); | 10/9/93(3); 10/16/93(3); 10/30/93(2); |
| 2/6/93(1); 2/13/93(2); 2/18/93(2); | 11/13/93(2); 11/21/93(3); 11/27/93(2); |
| 2/20/93(2) radio program on KTKK featuring | 12/5/93(2); 12/12/93(2); 12/18/93(1); |
| VISA, DISCOVER AND | 1/8/94(2); 1/16/94(2); 1/23/94(2); |
| MASTER CARD ACCEPTED | 2/7/94(2); 2/13/94(4); 3/6/94(2); |
| #1-#5 Corporation Lectures (\$5 each tape). | 4/3/94(1); 4/17/94(2); 5/1/94(2); |
| | 5/8/94(2) Mother's Day; 5/14/94(3); |
| | 5/29/94(2); 6/18/94(2); |
| | 7/3/94(3); 7/24/94(2); 7/26/94(2); 7/31/94(2); |
| | 8/6/94(2); 8/14/94(2); 8/28/94(2). |

or make beds.

I love that town and its friendly people. The square, you know, the one that you always see on the travel brochures, was one of the most beautiful sights in Europe. One day I planned to retire and I had decided it would be right there.

My first stop, as usual, was the "watering hole". I liked this place because no matter what time I went in or no matter how long I had been away, a drink would always be waiting for me. It was not that I was so anxious to get a drink; it was that the people were like that all the time—totally thoughtful. They knew me by name and they were my friends. The waiter had grown up with the place and the town and there was seemingly no request which was beyond his capabilities to fill. He had reserved a suite for me before I finished my first drink. Since business was a bit slow at the time, he walked over and joined me. He knew about just about everything going on around the town and that was a lot. There were some thirty to forty thousand extra people in the town during the ski season.

He pointed to a table by a window where four young men were seated. They were the ones staying at my place. We continued to visit as he had a free minute and joined me for a drink. He told me that he owned the place now and I congratulated him. I asked why, then, was he waiting tables? He said nothing had changed: his wife was the "brains" and he had served too long to change jobs, as he liked to stay right near his customers.

He brought me the prior day's *Wall Street Journal* as he turned to his work of seating two couples that had entered. I had been comfortable until I started reading the paper. On Page One was a story about Scud Missiles and the problems the Government was supposed to be having with other countries getting them. That struck a chord with me. I got up and walked over to the bar and picked up a phone which I took back to the table and plugged it into the jack behind me. I called a contact of mine and asked him to get the dimensions on that particular piece of equipment. I waited for him to get back to me. When he called back he was, of course, curious. I told him I was pretty sure that I knew where a couple of the Scuds were. He told me to just forget that he had asked anything. He gave me the dimensions and was off the line—hey, I was just playing a hunch.

I sat for a minute and wondered if I should call my employer and report my suspicions. I decided against it. I remembered the envelope in my pocket that I had picked up in Geneva and had forgotten. I pulled it out to check it over and found the standard amount enclosed within a rubber-band which also had a note tucked inside. I pulled out the note and read it. It said, "They are ours." Now he was into reading my mind. (060220)

[END QUOTING OF PART SIX]

4/25/94 #2 HATONN

BACK TO
"CAMELOT"

Well, I bow to Mr. Jackson whose information is demanded so much more than mine as to make me a bit chagrined at interrupting for other discussions. We are most happy that someone else is getting the book into print so that "they" can get all that push and impatience.

Mr. Jackson also has much information which corrects assumptions and misinformation in writings by others such as Rodney Stich, etc. This is not ANYTHING negative about information in the original books—only that this is what is SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN IN ORDER TO GET FULL TRUTH OF EVENTS TO THE PUBLIC EYE AND MINDS. We will be making sure that all such additions, corrections or observations are shared with you readers AS THEY ARRIVE and in addition will make sure that any writers involved have integrated information, each one with the others. I don't believe any author can possibly imagine the all-but-impossible task of ferreting out TRUTH in this web of LIES. Much will be denied by ones who "claim" they "know". No, you will find, as you seek, research and draw together the facts—THAT WE OFFER TRUTH! We will soon, hopefully, be prepared to allow it to grow as large as it needs to be—until you-the-people can reclaim your own presses and controlled media. You-the-people may have to learn to read more quickly!

With this notation behind us let us proceed to offer a segment or two from *The Death Of Camelot* to appease your desires. And since we have already written today on other matters, we will move right into the subject. Dharma claims that any resemblance to the order of the writings as presented by Mr. Jackson and as typed in these segments is purely coincidental and she claims to not wish to take responsibility; so when the question is asked under oath, "Who botched the order of the writings?" she will "take the 5th". She already finds that "new arrivals" of input "should have" already been shared. Further, it will be obvious that this very segment will have its discussion in the future to great extent but it is next in the order received in the "box". May the "publisher" have a bit of forgiveness, please. We certainly are not efforting to write the book, only share it in serialization of some sort. [Part 6 was presented in the 4/26/94 CONTACT, starting on p. 25.]

THE DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 7
by Ronn Jackson (060220)

[QUOTING:]

THE HOOVER FILES

Little did I realize, when I met "Bill Casey" for dinner that evening, how significantly my life and that of others would be affected. He gave me "The Hoover Files".

The following day when I picked them up I was surprised when I saw them. There were two ordinary-looking green, steelcase, four-drawer file cabinets. I'm not sure what I expected to see or find. Maybe I expected something exotic, perhaps something with chains and padlocks all over them. I don't know but perhaps I expected a fire-eating dragon to be separating me and the files. That, however, wouldn't have been any good because I didn't so much as own a sword.

I checked them very carefully as I walked around them. I didn't see any wires leading to or from them so I did what comes naturally when you are facing a file cabinet—I opened a drawer. Ah, good, no lightning-bolt came from the heavens so I removed one of the folders. It was an accordion-type folder with several small notes either stapled or attached with a paper clip to the front. Inside were

cover pages, memos, reports; all with the heading, "Federal Bureau of Investigation" and bearing the insignia of same.

Under it there were copies of charge slips and phone bills; bank statements and photographs; lined paper with notes on them. As I was reading one of the papers I noticed there was something else on those sheets of paper—answers. I carefully put the papers back into the folder and put the folder back into the drawer and closed it. This was not the time, place, or area to be seeing what I was reading on those documents.

I pulled the roll-up door down and replaced the combination lock. I then walked up to the rental office and asked the manager how long the place would be open. Finding it would be open until five allowed me some seven hours to do something. I walked back to the car while my mind was racing a mile a minute. I wouldn't feel comfortable staying in the area and I wondered what I would do with what I guessed to be about a half to three quarters of a ton of paper. I had a place in mind in a Washington D.C. suburb that I might be able to utilize. I figured I could work out something as I headed the car in the direction of McLean.

By the time I arrived at my place I had made a decision to take the files to a place of mine in Colorado Springs. It was out of the way and no one knew about it. Maybe I could get in a little skiing in the process. But the problem reared up at me—how to get them there. Well, twenty-four hours and six thousand dollars later, both cabinets were standing in my family room. I was building a fire in the fireplace.

Over the next several months, and in between projects, I catalogued the entire contents of both cabinets. As I finished each letter of the alphabet I recorded the data on my computer and sent the actual files off to a safe-place. I made five copies of each disk and sent them off also, for future back-up and safe keeping.

I made the following observations about Mr. Hoover while recording the data and they are mine alone. In the future, when I make available the records, others may well disagree with my notes and comments; however, I know what I read and stand behind it.

When Mr. Hoover made entries to what I refer to as his "cover sheet(s)", it was as though he was conversing with the sheet of paper in use. Following each entry there would be a comment which usually would show the conclusion he reached. If there was no conclusion he would appear to be angry. There were several statements entered about the subject until that particular subject was brought to a level of conclusion that satisfied him. On some of the papers in point there was sometimes evidence that he didn't like what he was writing on the papers and there might well be a hole in the paper as though he had stabbed it with his pen.

One of the most obvious traits which really stood out on paper was his dislike for women. He referred to all of them as "bitches". I do not recall him making even one flattering statement about any woman and, as I mentioned, there are over twenty-three hundred separate files and among those are some four hundred female entries.

Next on his "dislike list" were Blacks, followed by Jews, Politicians and people with

money. If there were any combinations of the above the file would be much larger.

On many of the notes or reports he received he would make comments. It was easy to see that he didn't trust all of his own people. If the report didn't say what he thought it should reflect he would order someone else onto that particular subject. Many gossip columns were in the files and he actually ordered a couple of offices broken into by his agents in an attempt to locate other sources.

This man was so powerful that he frightened most people and was able to blackmail just about everyone—including two former presidents.

I have not seen Mr. Hoover's death certificate but I do know that his vascular system at the time of his death contained more antibiotics than blood. He died as a result of **syphilis** AND by being one of the meanest and most cruel S.O.B.s that ever walked on the Earth. (060220-728943)

AUTHOR'S NOTE:

Because of the logistics involved I can only give an excerpt per month. The first will be on Mr. Hoover's favorite subject: John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

Subjects which will be excerpted will include, probably in book five:

Excerpts from Index:

A:

Acheson, Dean
Adenauer, Konrad
Alphand, Herve
Alphand, Nicole
Alsop, Joseph
Auchincloss, Hugh D.
Auchincloss, Janet L.

B:

Baldrige, Letitia
Ball, George
Bartleit, Charles
Berlin, David W.
Bernstein, Leonard
Bissell, Richard
Boggs, Hale
Bouvier, John V., III
Braden, John
Bradlee, Benjamin
Bundy, McGeorge

C:

Castro, Fidel
Churchill, Winston
Clifford, Clark
Considine, Bob
Cronkite, Walter
Cushing, Richard

D:

De Gaulle, Charles
Dickerson, Nancy
Dillon, Douglas
Douglas, William
Downey, Morton
Dulles, Allen
Dutton, Fred

E:

Eisenhower, Dwight
Evers, Medgar

F:

Fitzgerald, John F.
Fortas, Abe
Fulbright, J. William

G:

Galbraith, John Kenneth
Gavin, James
Giancana, Sam
Gilpatric, Roswell
Goldberg, Arthur

Goldwater, Barry
Gore, Thomas
Graham, Billy
Guevara, Che

H:

Haddad, Bill
Harriman, W. Averell
Hearst, William R.
Hoffa, Jimmy
Hull, Cordell
Humphrey, Hubert

I-J:

Johnson, Lady Bird
Johnson, Lyndon B.

K:

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Kefauver, Estes
Kennedy, Edward
Kennedy, Ethel
Kennedy, Eunice
Kennedy, Jaqueline B.
Kennedy, John
Kennedy, Joseph P.
Kennedy, Robert
Kennedy, Rose
Khrushchev, Nikita
King, Martin L. Jr.
Kissinger, Henry
Krock, Arthur

L:

Landis, James
Lawford, Peter & Patricia
Lemay, Curtis
Lincoln, Evelyn
Lippmann, Walter
Lodge, Henry C.
Luce, Claire B.
Luce, Henry

M:

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McCarthy, Eugene
McNamara, Robert
Marshall, George
Meany, George
Meredith, James
Minow, Newton
Moyers, Bill
Murrow, Edward R.

N:

Nixon, Richard M.

O:

O'Brian, Larry

P:

Powers, Dave

R:

Reagan, Ronald
Reston, James
Rockefeller, Nelson
Roosevelt, Franklin
Rusk, Dean

S:

Salinger, Pierre
Sevareid, Eric
Sorenson, Theodore
Stevenson, Adlai
Symington, Stuart

[END QUOTING OF PART SEVEN]

Keep in mind here that there are some 2,309 numbered files so these above listed parties are a very short listing of some pertinent ones which Mr. Jackson plans to expand on later. I would note that some are surely missing from this personal list—as we all know, for instance, what a fear and hatred Hoover had for one Eustace Mullins. The amusing thing is that Eustace had no idea he even HAD a "file" in FBI. It must be somewhat like

Dharma who says, "Why in the world would anyone have a file on me?" The things that "miss" happening are stories in themselves as we effort to simply keep you workers ALIVE. I think it is the pure innocence of the questions which are endearing to me. I am sure that we are going to find these openings of truth and information quite interesting.

THE DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 8
by Ronn Jackson (060220)

[QUOTING:]

I gave her an overall view of my plan and answered her questions as we moved along. Several of my men came in and I introduced them to her. I gave her some background information regarding them each and stated why they were chosen to assist me. She was leaving shortly to return in a couple of days. I explained that the work is begun in earnest—starting NOW. I explained to her that once she heard what I had to say we were going full blast ahead. If all conditions were accepted she was about to become a part of history.

AUTHOR'S NOTE:

In the coming issues you will see references in "Book One" to "Hoover's" files. I am going to be more specific now so that there will be no confusion and/or misunderstandings as we move along. The "Hoover" that I refer to is "J. Edgar Hoover", former and now deceased Director of The Federal Bureau of Investigation. Yes, the same one who you and I know as a part of this country and is and was supposed to "be on our side". There has been speculation as to the existence of these files and this is to inform you that all twenty-three-hundred of them that remain are secure and in my control. What prompted me to make this known and to do so in this manner is that the current Director "William Sessions" is under investigation at this very time for "improprieties" and that Agency is again seeking anonymity. If you don't make it clear to your elected officials that you don't wish an Agency of our Government not to be accountable to the electorate, the next time around will be totally disastrous.

REMEMBER: A self-governing and self-policing organization is self-serving and is always "right". A good example, now, is Internal Affairs. George Orwell was a BRILLIANT MAN!

I was sitting in one of my favorite places, the "Iron Gate" in Belmont, California. The three brothers who owned the place made the best Steak Diane anywhere. The meat was cooked rare and they took an interest in YOU. They always remembered your name and made you feel that your business was really appreciated. One of the brothers cooked at your table and it was a production that "made" your meal. What more could you ask for?

I had finished my dinner and was relaxing with a cup of coffee with a bit of "Bailey's" in it. This place added a bit of an extra touch by putting a bit of Kahlua in the coffee also and after I first tried it I stopped having desserts in that place. I didn't pay much attention to the calorie "stuff" as I seemed to get plenty of exercise and there were many times when I went days without eating. I always had far too many other things on my agenda to waste

attention on calories.

I had completed a sanction in San Francisco. Normally I'm on my way out of the area immediately but this time when I "called in" I was told to stay in the vicinity. My people always played it close to the vest so I would wait.

The lounge wasn't crowded and I was sitting in a corner booth. The atmosphere was quiet and peaceful and I had seen a sign behind the bar stating that a piano player would start at eight. I checked my watch and it was now seven-thirty so there was half-an-hour to wait. It was apparent the piano player was a lady as I overheard a couple seated close by talking about her. It seemed they lived in the area and it sounded as if they knew what was going on. I was looking forward to a pleasant evening.

I was staying in a motel down the street and had walked to the restaurant. I don't have that many evenings in the [San Francisco] Bay Area that are free as was that one. I take advantage of such times when there is an opportunity to do so. I wanted some quiet time and I needed it every so often.

I note here that everything doesn't always work out the way you plan. The entertainer appeared and she was attractive. She also had a beautiful voice. She played many of my "old" favorites and when she sang a song "Wind Beneath My Wings" I thought it was about the nicest arrangement of the song that I had heard.

I watched her and noted that she was looking my way so I decided to give her an even closer look. I moved to one of the lounge chairs next to the piano. I put a couple of singles in her glass and she asked if there was something I would like to hear? I wanted to say quite a few things but asked her to just continue what she was doing. The next thing I realized was that it was closing time. It seems that it is really so, time really moves when you're enjoying yourself.

When the place closed she joined me and we found an after-hours place in East Palo Alto. She knew the Group there and we ended up staying until about six in the morning. I was a bit surprised at the place itself as it was in a predominantly Black area but had mostly white people as patrons. I noted the Police Chief of San Mateo was present so that told me something....

When we left that place I asked the Lady "where to?" She took my arm and said that she was with me.

She lived in San Carlos and it was about four in the afternoon when I finally dropped her off. I also told her that I would be seeing her later.

I made a call to my employer at the appointed time and, as I figured, I was told to remain in the Bay area for a few additional days. It seems that a free-lancer in my profession had not fulfilled an obligation. He was black and on drugs and, though he didn't work for the same people I did, someone had sought my people's assistance. My remuneration was doubled. That meant problems for not only did I have to take care of him but I had to also do away with an assistant. I wasn't sure what that meant other than problems. The paperwork would be coming in the next day.

I was back at the same nightclub around eight. I hadn't eaten and didn't know what I wanted as nothing sounded good. I snacked on chips at the bar and the "singer" suggested that I ask one of the owners to fix something

special. I did and it was a nice salad. It tasted good but probably the company had a lot to do with it.

The lady played until closing and I then suggested we go out somewhere and eat. Since the only things open were hotel restaurants or fast food places we walked into the first place we found open. I had had enough to drink....

We talked for quite a while and I found out that she was from Missouri, was my age and divorced with no kids and the other "usual" stuff. She said that when she came West it was her idea to just "get here" and the rest would take care of itself. Things don't often work out the way we want them to, she admitted. The rest was the same old story. She made a living and had forgotten about being "discovered". She had bought a new car and had started saving for a place of her own. I wondered how many stories were like her's.

We went back to the hotel. I had a phone message that spooked me a bit as no one knew where I was staying. I called the number and found it was from the "Iron Gate". It seems I had left my credit card and they remembered I had mentioned where I was staying. I was relieved.

The information package came in the following day, on schedule, airport to airport. I was at San Francisco International to pick it up by ten, then returned to the hotel and carefully studied the package. The person in point was a bad character for sure. Since he was on drugs, however, that made him unpredictable and very dangerous. I could see why the double money allowance. His assistant was his girl friend and she was known to be on drugs as well. Two squirrels, I thought. His last known address was in East Palo Alto very near where we had been—not the best of areas.

The Man's job had been royally screwed up and the police were onto him. I had been cautioned on many occasions that when I come into contact with any law enforcement agency I was to abandon the project and take leave of the area. The reasoning was that there would be other times and other areas. It had never happened to me on a job and for me to be instructed to be this close there was far more involved than I was made aware. I started to make a call and find out the details a bit better. I needed to know more. I figured, however, that my employer's position was about the same and that there weren't any more details with them than they had given to me. I thought probably the extra fee was coming from the other end. I wasn't into outright questioning my instructions, and had to be honest with myself about that point. My employer's judgment is usually right and, even though I didn't always totally follow them exactly, I always stayed close enough to where nothing would come back on anyone.

I called one of my contacts, for I was sure I could get more reliable information from across the country than I was going to get locally. I began with, "How do I get in contact with this guy?" The "receiver" was away from the line for several minutes. When he returned he gave me the man's phone number which was not a part of my information packet. The "man" was a former Green Beret with a lot of promise at one time, in the service, and then he killed a guy. He was thrown out of the service and had free-lanced while building a reputation. When he hit the drugs it was down hill all the way.

I was told of his duties while in the service

and I wasn't going to underestimate this guy in any way. He was a bad dude and he still might be.

I called the number and there was no answer. I called to make sure the phone and number were in service. It was. I had the addresses of a couple of places that the man frequented. I thought that I might as well get on with my work; it seemed nothing was ever easy any more.

The first address ended up to be a real dive. There were several people having "Port" for breakfast and they didn't care for my color either. The second place was a little better, but my being white wasn't really popular. I checked out several places in the general neighborhood and the only thing that I accomplished was getting tobacco juice on my shoes.

I also had an address for a pool hall and went there. One couple was playing and nothing else was going on. I had a list of the man's creditors and I stopped by a finance company where they too were looking for him. His car was financed by Bank of America and there was a "pick-up" sheet out on him. I couldn't get any more information out of them. He was known to frequent a couple of card rooms in Palo Alto so I drove back down the peninsula and that also turned out to be just a wasted trip.

I had in my file the name of a drug dealer who was known to cooperate—for a price. I returned to the motel and tried to call him—no luck. I called another contact in the state and had him run a "DMV". There was nothing there. There was nothing at the Credit Bureau. I figured I would have to start all over from the beginning the next day. I headed back to the "Iron Gate".

The piano player was off and I realized I was a bit disappointed. I had a drink and decided to give her a call. She answered the phone and invited me over to her place. I offered food and liquor and she said to bring both. I love the inhibited women—well, I love them all....

The next day was a duplication of the first—nothing. The following three days were the same, nothing. I was beginning to believe these people were out of town. I had driven by the man's place several times and saw nothing had changed. I had made another loop around his neighborhood and was headed out of the area back towards my motel when I saw his assistant. I made a U-turn and followed her. She went into the house and came out with some clothes. I thought, "Thanks, lady".

I followed her to San Mateo. She stopped at the jail. In about half an hour they both came out. The guy had been in jail. That was strange for my employers should have known that. Maybe they hadn't run a "scope" on him. He could have been using an alias and a scope would not have turned up correct information. At any rate I followed them back again to East

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Palo Alto. She remained in the car as he ran inside. A few minutes later he came out carrying something. I was parked too far distant to see exactly what it was. I followed them as they headed toward the Bayshore Freeway.

She next pulled into a gas station. I waited on the street until they pulled out. I then pulled into the station and went inside—with a "twenty". I was able to find out that they were heading towards Los Angeles and San Diego, as well, had also been mentioned. I guessed it was actually going to be Mexico as the destination. I was sure he was planning to skip.

I made some calls and returns came back shortly. There were a couple of cousins in Los Angeles; his drug connection, or the person thought to be his supplier, lived in Chula Vista, right next door to Taco Land. The supplier had a home in "Puerto Vallarta". I was sure that I had him nailed.

I was going to pass L.A. I didn't like the town. After all, I rationalized, he was heading for south of the border and he would eventually get there.

For the remainder of that afternoon I did my homework. I had the supplier's home address and the directions to reach his place in Mexico. There was a private landing strip near his home and was forty-four hundred feet of paved convenience. Good old drug money! I made arrangements for a charter plane for two days later. By the time these folks finished fooling around I would probably be there well before they would arrive.

I showered and dressed after deciding on a tie. I noted it had been a while since I wore one but thought I might as well do it right—for one last fling in the area.

In two days my plane took off from San Carlos at five A.M. I was going straight to Mexico.

The Pacific was calm and we had a slight tail-wind. We landed in a little over three hours of travel time. The strip was in good shape. All in all it was a good flight.

The strip was owned by a group of people and in a small building at the end of the strip there were some keys hanging on the wall. They were for the car outside and the sign said to give the keys to any bellman at any resort with a five dollar bill and the car would be returned to the strip. This was a good idea and it beat heck out of walking.

About twenty minutes later I was checked into a room. It was good to see the American influence with the paved roads and such. The area was clean and for a "Baja California" type area that was saying quite a lot. MOST of the areas I had been in in Baja looked like Tijuana.

I rented a car from a person in a booth in the resort lobby and after obtaining directions set out to locate the dealer's home. It wasn't difficult and was only about ten minutes or less from my location. Now the waiting started.

I left the car and walked to the beach which was about a block away. It wasn't full of people and most there were Americans. At least they spoke English. The shops for the most part were owned by the resorts and took U.S. currency. The temperature was somewhere in the nineties and the humidity was low. I could really get used to this place, I thought.

I stopped at a small sidewalk cafe and ordered a Scotch and water. Yes, I made sure he used bottled water. I was going over in my mind, the house I had driven by. It was

California style, a one story ranch. The grounds were well groomed and I had to consider the possibility of live-in help. The grounds were open and I doubted there were any pets. Because of the climate being semi-tropical I assumed it was well insulated for air-conditioning purposes so "sound" within the house, when closed-up, would be limited. I knew it would be better for me to check it out prior to company arriving—for tonight, I knew, would be THE night.

I walked around the area for a couple of hours and talked with some nice people from Minnesota. I met another couple from Long Island and we had a drink together. The bartender was from Denver and I asked him how he came to be "here". He said, "In a beat-up truck with a lawyer on my tail trying to serve divorce papers. The truck made it all the way on five cylinders."

Back at the resort I picked up an L.A. Times and went into the lounge. I hadn't read a newspaper in several days and wondered what the other half was doing. Nothing had changed: rapes, murders and political embarrassments were all there was. I wasn't greatly into sports and my own interest was only the scores. The Financial page had the usual merger talks and take-over plans. Dow Jones had just hit fifteen hundred. I didn't see how it could go any higher—but what did I know?! I put the paper on the bar and the bartender placed it on a stack of others. He told me the management recycled them and he didn't mean paper drives—what a cheap bunch of jerks! I asked him if the liquor was recycled and he said, "Not the first two or three." That management needed a swift kick or two.

I went back to my room and watched the end of a movie and was into a second when I drifted off to sleep. I awoke about eight, showered and put on my working clothes. I opened the drapes, the sun had set. It was time for me to have a sandwich and I noted that it should be dark by the time I finished.

I had one terrible cheeseburger, limp fries and I immediately put this place on my list for "not to return to..." It was nine when I finished and the shift was changing. I saw one of the waitresses and thought that my just-prior-decision might have been a bit hasty.

I went outside and looked toward the direction I planned on taking. The hills were now black. I started walking in that direction. It took me about thirty minutes and, when I got there, there was no one at home. I found a window at the side of the house that wasn't secure and was inside with very little effort. The place had a musty odor and that was good news. I had seen no lights in any direction when I checked before entering so I wasn't concerned about the pen-light I carried. The furniture was of good quality and the house was about twice the size I originally had estimated. Most of it had that new smell and none of it showed any wear, the furniture or the house.

In the main bedroom I found a safe in the floor of the closet. It wasn't locked and didn't look like it had ever been used. The small room held a few casual clothes and a few men's items like belts and ties.

No supplies had been laid-in. The refrigerator was at the lowest setting. In the garage an older Chevy wagon and a few tools were all that were around. The place hadn't been used much.

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(The above book is recommended
by Commander Hatonn.)

Everything was as it was. I closed the window and let my eyes adjust to the darkness. I saw no traffic in the distance so I started jogging back to the resort.

I was sweaty when I arrived in the room and, as I walked in, the first thing that I noticed was the phone book. I had purposely opened it and laid part of it across the phone. It was closed! I went down to the lobby and asked to see the manager. When he came to the desk, I asked to speak to him in private. He motioned me to follow him and, as we passed through his office door, I closed it. I followed him to his desk and, as he started to turn, I took his right arm and twisted it around and up, putting him in a hammerlock. He didn't struggle too much as I had his arm to the point of breaking. I told him the next time someone came into my room without my express invitation and authorization I would come back and finish what I had just started. I took a step back and booted him where he sits. He went flying across his chair and went face first into the wall.

For the next few days that I was a guest, my service improved. What really had me upset was this place was owned by Americans and was run by them. I had in mind to teach them what made their business prosper but I had an idea that they would find out soon enough.

I hated waiting but that was part of what I did. I accepted it as a responsibility and I must admit that I found myself in many pleasurable circumstances as a result of it. It was those times when I was idle to which I am referring.

I found myself back at the small sidewalk cafe. There was a slight breeze and the tables had umbrellas over them. I took my drink and sat down. I leaned back in the chair and the breeze felt good. I relaxed and soon was actually dozing. I hadn't touched my drink. I'm not sure but that I was in a semi-comatose state but something caught my attention. I opened one eye and two members of the opposite sex were standing looking at me and whispering about something or other. I spoke to them and invited them to join me if they didn't talk too loud. That broke the ice and they accepted. (060220) [This chapter will be completed in the next writing.]

[END QUOTING OF PART EIGHT]

And we, too, shall finish it in the next writing.... Salu.

4/26/94 #1 HATONN

CONTRADICTIONS

Has anyone ever pointed out to you how incredibly foolish you appear to the world—as a matter of fact—to the universe?

RICHARD M. NIXON

Your U.S. former President, Nixon, was the only President in history to have to resign under fire of corruption. I will give you the easy way out, however, by pointing that his downfall was intentional by his enemies and effectively he was "taken-out" without necessity of another public assassination.

The point I wish to make is that NOW, TOMORROW, you are burying a dead body and you would think this person is being Beatified as a Holy Saint in the Church of Historical Truth and Integrity. What a bunch of loonies



you are! An old political thief, liar and scoundrel made transition and you treat it NOW as if he walked on water in Christness.

Which was right, readers? Was he a dastardly bastard of misbehavior OR was he a blessed Saintlike statesman of great stature? I hope you will get the point, dear friends—JUDGE NOT LEST YE BE JUDGED!! YOU ARE ALL VICTIMS OF THE LIE—AND SO WAS HE! Your job is to learn to JUDGE ACTIONS and DISCERN PEOPLE AS TO INTENT. And, no, I haven't seen him around....

Let us not get sidetracked or we are NEVER going to make it through even the first quarter of any of the books we are sharing. We will take up immediately where last segment left off, please. And, Dharma, just please drop the subject of Phoenix Projects and Montauk—perhaps we will all find we are but ongoing participants in BOTH Phoenix Projects—ours and theirs.... That is not the job at hand, scribe, so clear it away so that we can get our own "today's" work done.

THE DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 9
by Ronn Jackson (060220)

[QUOTING:]

Both were teachers [see Part 8] from northern California and this was their first trip south of the border. They didn't know anyone and were anxious to talk to someone from the States. Both were on the healthy side and talked a mile a minute. I saw no rings on their left hand and guessed they were around my own age. They said they had each saved for a long time to be able to take this trip and both admitted to looking for Prince Charming. I had no idea why they were telling me this. I ordered them a drink. Both were pleasant and had very nice personalities. I found it very pleasant to sit and talk without hitting on someone—or two.

You could discern from their conversations that both were dedicated to and enjoyed their profession and I admit that I was really enjoying myself and thus invited them to dinner. I set the time for nine because I wanted to make a quick trip out by "the" house.

There were no lights on nor cars in the driveway. I thought, "Good", as I had other things on my mind.

From the girls' reactions it appeared neither had had much experience with men or with social outings. They were concerned with the cost and seemed a little embarrassed when they finally ordered dinner. I did my best to put their minds at ease and after a couple of drinks we had become like family.

When we had finished our meal we went out and walked to the beach. The girls on either side of me with each holding an arm. It was nice to be liked. We walked through an amusement park and all of us tried our luck at knocking over milk bottles and shooting basketball hoops. We won a couple of stuffed bears and a giraffe. We had cotton candy which ended up spread all over us as well as in our hair. We decided to walk down the beach where we stopped by a couple of rocks to wash the sticky mess off. We watched the ocean for a while and then walked some more along the beach at water's edge. As we strolled we noted the lights of the resort area were quite distant and it was nice so we just kept walking. The sand felt good on my feet and the night seemed quite perfect. Perfect for what? I didn't know and it didn't matter.

Earlier, when I said the girls were "healthy" I meant that they were not skin and bones but perhaps carried about 140 pounds or so. I most certainly did NOT mean to infer they were unattractive. I guess I'm as guilty as any at type-casting and I found that in the short time that I had known them I really did like both of them. I also have to admit to having other than the purest of thoughts, first about one and then, the other. Well, actually, since they seemed so close as friends—about both. Ok, so I'm a dirty old man! It seems, though, that my thoughts were to be answered and that would be through no effort of my own as it turned out. One of the girls stopped and simply took off her clothes and walked out into the water. The other one looked at me and shrugged. It suddenly seemed quite appropriate so the other did likewise. So, what the hell, what was I to do, sit and be a prude? As I was undressing I told them to take care about the bottom as regards their bare feet.

Naked as the proverbial Jaybird I sloshed out to where they were both standing in the water. When I finally got there they both put their arms around me. I told them that it was difficult to breathe and boy, was it! It wasn't

that they were holding onto me so tightly but rather that I had to admit to this being a first for me: a threesome. It was also their first at such daring encounters so we agreed to learn what we could—together or should I say, "among us?"

Next morning when I awakened I noted that I was being held on each side. All thoughts of getting up vanished and if you readers thought I would do such a foolish thing—you're the one who's crazy. I just scrunched down in the sheet.

That afternoon, after making a couple of trips down to buy toothbrushes and combs, they left. We were planning to meet later and they had to go do whatever girls have to do. What a night.

This meant I was back at work and that meant that I needed to take a drive out by the house. I found no changes in the situation. I had time so I drove around for a while and stopped into several of the other resorts. The last one was where the girls were staying. I was quite disappointed when they were not in their room so I had a seat in the lounge thinking I would just wait around for them.

After I had a couple of drinks I figured they must be out shopping so decided to go on back to my own hotel. I left a message at the desk and left.

When I arrived back at my place I found the girls in the lounge waiting for me. There were two drinks sitting on the table for me and one of the girls said they were paying me back for the dinner to which the second agreed. I assured them that they had already done that the night before. At that point I was informed that that was only the first installment. I reminded them that dinner was really only seventy-five dollars but they assured me that where they came from a dollar bought more quantity and better quality. So, guess where we went....

It was late that night when I drove back up to the hills to take a look at the house and surroundings; after all, this was a mission I was serving. Ah, there was a light on in the house and the car from the landing strip was setting in the driveway. I could only wonder who was there and how many there might be. I would find out tomorrow.

After watching briefly I started my own car and drove back to the resort and put the car in the parking structure. I was on the fourth level and decided to walk to the front as I had thought it would be pleasant to take the stairs down and just walk around a while.

I was just looking over the area when I noted the car from the airport pulling into the resort across the street from where I was. I watched as it was parked and studied the scene as a Black man and woman got out of the vehicle. A second or two later a third person got out and it was the "Dealer". I couldn't get a good look at his face but it had to be "my folks". I was going to request a triple billing anyway so I might as well put another turkey to roost. It didn't bother me one bit. I didn't like these people for their profession and as for the one in my profession, "he" didn't know I was coming. I had the greater advantage and it wouldn't make any difference but he was definitely "history".

I made a decision to get the car and wait until they would come out again. I did so and sat for a couple of hours until finally the Dealer came out of the building. Since I figured I knew where he was going I pulled out in front of him as we left the parking lot. Later

I pulled off the road some quarter of a mile on past his house. I had seen the car pull into his driveway. I waited a minute then locked the car and trotted back to his place. I was approaching from the west so was on the same side as the one I had first used for entry on the other night. I could see him through the window and noted that he had raised it. He was on the phone talking and there was no question about the man after I heard parts of this conversation. Yes indeed, I knew exactly who he was. On his desk was a large briefcase and I knew without peeking what it contained. It would have money or drugs, OR BOTH.

It seemed a plane would be due-in shortly and he was planning to meet it. I wanted to see if anyone else was there but it was clear. Maybe this customer was well established but I don't trust drug people, ever, as too many things can go wrong. As I waited I found that the school teachers came into mind but I as quickly put them out again. This current escapade was not just for fun and games.

I checked out the airstrip again and noted that there was an "apron" area very near the shack. A plane could stop anywhere but the easiest place with the path of least resistance would be taken and it would be that "apron". I was betting on it. I went inside the shack and perched on a chair and waited. I had put the car off in a ditch off the road quite a way distant. Man, it was so dark in this area that I didn't need to be concerned about being seen. I lit a cigarette and put the flame out quickly; there was nothing to do except sit and wait.

About an hour passed while I waited. Then a car drove onto the landing strip and went all the way to the farthest end. It was the Dealer. He was parked out there for quite a while and then I saw some lights flicker on. I recognized the light as being flares and also at the same time the lights from the parked car flashed on. The car moved in my direction and when I heard it near the shack I looked through the cracks. The Dealer turned the car around facing the flares. He shut off the lights and left the car engine running.

I then moved outside. I went around the building and stopped and waited where I was out of his line of vision. I heard the sound of an approaching plane a bit before I could see it. The driver blinked his lights as a signal and then shut them off. The lights on the plane kept coming. I ran to the rear of the car and again scrunched down and waited. Immediately as the plane touched down the pilot shut off the lights as the plane taxied towards us.

The plane was a beautiful twin engine job and as it approached I realized it could well be carrying three or four people. So be it, too late to reconsider anything. There was only one on board, a woman. She opened the door and got out. The Dealer was now moving toward her and I had him in my gun-sight as he reached her. I fired, knocking him into her and both into the plane.

I immediately moved toward them after I had fired. When I arrived at the plane she was crying and struggling to get the limp figure off of her. I emptied the ammo clip into both of them. I played this game on my own terms and by my own rules.

There was a suitcase, two briefcases, and a satchel aboard the plane. I gathered them up and took them to the car the dealer had just vacated. The car's interior light put out just enough light for me to inspect the luggage in point. The suitcase held drugs and the brief

cases held money. The satchel held more money and several file folders with "top secret" printed on several of them. I checked the Dealer's briefcase and it also held several files and more money. What the hell was going on? The first thing that came to mind was that this was some kind of a two-way deal. I had a mess of which to dispose so I wasn't going to stand around in that place and try to figure it out.

I next moved the four pieces of luggage to the shack and then moved the car to the plane and pulled it up to where it was touching the plane. I got out of the car and located the fuel cap on the plane wing. I had to work at it a bit before I finally got it open. I searched around until I found a rag which I shoved into the tank opening. The rag almost immediately hit fuel and I thought it strange for the plane must not have traveled very far. I pulled the rag back out and it was soaked with fuel. I put a match to it and ran like scat back to the shack. The damned thing burned for about thirty seconds before it finally blew. I then thought the small shack was going to go too. When the car had caught fire I grabbed up the luggage and tore off toward my own car. There wasn't going to be much left of anything when that fire burned out.

As I drove back I kept expecting to see some kind of vehicles but strangely enough, there were none. I had fabricated a good story but I didn't get to use it. As I parked the car I looked around and then on out toward the distant mountains and noted they were just as dark as they had been the night before—the job was half done!

When I got back into my room I saw the phone light was flashing. It was a call from the girls. I returned the call and excused my absence by telling them I had been out gambling at one of the casinos and that time had simply slipped away from me. I apologized and said I was too tired and was going to shower and get some sleep. I heard them giggling and knew they were on their way over anyway. I knew I should be taking care of business but the sun was rising and I just kicked the luggage under the bed and decided I would just "have to suffer!"

I smiled to myself as I pulled the satchel out from under the bed. I opened it and took out a couple of stacks of bills. I checked them over and found the money was good. There was ten thousand dollars in a stack. The denominations were in hundred dollar bills. I

THE FAMILY CIRCUS / By Bill Keane



8-10

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"If you throw him back, won't he warn all the other fish?"

was going to give it to the girls, tell them they had brought me good luck, tell them I hit a jack-pot with a bet for them. They could use it and I noted that it is funny how the mind works.

It was only a few minutes later when they both came through the door....

They both wanted to go for another stroll on the beach and I told them that they both were over-sexed. They agreed, said Okay but I'm not sure what that meant exactly but I was worn out.

At sundown I again drove over to the house. I had heard of the fatal fire and accident and I was sure not too many people would buy that accident crap. The author's were on their way. At the house it was dark but I calculated the other couple could be inside and that would be a trap, it even smelled like a trap.

I drove on back to the resort and put the car away. I checked at the front desk to see if there was a way to Federal Express things to the States. There wasn't. I would have liked to send some of the goods that I had collected back by that route. There did seem to be a connection by private carrier to Los Angeles so I thought I would take care of the items later as I needed to take things in order.

The first order of business was to get rid of the "junk" in the briefcase. I flushed the bags and was lucky that the plumbing didn't get stopped-up.

I had the money laying on the bed. There was about two and a half million dollars minus the money I had given the girls. I was pleased that they accepted my story about the gambling for it probably was the most cash that either had ever seen and it was time for them to return home and, in fact, were on their way.

I called the airlines at the municipal airport and the flights left at ten, two, and four. I had heard those numbers before! I had quite a bit of cash on me and decided to go by the ticket counter and pick up a ticket. I made a reservation and left it open. I was assured that there would be no problem in passage as the flights were "only booked half way". I started to ask her if that was full or empty but the agent looked like a tackle for the Green Bay Packers and she might not have appreciated my humor.

Back at the motel I decided to get some rest but I found myself too restless to relax. I finally just got up and undressed, stood under the shower for quite a while, dressed and realized it was too late to catch a flight today. I would have to time my business so that I could catch the next available flight if at all possible.

I packed up the car and drove back out to the house. There was a car parked in the driveway but I didn't recognize it. The lights were on. I decided to go forth and play the part of a lost tourist. I pounded on the door but there was no answer. I walked around the house and found no one. I pounded on the door a second time but heard or saw nothing. I turned the doorknob and found that the lock was open. I went in and right there in the living room was the "Freelancer". He was slumped on the couch totally out of it.

One shot in the eye and he was in the land of Happy Drug Dealers forever out of business. His lady was in a bedroom. Same for her!

Don't think I say my business is great but, sometimes, if you are patient, things work out right. These drug people are like a malignant growth and will be stopped eventually. As to

my way of thinking: it is a nasty job, but necessary and someone has to do it.... I have no feeling for it and one day I know that I will be "judged". I hope it will be of my choosing. **Author's Note:**

The file folders proved to be very interesting. Those marked "TOP SECRET" were from a government project at Lawrence Livermore and Sandia National Laboratory. Several unmarked folders came from the FBI office in Los Angeles that pertained to the missing top secret files from the laboratories. I concluded from reading the information that an agent within the ranks of the Federal Investigatory Agency was in concert with that particular dealer.

I learned the identity of the dealer, in some more detail. Although his name was not familiar, the agency of the Federal Government for whom he had worked previously was the Justice Department. This reminded me of a conversation I had had with an agent of the FBI in Las Vegas. He had told me that the U.S. Attorney's office there could not be trusted. They had too many political checks to cash. I wonder how many more are like it throughout the country? That agent's name is Don Hale.

[END QUOTING OF PART NINE]

I think the next segment in appropriate sequence will be Jackson's notation about further writings on the Hoover Files (also known as the Alpha Files). We will treat it as an excerpt because the focus of this volume is not regarding those files as such and he plans to cover them in Book V. We'll try to keep things interesting until we get there.

Please, allow us to move on to the bit about Kennedy as offered in connection with *THE DEATH OF CAMELOT*.

4/27/94 #1 HATONN

THE DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 10
by Ronn Jackson (060220)

[QUOTING:]

THE HOOVER FILES (BOOK V)
Excerpt KE 001-003

AUTHOR'S NOTE: Because of the skepticism and controversy that surrounds the "Hoover Files", also referred to as the "ALPHA FILES", I have chosen the following format to explain their contents. To my knowledge there are two thousand, three hundred and nine (2,309) files in existence. I suspect there are others buried within the infra-structure of the Federal Bureau of Investigation but I have no proof. I also suspect that if others do exist, they are primarily about people of wealth and stature, both in the private as well as in Government sectors. I base this suspicion on the contents of the files that are in my control.

Although J. Edgar Hoover presented a stoic image to those around him, I believe he was an insecure and pitiful excuse for a man who usurped his position to the "Nth" degree. He was like so many others of our leaders who are placed within a level of authority and have no idea how it should be handled. [H: In common words you will recognize: "Far beyond their level of incompetence!"] Hoover, known as a staunch anti-Communist, was NOT. That perception was a facade utilized under the guise of protecting our country. He used and

manipulated people. A classic example is Senator McCarthy. Hoover pulled his strings for years and it is all in the Senator's file. Today such action is known as **blackmail**. It is hard to realize that for several decades this dastardly person was our SENIOR LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICIAL. I am ashamed for our country.

**KENNEDY, JOHN
FITZGERALD, 1917-1963**

The first several pages in the file cover the period of Kennedy's childhood through college. What Hoover wanted with that information is unknown. There are a couple of references to girls during the college portion of the file but no names are given. There are many innuendos offered and all of those are in "JEH's" handwriting. Thousands of others have been involved in more provocative situations. The real "first" impropriety would appear to be JFK's election to the Senate. His father bought and paid for that election with CASH and POLITICAL PRESSURE. There is no question about that fact as bank statements, contributions, accommodations and so on are presented. His father was even more influential than was ever suspected or reported.

JFK's love-life had been allotted two full pages. There was also a "third" page attached to the prior two and it was a copy of a marriage license issued to **Kennedy and a Durie Malcolm**. I had heard rumors about this but didn't pay any attention to them. I later found the annulment papers in "Joe's" file along with payoffs exceeding five hundred thousand dollars.

Another of his loves was **Inga Arvad**, a newspaper person who had met Hitler. (She has her own file. Hoover thought she was a bad person and she may well have been.) There was another listing, **Mary Alsop** but there is not much about her; it appears she was married to a journalist. There is also a **Janet des Rosiers** who was his personal flight attendant and masseuse and a **Letitia Baldrige** who was Jackie's Social Secretary and filled in when no one else was available.

Pamela Turnure: Jackie's Press Secretary.
Mary Meyer: She was confirmed in another file on Benjamin Bradlee of the *Washington Post*.

Nicole Alphan: She and her husband, Herve, have their own separate files. Herve was having an affair with Jackie in New York before "swinging" became fashionable.

There are eleven other women mentioned. Hoover tried very hard to tie Joe's money to JFK's election win but finally concluded it was the "Nixon debates" that put John over the top.

There were several notations of news items that he ordered to be followed-up. When the "wrong" answer would come back he would then issue new instructions to be handled by a different agent. It will never be realized just how many thousands of man hours were wasted on Hoover's witch-hunts.

The wealth of JFK was reported in the \$15-20 million range and several documents showed his assets and trusts. The figures are vague but he never had to concern himself with soup-lines. Rose or Ethel would have written him a check for whatever amount was needed. All the Kennedy family members have their own separate file.

Several pages are devoted to JFK's military records. On one page is scribbled, "I got the

S— of a B——.” (Hoover’s note.) This seemed to pertain to a venereal disease called “NSU”. Why that information would give him a hold over JFK is beyond me—this is grossly referred to as “clap”. I know of one Supreme Court Justice who was treated for the clap and he caught it from a Congressman’s wife. This is in both of their files. You must look further into the family regarding possibilities, for in JFK’s younger brother’s file there is reference to penicillin shots being received while in and around the Washington area.

One section of papers clearly showed Hoover’s hold over JFK because, whenever Hoover beckoned, the President was there! There was a notation to this effect.

There are laws on the books which represent the large influence of Hoover. Some clarification is needed but the original intent is the point herein.

My discernment as “Author” is to note that because of space limitation and because most of the file in point seems to be unsubstantiated garbage that this will be the final reference to this particular file until the book is printed. My memories of John Fitzgerald Kennedy are good ones and even with this information and knowledge, that perception has not been changed. He was guilty of what half our population is guilty—being a man. (060220-728943)

[END QUOTING OF PART TEN]

And we, too, shall finish it in the next writing. Salu.

4/27/94 #3 HATONN

THE DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 11
by Ronn Jackson (060220)

I believe the next Author’s Note” refers to Ronn Jackson’s “Employers”, that which he now refers to, with us, as “The Committee”. He will later give you information as to who are these people on this Committee and in Vol. 2 I believe he will present a resumé of each. We do not want him in greater danger, but that information has already become public so to longer try for secrecy is “too late” at any rate. That revelation is, however, up to his timing and discretion.

[QUOTING:]

AUTHOR’S NOTE:

For years I wanted to see them. I didn’t need to speak to them, but rather to, physically, in their environment, observe them. If I were to examine my motives about this I’m quite sure it is that I wanted them to know that I knew who they were. When I speak of these as “my employer” I am making reference to “A-5” on the chart at the beginning of the series. [H: Not yet presented to us.] He is the one person that I talk with and it is he who gives me my instructions. It is he who pays me and he who is the Chairperson of the “Committee”. Prior to what I am going to tell you, it is my belief that the Committee was not aware of my extensive knowledge. Neither do I believe that it was thought that I was capable of obtaining such knowledge. As you read you will find that from nineteen-eighty-three (1983) to when I made the decision to sever our association, all was not easy with which to deal. I recognize that I am to blame for the

strained relationship and the reason for my behavior was indeed simple: **Receiving instructions and a large sum of money was not enough. I believe it can be summed up in one word: CONSCIENCE!**

Passing the Air Force Academy, I pulled off of highway twenty-five. It was late afternoon and the cadets were flying the gliders. I guess it was part of their flight training and I enjoyed watching. A Colorado highway patrolman stopped to see if I was having problems and he ended up watching them for a while with me. After several minutes I thanked him for stopping and continued on with my northward journey in progress.

A few miles ahead of me was a small town by the name of Monument. As I approached the town I noted the speed limit was reduced which indicated I would have to drive through a business section or that there was a stop-light ahead. I saw a fast food sign and decided I might as well pull in and have a sandwich as it was time to eat and I was hungry. At the intersection of the off-ramp I noticed, across the road facing me, a huge sign advertising a sale of some kind being held by the **Resolution Trust Corporation**. The sale involved some condos. After looking at my watch I realized the “resident agent” for the RTC would be on duty for another hour and, since I was curious and had several hundred thousands of dollars in my travel bag—I decided to have a stop-see. My curiosity was more for the part played by the President’s son and his involvement. I had also heard you could get some really good buys. I wasn’t into dealing in other people’s misery and along those lines I noted the sign stated: “New and Unoccupied”. I thought it wouldn’t hurt to take a look.

The agent said the units had just been refurbished and were released for sale the past week. Several speculators had been by and she (the agent) said she didn’t expect the properties to be available for very long. I questioned that pronouncement as the sign had indicated there were some fifteen hundred units of two and three bedrooms up for sale. She further explained that the units had sold for seventy-nine and eighty-four thousand—new. I asked, “How much now?” She responded, “Fifteen or so...” I bought ten after

seeing one.

I gave her a deposit and drove back to Colorado Springs and rented a room. I was going to close this deal as quickly as possible. She had told me that on a sale of this size that the government would pay the closing costs. No wonder the government was going broke, I thought.

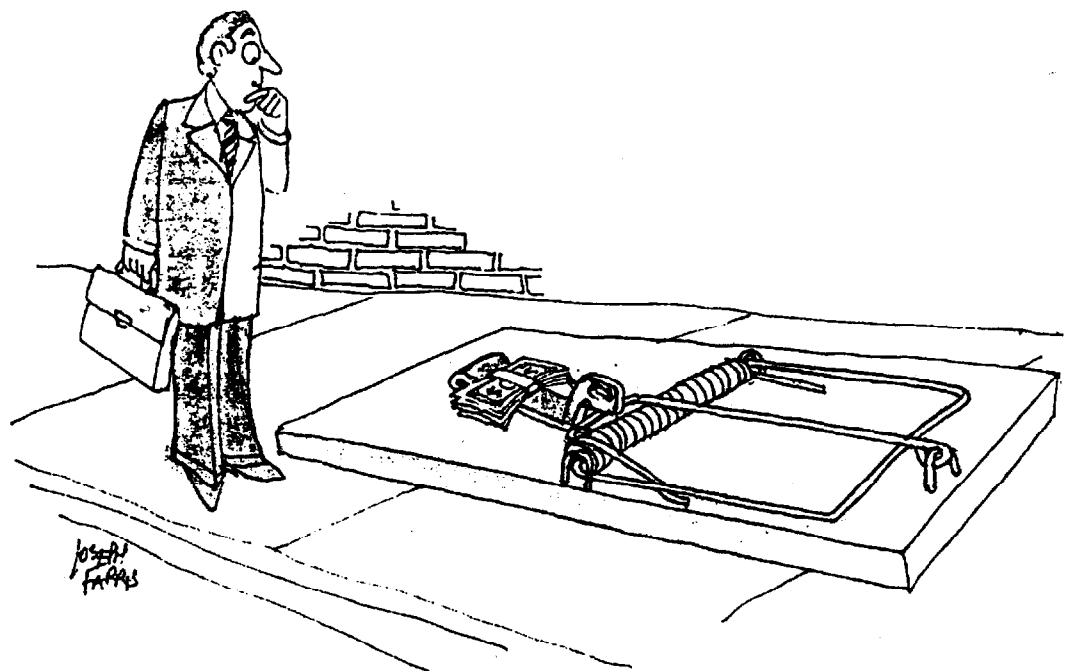
The following day I signed my name at least a thousand times and the agent introduced me to her husband who “just happened” to have a management company which took care of renting out such places as mine. For twelve percent he would take care of everything and when he gave me a copy of his bond and I verified it, he had a new client.

I had just completed a project for my employers. It was not a job that I would normally do but then, I have never received a written job description. I am purposely being vague at this time because in order for you readers to understand the whole of the situation you need to know a great deal of information. Much of what was transpiring was leading up to an event which had not yet occurred.

My instructions for this task were to assist another person who was also employed by my people, The Committee, and to formulate a plan of escape. Once the plans were complete, only myself and the Principal involved were to have knowledge of those plans. Once all of the details and arrangements would be instituted, I was to walk away with the knowledge and leave the Principal on his own—in the event it was necessary to implement said plan.

The Principal was from another country and is known to you. He is a person who, when I met him, I did not like him. I met this person once prior to this time and my opinion of him had not changed from then until now and continues to be the same. He is a violent person and has shown that he has total disregard for life.

The plan was in the form of a safety valve. I designed it as follows: His location, the general vicinity, was known. I found a location for him for security in an adjacent country with escape routes, transportation and so on. If the heat at the second location was too great, I made a third in Central America, a fourth in Southern Mexico, a fifth in Belize, a sixth in Northern Mexico, a seventh in Baja California. Because of the identity of this person I had to calculate all the resources that would surely



be brought to bear in order to locate him. He would need to be totally hidden and yet he would need freedom to move about so that he could continue his business. His main employer was also mine and this was the important point.

The final part of the plan required a lot of thought for he had to have the ability to move freely and yet his pictured face had been plastered all over the damned world. I chose the most logical approach, which was simply not to "try" to hide him at all and put him right in open view where he would least be expected. That would be right here in this country working as a field laborer. I had an eighth place in mind as well and that would be in the Imperial Valley, the ninth was on the Central California Coast, and the tenth would be somewhere around Salinas. In that way he would be able to maintain his output. I was not overly optimistic about the latter.

The last leg of the whole operation had just been completed some two days before. That part included a work area and home in a remote area where it would take an army to get him out because of its location. The place is only accessible by air and yet it is all but invisible from the air. My thoughts about an army could very well come to pass.

My stopping off in Central Colorado had been one of those "on the spur of the moment" things for my destination had been north of Denver. Therefore, when my personal business was completed I was again heading west to some skiing.

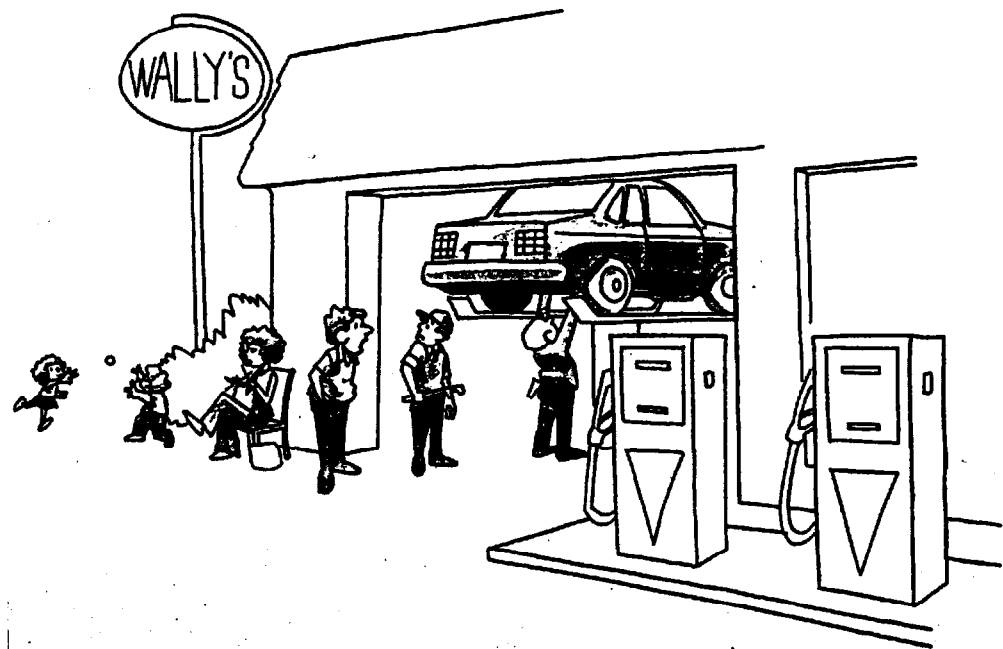
With that intent I was later on my way up a mountain where I stopped to eat and gas the car. While I was in the restaurant I picked up a copy of the *Rocky Mountain News*. As you will later learn, one of the methods of contact with me was through a series of "St. Jude" ads which would be placed in the "Personal" column in several newspapers. When I would have been out of contact for an extended period of time and yet not knowing in advance where my travels might lead, it was found that this was a very effective way to summon me.

Prior to going on my previous assignment I had quite a discussion with my Employer about the frequency of my assignments and he had agreed to space them out a bit better and, on parting, his words were that he would contact me "only in an emergency". However, it seemed to me that everything was an emergency. I was sitting now, drinking coffee and debating whether or not to call him or simply wait for a couple of days. I had some reservations at a resort in Vail but at that time of the year it wouldn't be too crowded. There had been a couple of snowfalls at higher elevations and a lot of people were starting to "think" like me but there would not yet be a big rush of skiers. So, maybe there might be an emergency.

I called in and the sanction was located north of Denver, which was less than a hundred miles from my location. That job took two days and, in the interim, the Rockies had picked up twelve inches of new powder.

I was enjoying completion of my second full day of skiing and I saw the population of Vail increase by some ten thousand people. It appeared to be a very good starting of a good season. With pleasure I thought I would spend a great deal of my time there.

Wrong! It seems I next found myself on the way to France, some three hours later. I ended up in England for nine days, also, while completing this particular sanction. I was really "steamed" when I finally went to the



"Do you sell any postcards here? I want my friends to see where we spent our vacation."

airport to return to the U.S. The only field I could get into was Dulles since there was such short notice. I thought to myself that I should go see my Employers and yell at them a little, letting them know how I really felt! I thought better about doing that but did consider stopping by and making an appearance. I wasn't sure what that would accomplish but somehow it seemed that it might make me feel better. I wasn't sure what, if anything, I was ready to tell them but I was soon going to find out.

I checked into a hotel which was three blocks from their location. All manners of thoughts passed through my mind such as whether or not they had separate offices, did they meet in one big office, did they have secretaries, who else knew of their existence, were there guards in the facility? I wondered how much resistance was going to be given to my unannounced entrance. I had no idea but I was going to find out and I was going to find out NOW. I started walking....

I had no weapons on me and, after all, I was in this country and going to meet, or see, those who employed me. I wasn't looking for problems and from my viewpoint they were my problem, or was it the other way around? Perhaps there wasn't any problem. Maybe this was all in my mind. When I reached the building I pushed open the double doors and entered.

There was no one in the entrance. There was no guard. There were a few potted trees and two large doors directly in front of me. I walked to them and opened one and strolled in. In the center of the room was a table with several chairs spaced around it. Most of the chairs were occupied. There were two men who stood at a blackboard and until I walked in all the attention from the table had been directed towards them. I closed the door and the two men standing walked over and sat down. The room was large and along all the walls were charts and graphs. Several other blackboards were in various areas and some two or three deep. There was a desk in the right corner of the room and an older man sat at a computer terminal. He started to get up and I saw a motion from the corner of my eye. He sat back down. Not one word had been spoken by anyone present.

I walked to the end of the table while not taking my eyes off of the man at the opposite

end. I started to say "A-5" but for some reason did not. My gaze followed around the table to the other members. I recognized ALL of them. This was the first time I had seen any of them other than in the newspapers or on television. I was, however, certain that every one of them knew me. Still, there was not a word spoken.

I moved around the table and walked around the room looking at what was written on the chalk boards and the graphs. I kept the men in my vision at all times. No one had made any effort to move. After I had made a full circle I walked back to the table. I then started walking slowly around it until I came to the head. "A-5" had not moved and I don't think his gaze had ever left me. I stood looking at him for a few seconds and then I looked at each of the other members seated at the table. Still, not a word had been uttered by anyone. I turned, then, back to the man at the head of the table. I had not reported in on my last job. I said, "My last project is complete." He stared at me for a moment and then bent over to a satchel. He hesitated briefly and then very slowly reached inside of the bag and pulled out a package. As he did so I thought about how many of those I had seen. He handed it to me, saying nothing. I just stood looking at him. He then reached down and pulled out a manila envelope and handed it to me also. I hesitated for a minute and then took it. I turned and walked out through the same doors, closing them behind me and not looking back. Not one word had been spoken by any one in that room.

Back in the hotel I flopped down in a chair. I still had the two packages in my hands. I surely hadn't gotten much said, I thought, as I pitched the one containing the money onto the bed. I then opened the manila envelope, assuming it contained another assignment. WRONG! There was a deed to twenty more condos at the complex in Colorado. (060220-728943)

THE DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 12
by Ronn Jackson (060220)

AUTHORS NOTE:

The following chapter contains portions of a letter that I wrote several weeks ago. [H: This segment was penned on 1-29-93 and labeled (3) #11.] Because of the contents I

decided to incorporate it into the book. Since the original book was written over two years ago, not much has changed. The publisher was upset when I told him of my upcoming plans. However, after he had read it, responded with, "In the future please give us thirty days notice on any additions you are planning on making." [H: **This is now obsolete information as it is evident that person no longer exists and the publishing is being handled through other resources.**]

* * *

A couple of weeks ago I sat down and wrote the Attorney General of the United States. I did it mostly out of frustration after watching the "nightly news". The two top stories were of the unemployment situation and the other about the drug King-Pin from Colombia. The latter I am most familiar with as I have more information on him than have all the combined law enforcement agencies on the Earth. As I have stated before, I had contact with his products. As you may have noticed, I did my job well and I always had the current information that was supplied by my Employer and then, if needed, the rest of the background I researched on my own. The combination of the two was always adequate and on many occasions it had saved "Number One's" backside.

The context of the letter was for venting my outrage of the country's overall social and economic level and my beliefs of why it is in the shape in which it finds itself today. I summed up my beliefs in two words. WASHINGTON and DRUGS. I also supplied him with the major drug distribution network in this country and made him an offer that could go a long way in solving our country's problems.

Before I go into what I suggested I would like you to know that I didn't expect an answer to my letter. Washington's attitude in general is, and has been for years, that the common man means NOTHING except at the time of voting in elections. One can be on the campaign trail and talk with you and try to show interest in your problems and then when that one goes to the next potential voter he has already forgotten his promise of only a few seconds prior. When he gets into office he has made so many statements and promises that he tries to lump them all together and says that he is for the "common man". So often it is that he has never been in the position of a "common man" that he, himself, has to guess what it might be like to be such and every time he is a long way off course.

Most elected officials do not go into office with any idea of distancing themselves from the electorate but, when they are confronted with the physical limitations and the vast numbers involved, they quickly retreat to the position of self-preservation. They surround themselves with people who are experts and in the most part take the advisor's word on any given subject. That supposed "expert" is wrong in the majority of instances almost all of the time. (Look at Sununu who has an I.Q. of over a hundred and sixty and yet is dumber than an armload of cow-dung.) The officials also take the attitudes that someone who is not within their own circle cannot possibly have any knowledge such as is possessed by themselves. Therefore, anything that is offered "cannot have substance".

In short, the electorate is totally and absolutely disregarded. What I have said has been

proven over and over again. The circle goes on and on. Perhaps it is time for more women to enter the political arena. Men seem to have tried to run things since the beginning of all time and history but what has been recorded historically is failure upon failure. [H: **As Ronn would look at today's Billaries and Hillary's Hellcats, I wonder if he would repeat this observation?**]

My offer to the Attorney General was quite simple. It would involve drugs and the distribution of them. I supplied him with an organizational chart in semi-detail and gave the upper three levels of the network—minus the names. I even went a step further with greater information. The principal country of manufacture is Colombia. Three separate families control the majority of it. The worldwide distribution is controlled by TWO men who are both Heads of State. My offer, as I said, was simple. I would deliver all three to the United States for prosecution. Moreover, I would agree to TESTIFY. This would be after certain conditions would be met. If they wished, since this was cocaine to which I was referring, I would throw in a fourth party and include the chief heroin supplier as well. Since this one is in the Far East and I won't have a bunch of bumbling politicians looking over my shoulder, there is an excellent chance of success.

The problem, as I view it, is that Government cannot be all things to all people. They are attempting to do something of which they have no knowledge. [H: **Sorry, Ronn—they are simply criminals and stupidity or knowledge has very little to do with anything. You may well be sophisticated in some arenas of action—but quite naive in perception of others.**] In an effort to curtail drugs, with the media's assistance, we have made the top people in the drug business into folk heroes. They are the very worst kind of criminals and, not only are they ruining the moral fiber of our country, but they are killing our children while perpetuating their evil way by addicting our unborn as well. [H: **But Ronn, the major players and dealers ARE IN YOUR GOVERNMENT! IT IS THE BIGGEST AND GREATEST "BUSINESS" AROUND!**] They continually laugh at our efforts to circumvent what they do and charge off what minor inconvenience we cause as an expense of doing business. [H: **The facts ARE that those of whom you speak are only PARTNERS of the very ones within the Government for whom you worked.**]

Another problem I see is in the distribution network within this country. Am I the only one to see that every day people are arrested and sent to prison only to have two more take their place? Does it not strike you as being odd that no matter how many people go out of circulation—the supply never dries up? That can only be because we are not seeking the source. Well, I am going to tell you the source. It is the system that prosecutes the drug people along with the support people with them. Primarily they are the civil servants of one kind or another. Several of these people work for the man to whom I wrote my letter, William Barr. [H: **Now it is beloved sweetie-pie, Janet Reno!**] Well, there is a revolution of sorts in the works and there are many other people involved. This is not some early stages of revolution but rather the beginning of this country's being reverted BACK to how it was intended to be governed, by and for the people.

There won't be any lobbyists involved nor will there be "government" funds. The ones

involved will have used their own time and have only asked each other for one thing—assistance. Not one single fact-finding committee was formed and about half are Democrats and a couple, such as Perot and some remaining members, are still quite faithful to the Republicans and this is in spite of what Bush and Reagan have done. All are heterosexual in orientation and have children, shop at Safeway and Penney's, and some even go to church on Sundays, not to impress voters but because they WANT to and you'll find them driving American cars and so forth. Each will have filed tax returns last year and each and every one paid their property taxes as expected. Of the men concerned, all served in the Armed Forces and the women are guilty of baking cookies occasionally. One of the things that all have in common is that none have participated in the burning of the American flag, all know the "Pledge of Allegiance" as well as the "Star Spangled Banner" and are sick and tired of the passing of the buck, rhetoric and pure and unmitigated B.S.

All of these people believe that a tax increase is probably going to be necessary and would be happy to share responsibility by contributing to our Government that which is necessary and that is covered by sufficient funds to insure that help. Each would contribute time in the helping of others. No one with whom I would work is seeking any kind of recognition; most enjoy apple and cherry pie, baseball, football and a little golf, perhaps, and would drive Chevrolets if General Motors would raise the QUALITY up to Ford's level.

We are just people here—Grass Roots. Remember us, Washington? We are the ones who made it possible for you to vote yourselves a fifty percent pay raise. We are the ones who make it possible for you to maintain a high standard of living while you force people onto the streets with your inept, uncaring, and thoughtless policies. This reminds me of a saying my father used: "People who play with matches and bounce checks, get their fingers burned and broken."

I volunteered to do something for this country because it is doing that which I have been doing for years. If I am not successful then my life will go for something that, under the circumstances, is for the right reasons at the least. I have no special interests other than those of this, my country.

AUTHOR'S NOTE:

This is the Second Part of three (a conversation I had in 1974. In Part One of this particular conversation I made vague references as I relayed the story to you. The conversation was with Earl Warren. The second party will be discussed later, as he was a sanction. This short piece is how it was told to me by Justice Warren, IN HIS WORDS.

* * *

When I arrived at the lounge the time was nearing the hour of five. The establishment was just opening. There were no patrons present and the room was very bright. I stood by the entrance thinking that someone would seat me. After a few minutes a gentleman emerged from a rear entrance and lowered the lights. He saw me standing and told me to have a seat anywhere I wished. I chose the bar. I ordered a cocktail and set in to wait for "the" Gentleman's appearance.

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I drank my drink slowly and observed several people coming into the lounge area. Most of them were casually dressed and most appeared to be in the medium income category. I listened to a number of conversations and the topics covered the norm for the area: traffic on the Bayshore Freeway, the Giants baseball team and the weather in the Bay Area. From my vantage point I could see the stadium. I believe it's called "Candlestick Park". While looking off in the direction of the stadium I noticed that the lights came on. I overheard one of the patrons mention a game. The traffic on the freeway below us was in five lines, bumper to bumper, and I remember thinking that it might delay "our man", if indeed a game were being played.

When The Gentleman did arrive, I didn't notice him at first. In fact, if I recall the circumstances of the moment accurately, there was a lull in the conversations and my feelings were that there was a "presence" near me. It is difficult to describe my reason and feelings of the moment. I looked to my right where a man stood, dressed in a suit and tie. He was of average height and weight and wore glasses. I remember the glasses very well, as they were the type that you associate with older people. The half-lens style, yet he was a younger person. He spoke pleasantly and the person behind the bar seemed to know him. I listened to them speak and the subject laughed when the person behind the bar said that he had won a baseball pool which he had entered on his last visit. Soon the Bartender brought me a drink that I had not ordered. It was the custom of the winner of pools to purchase a drink "for the house" with his winnings.

I listened to the conversation for several minutes and even joined in a few times. I tried to visualize the subject's character by his voice and from the manner in which he spoke. I found him knowledgeable about a number of subjects and he dominated the conversation, although he did this in a manner which was not offensive.

My interest became more intense when I heard the stock-market mentioned and soon the subject was explaining "puts" and "calls". I marveled at his explanation and found it to be remarkably accurate. The conversation then moved to Government and then to the State of California. I remember thinking that if anyone wanted to really know something about a subject that this would probably be the place to get it. The conversation was most substantive and I decided it was time to become involved. I motioned to the bartender to give the bar a "round". I thought that I would purchase a round in order to start a conversation as the subject would make acknowledgement of the offer.

He did so and I stood and walked the distance of the three intervening stools and put out my hand. "I remembered your comment about eye contact with the subject, Sir, have you ever looked into his eyes?"

I had interrupted his telling of a story and added, "What about my eyes, Mr. Justice. There is nothing strange about them."

"I know that, but they do have some sex appeal," he responded.

"Buffalo dung," I retorted.

That was the only occasion on which I spoke with Justice Warren. The balance of the conversation appears later. He died a few months after we spoke. The reason he gave me for having this conversation with me was that he knew, and told me so, that he was near

death. He also said that by him telling me about this conversation, I might find it of value one day. Also, he said that I had a right to know. (060220)

[END QUOTING OF PART TWELVE]

5/2/94 #2 HATONN

LET'S RETURN TO "CAMELOT"

It's time to run through another chapter or two of each of our ongoing "Unending Stories". We'll begin the week with a bit of:

THE DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 13
by Ronn Jackson

[QUOTING:]

Customs at "LAX" [Los Angeles Int'l. airport] were like anywhere: the Government employees were slow, rude, and could not handle authority. I know it sounds as though I'm being cynical, but it is justified. I had spent almost three hours telling the agent in charge where I had purchased my shoes and clothing and then an additional hour was spent convincing the supervisor of the same thing.

I had finally gotten as far as getting outside and into a cab. I told the cab driver to take me to Santa Fe Springs and then settled in for a long ride. I had to pick up a suitcase from a "locker" and that would close the current project. My instructions said to ship the suitcase airport to airport. That was unusual for normally I was required to deliver such objects. I thought to myself that in this instance the suitcase must be just regular luggage.

I was going to get some rest, I promised myself, when this last phase of the project was completed. A month, maybe more. I had not enjoyed my trip to the Far East at all. Tokyo was as bad as New York City. At least I was a head length taller than most people there and could see where I was going, but everybody else could also see where I was going. I was not able to speak the language and thus communications problems continually slowed me.

I found myself curious about the two people I had just assisted with a one-way trip to Hell. One American and one Japanese, or Oriental. I really didn't know for sure and couldn't tell. They all looked the same to me. Oops, that last statement sounded racist and that is unintended for I'm sure that most "whites" look the same to every other race. Both of the men in point were middle-aged and had probably also had families. They were both on the wrong side of "Uncle". That reminded me that I had taken their personal papers out of their wallets and put them on a metal clip in my briefcase. I smiled and thought that if you want to hide something, put it right in plain sight. That customs officer, who just missed everything important, probably still lived at home with his Mother.

When the driver turned around and pulled up to the bus terminal, I told him to wait. He started to object but, when I handed him a hundred-dollar bill, he told me to take my time. The suitcase was heavy and as I returned to the cab I told the driver to take me to the Orange County Airport. I simply didn't feel like dealing with the traffic by returning to "LAX". I had only been in Los Angeles for some seven hours and that was at least six and a half hours too long to suit me.

The agent in the terminal handed me the claim check and I paid the fee to ship the luggage to Dulles and that placed the responsibility onto someone else. I was happy to be finished with it.

I made the call, telling of the completion of the project. I said that I planned to be out of circulation for a month. There was a throat clearing on the other end of the line and my Employer asked, which somehow surprised me, if I would mind delaying my R & R for a few days. When you work for someone else you like to "think" you have some control, but this definitely sounded like a request. So much for instant holiday.

I was instructed to go to O'Hare Airport where a package would be waiting for me at "Will Call". So I cashed in my ticket in hand and told the agent in charge to get me to Chicago and I needed to be there overnight. Well, some six stops later, at three in the wee hours of the morning, I could see through the small window the Windy City skyline in the distance coming up to meet the plane.

The package contained a manila folder. I removed it and laid the cover over. Staring me in the face was a picture of a young girl. It was my guess that she was only about eighteen years old. The glossy photograph was the same kind as you get when you are a senior in high school. She was nice looking and I suddenly had a very sick feeling in the pit of my stomach. I was sitting in the coffee shop having coffee and a roll and I noted that my coffee was starting to come up into my throat. I took a bite of the Danish roll in front of me. I was having difficulty swallowing so I tried to wash it all down with a gulp of water. I paused and then turned the page to read the instructions.

We'll call her Jane for identification only. She was the daughter of a very high level elected official—and she was missing. Foul-play was highly likely. Several large rewards were offered for information about her. I remembered having read about her in the papers. I was now curious and turned to the next page when the full realization of what I was reading hit me. I was to find her. The last paragraph said it all: her father was being groomed for the highest elective office in the land. There was no further information.

OK, an Albert Einstein I'm not! I had to refocus on exactly what I was being told to do. I realized my assignment was this young kid whose daddy was being groomed, or being placed, into contention of President. My orders were clear—the daughter was **IN THE WAY**. She would cause some kind of embarrassment, it appeared, and all I could think of at the time was that this definitely involved incest. I knew that I had not been brought in and involved because she skipped school or ran away from home.

My temper started to boil. Even I drew the line. I may not be squeaky clean but it was well beyond my ability to comprehend how these people could think like this. My Employer was obviously no better, as far as I could see. To me, the father was one sick individual and some mistake made years before, if this was the case, was not justification—to my way of thinking. The father should be inside a tall fence or pushing up daisies. How could the so-called LEADERS think like they do?

I had to assume that everybody and their uncle were looking for this girl. I wondered why my own Employer would bring me into

something like this. I realized there were reasons, but I doubted I would agree with them. I knew that I was correct in my conclusions and I knew for sure that the very first order of business was to find this kid. All I had to do was to figure out how to start.

As I drove to that particular section of town, I stopped off in a liquor store and bought a *Sun Times*. I visited with a clerk and found out the price range of houses within the area. He suggested I check with a bank which was only a couple of blocks down the street. I drove to it, went inside and asked for the Manager. The people were gracious and I was asked to have a seat. In a few minutes a very attractive lady walked up to me and introduced herself as she invited me into her office. I remember thinking they didn't make Bank Managers like they used to.

I "cuffed" it pretty well and explained to her that I was moving to the area and that I was a single parent. I asked her about high schools and then when I mentioned the price range for housing in which I was interested, the names poured out of her. It just happened that one of the names mentioned matched. I then requested a cash advance against one of my credit cards to add a little legitimacy to my cover. She obliged and soon I was headed towards a Real Estate office. She had called in advance to tell them to expect me. The RE agent was very friendly and likewise talkative. I knew the entire history of Illinois, as well as the Chicago area, in less than two hours. I was then shown through several homes which I claimed were "just not quite right". I broke loose finally and was again on my way—I had had enough of that sales person.

My next stop was the school the young lady had attended. I spoke with the Principal and, after several interruptions, I told him that I was an insurance underwriter who was on assignment studying methods which would better protect our children. He started talking and the girl was mentioned. I picked up on that. "Out of the mouths of babes," I said and requested to speak to a couple of the girl's friends. I followed-on with a bit on how our children are overlooked as far as input and ideas and, to my surprise, the Principal agreed with me.

I talked to the two young ladies who were close friends of Jane. I found out about some of her likes and dislikes, about her hobbies, what interests she had on specific subjects and so on. As I walked back to my car I had to admit to myself that foul play from some other source certainly could have happened. With all the heavy-weights and the clout of the father I was sure something would have turned up.

The bank was in view and, since I was at an impasse, I decided to take the evening off, have a few drinks—and, frankly, I had the Bank Manager on my mind. My, she turned out to not be at all what I might have expected from a "financial officer"—life is just full of pleasant surprises!

The following morning, after the good-byes were said, I was going through the folder again. I had the basic information only and it was difficult for me to imagine what a kid that age would do. Some grew up at a much faster pace than others and this young lady may well have done so to simply survive. Her frame of mind could have pushed her to do any number of things. If what I suspected to have happened was indeed true she might well be halfway around the globe at the moment. I had

eliminated some actions such as going to a friend or relative. I was sure those contacts would have been checked many times. I did consider the possibility of a friend being found who might live some distance from the girl's home. The information on the politician was minimal so I decided to make a few inquiries through some my own sources.

The information turned out to be a lot easier to obtain than I had hoped. The lawmaker had a summer home in Florida as well as having two sets of parents who were from an adjacent state. Both were still living. There didn't seem to be many outstanding family problems but I wasn't an expert on families. The town was about a hundred and fifty miles and I decided to take a drive. Maybe I could pick up something that somebody else might have missed. Perhaps not knowing everything or very much, actually, of anything about finding someone is not necessary—that way you don't overlook so many of the obvious clues.

I paid for several more night's lodging and headed out. The town was a bit closer than I had first calculated but the traffic on the roads was really bad. I thought of California. There was method to their madness—there wasn't enough room to have any method on these roads.

How would a kid of her age think? If she would go to her grandparents' home you would be sure the parents would be called right off, the first thing—at least that is what "should" happen. That is, of course, if there are no family problems—and none were noted. If there was any kind of rift surely someone would know about it. It would be in black and white *somewhere*. This was probably a waste of time.

The suit I was wearing had only been worn once, in Japan. I decided I looked presentable. As I approached the first house an elderly couple saw me. I could tell that they thought they knew me or who or what I was. The gentleman started talking and he said that they still had not heard a word. I talked with them for a few minutes and for some reason they had a chip on their shoulders—or a whole pile of chiplets. Maybe they just didn't like law enforcement people. Maybe they were simply intimidated. What I did know was that something was definitely NOT right with our conversation. When I left I felt both sets of eyes on me. They knew a whole lot more than they were telling.

I drove then to the other "parent's" home. I received about the same reception but there was a difference. I was convinced that these particular grandparents didn't know anything. These were the parents of the father; I was also convinced that the mother's parents knew a whole lot more.

I drove back in the direction of the mother's parents. I pulled off into a drive-in and had a sandwich and coffee. When I drove by their home I noted that the car was gone. I thought they might have just gone shopping or something.

It was decision time. I could wait around and follow my hunches or go on back, pick up my clothes and return and watch them.

As I was stopped at a light near their home I noted the grandfather drive by, pulling an empty U-Haul trailer. I think my question was answered for me. Where they were going or who with, I had a feeling it was because of my visit.

I had noticed that the grandfather had looked over the car I was driving so immedi-

ately I went to a phone and located another agency in the rental chain so that I could get another car. I located a nearby outlet and requested an exchange and asked that the paperwork be ready for me.

After picking up the other car I drove past the home of the mother's parents. There was no time being wasted as the trailer was almost loaded and ready for a cover. There was a tarp laying beside the trailer and it appeared they were going on an extended visit to somewhere. I looked at my own gas gage and thought, "I'm ready when you are."

I followed them into a shopping center where they parked at the rear of one of the lots. Only the man got out of the car. He walked directly into a drug store. Shortly he came out again and was carrying a cooler. He stopped by an ice vending machine where he filled the cooler. He brought the cooler back to his car and after a short conversation with the other person he left the car again, this time heading for a super market. In just a few minutes he came out of the market with a full sack—they were traveling.

They headed towards Chicago. That was unexpected. Then they took a by-pass and headed south. I had set a quarter-mile distance between us but decided to close it up a bit so I wouldn't run the risk of getting separated. As I drew closer I could swear that I saw a third head through the rear window. I closed the distance further to about ten car lengths and pulled over into the left lane. As the car in front of me passed them I could see another passenger—there were three in that car.

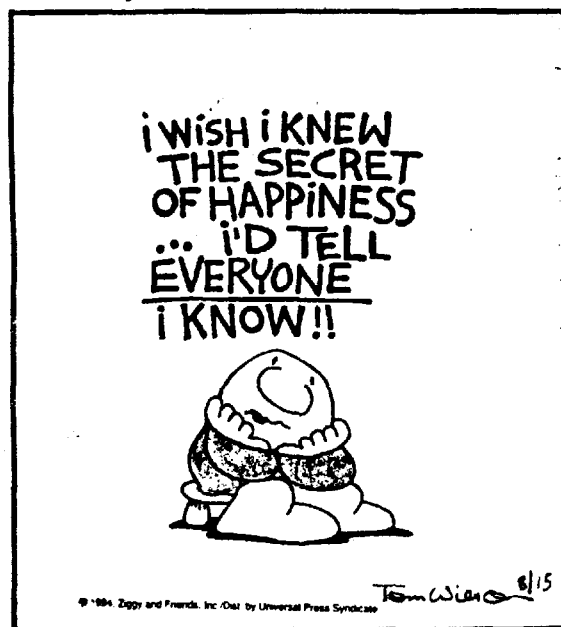
Florida That had to be it. People are creatures of habit and at these people's age, they would go to where they were most comfortable and would know their way around. I took the next turn-off and headed on back to my motel. They had several hours to be on the road. I would get any necessary information on the other end in the morning.

The "Banker" responded and came right on over to my place—she was glad to see me. I like being wanted and the feelings were quite mutual. It was interesting to note, however, that she left quite early which caused me to wonder if there was a husband—well, no matter.

In response to some earlier placed calls—my contacts were back to me with information: Grandpa and Grandma had a summer home....

I was at O'Hare early. There were no problems with a flight and as I boarded the plane I

ZIGGY by Tom Wilson



figured that the travelers would be somewhere in Tennessee at the time. I knew that they would be traveling route seventy-five and realized that I had plenty of time to get to our destination first.

After I located the vacation home I sat and did a bit of calculating and decided that they would be arriving sometime between three to five in the afternoon. I had to figure-in possible additional travel time due to their age as they might be a bit slower than younger drivers. I realized that I could be off by hours but I was certain that they were on their way.

I puttered around for a while, watching some kids playing volley ball on the beach. I got myself a large bag of popcorn and fed the gulls and waited. I always complain about the waiting, but it's needed and it gives me a chance to get my head straightened on a bit more squarely as I make plans.

I had purchased some tan slacks and a hat. Seeing a meter-man pass by had given me the idea. It made me blend in a little better—at least I felt less conspicuous.

I had no difficulty getting into the house, after which I sat down on their couch to wait some more. I was counting on them driving straight home and surely enough, two hours later all three came through the door. People do not think clearly in times of crisis and it is human nature to put distance between your problems and yourself. That reaction really doesn't help anything and so often it creates a new set of problems instead. Their motive in this case was their granddaughter and it was understandable. I liked these people.

When they saw me all three were in a state of shock and I think a little disappointed. I'm sure they thought they had been careful enough to have no one follow. I immediately held up both hands in an effort to show them that I meant no harm and since I had gotten up when they arrived, I sat back down on the couch. I was afraid that if I walked around they would think my actions were somehow hostile. I needed to get their confidence immediately. I assured them that I meant no harm and said that their location was safe with me. I also told them that what I did, however, was what others could and would also do.

All three people relaxed a little but tensions remained high and I told them that I was there to help. I also told them that others very definitely did not have the same plans in mind. I had no way to know as much for certain but, if I had anything to say about it, no one was coming anywhere near any one of these three. Since I really didn't know what the "other side" was doing, however, I had to assume that at any time a car could pull up and we would really have a situation on our hands. I told them that my information was very limited and that I required the whole story. I identified myself as a person attached to the government. I watched their reaction and quickly added that I didn't like the people who had been hounding them any more than they did.

Although I still didn't get all of the details, my earlier conclusions became confirmed. I knew that it was only a matter of time before someone would "get lucky" as had I and no one was safe where we were at the moment; a change of location was immediately mandatory.

I told them about a place I owned in Grand Cayman. I had acquired it a couple of years ago and used it as a hide-away. My only



"Would you like to see some pictures of my grandchildren?"

concern was that if I sent them to that place and they were discovered—then I would be personally involved. It had its risks but I didn't mention that to them; they already had enough to worry about.

We unloaded their vehicle and trailer into the house except for the essentials they would have to have which were loaded quickly into my own vehicle. I then drove to a seaport, which I had noted earlier, and rented a plane. We then loaded their possessions onto the plane and immediately departed. I breathed a real sigh of relief as I looked back over my shoulder and found nothing following, for I had a feeling that others were close.

When we arrived at my place I opened the house and walked through, opening windows as we went. I gave them all of a ten-second tour and then told them to make themselves comfortable. I showed them an old station wagon in the garage and then went on into town to pick up supplies and also to connect the phone so we could have some mode of communications after I would leave.

I was gone for a couple of hours and when I returned they had changed clothes and seemed fine. The granddaughter was lying on the couch sleeping. The grandmother gave me a hug and thanked me profusely. She and her husband were considerably more relaxed.

We went into the kitchen and I put on some coffee. While the granddaughter was asleep was a good time to talk. The grandfather asked what I had in mind and, to be honest, my only concern had been to get them to a place of safety. I told them I was in the same boat as they were.

We all worked at putting away the supplies I had brought and then we sat down to visit a bit. The grandfather told me that after I had gone the prior day back in Illinois, he had somehow known that I would be back. They had immediately made their plans to move south right after my departure.

He asked me who I worked for and I hesitated for a minute, considering what I should tell them. We had come this far, however, and I felt I had their confidence and I felt it unnecessary to be at all dishonest with them. The entire set of circumstances might be too much to handle though, so I gave them a general overview while leaving out the more grim parts. The grandfather stopped me and accused me of "dancing" all around whatever it was I was trying to say—or not say—as the case might be. He saw through me quite clearly. I cleared my throat and said, "Your son-in-law is being groomed for the Presidency and my job was to eliminate any possible embarrassment—on a permanent basis." I noticed them both looking behind me. Their granddaughter was standing in the doorway. She walked on over

to the table in front of me and sat down, looked me straight in the face and asked if it had been her father that had sent me. I responded that no, it was the people who did her father's thinking for him. I then added that I was sure he was aware of their decision, however, and would have played a major part in the final decision. I am not good at lying to children. (060220)

AUTHOR'S NOTE: I returned to Chicago the following day and reported in. I advised my Employer that my task was complete and that I was not interested in my regular fee and that I expected to be compensated for services performed. He hesitated for a minute and I interjected that I expected my package to be ready first thing the following morning and if those Washington Pukes didn't like it to tell each and every one of them I would be in town the following afternoon. He told me to please relax and that he understood what I was saying. I did not receive a package—it was a briefcase.

I set about getting her totally new identification. I took the young lady to California and had facial reconstruction.

The grandparents returned to their own home where I maintained daily contact with them.

After much discussion, we settled the girl in Racine, Wisconsin so that she would be near the grandparents.

I watched over her for several years and she later married. Unfortunately the marriage didn't work out very well and I moved her again to the Caribbean. She then married a friend of mine and now has a nice family of her own.

Both of the grandparents are now deceased. The NBC show *DATELINE* has, in writing, her offer, made through me, to tell her story. Almost everyone who reads this story will know or suspect who her father is. The television show has not responded.

[END QUOTING OF PART THIRTEEN]

No, it is not a pretty world, readers. However, sometimes even GOD can find something which allows a smile. It is those "smiles" which should assure you that it is not wise to JUDGE another!

Salu.

5/2/94 #3 HATONN

PANIC AND FRUSTRATION!

Dharma's fingers are frozen into cataleptic seizure as we process the latest casual statement from Ronn Jackson to Rick Martin: "Rick, would you know someone I can have for a 'ghost' writer? I have so much material that is so hot it needs printing right now—and I just can't get to it all...." I think you readers can probably discern what might be passing through the brainwaves of this "ghost" writer present at this keyboard!?! We'll just leave her dangle for a while.

THE DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 14
by Ronn Jackson

[QUOTING:]

Many times you will read about what I call a Contact. Although it is not prudent to mention names, with their permission I will tell you something about them. We all have a

circle of people we call friends. I do not speak about people who we just know or are acquaintances—I mean "friends". If, further, you are like me, you can count your close "friends" by using fingers on no more than possibly both hands. If more, you are very fortunate. It requires a lifetime to develop these friends and you are very careful to guard and protect them. As always, the testing really comes when you are in need. That position can run in both directions. It boils down to how you handle the circumstance and/or other situations which might arise. I do not here refer simply in terms of money, but what you are able to do. The decision is unqualified and, when you are with these friends, these attitudes are reflected in your conversations and your feelings. You don't talk about those feelings but, none the less, they are there. If your circle is like mine, you talk about things with which you are familiar, i.e., your jobs, situations encountered in performance of those jobs and, always, the experiences while performing same. There doesn't seem to be time for anything else.

I am reminded of one of those situations where I was with one of these friends for an evening. We were in excellent humor and were enjoying some laughter, a few drinks and good conversation. Our topic for the evening focused around "Big Floyd". That term will mean little to you at this point but it is a name that is used by many to describe the Federal Bureau of Investigation's computer system. We usually laugh when the term is used in your presence, for the above mentioned system is one of the biggest jokes ever perpetrated onto the American public. If the money that has been spent on that incredibly archaic and out-dated system had been used for the homeless people, every single person in that category would be off the streets and well tended for years. The worst thing about the junk is that money continues to be poured into it and that part is not a joke.

For the past several years one of the members of our "group" has taken it upon himself to monitor all of us electronically—it would be one of those CIA sort of situations. One day, in fact, that particular person was checking himself out on that system to which I am referring and found that several erroneous additions had been made. He had, in fact, been living off-shore for several years which was not reflected so he set forth to make corrections. First he erased the entire file, which meant that anyone with his name or initials was no longer on record with the FBI. Next, by taking down the code entered on his records he was able to trace, right through their security section, the person who had entered the incorrect data. He next ran a background check on that person, who

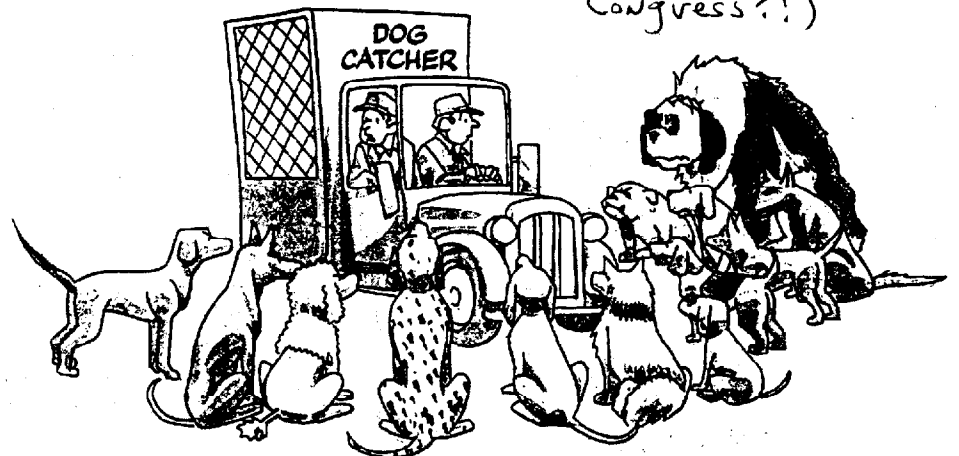
ended up being an employee whose job was specifically restricted to entering data—just doing the bidding of someone higher up.

My friend knew this was not something personal with the employee and was not upset with him, but his supervisors were an entirely different matter. He had to qualify his thinking about the operator by knowing that he was a typical American just blindly following orders without thinking about consequences. There comes a time, however, when the facts of such actions should be brought to attention no matter what the worker-level might be. There comes a time to remind these government nerds who they are and for whom they are supposedly working. Our man, through the security section of the computer system, determined the "log-on" routine of the operator. He also found his name, which indicated he was of Hispanic origin. He then added a small sub-routine to the log-on procedure so that when the operator typed in his entire procedure, the following message appeared: "Do you know the first five words of the Mexican National Anthem?" Following the caption came the following instructions: "Press return to continue." When the return was pressed the following message came up on the screen: "Thank you for shopping K-Mart." That message cleared itself and the next message appeared, "Mr. or Senior Gonzales, it is not my intent to be racist. I used the message to bring to your attention errors on my record where there are several entries which are incorrect. If you entered that false information I do realize that you were instructed to do so by others. However, you do have a responsibility to yourself and to your country to report this practice for it is unlawful. The *Constitution* guarantees me certain rights and with you blindly following orders you are as guilty of violating my rights as much as the person who gave you those instructions. I consider your actions as a prelude to 1984 and suggest that you call your supervisor. He or she should be aware that someone is watching over "Big Brother" and will circumvent your every move—check-mate." At the end of the message was a second routine placing the entire item into a loop.

Although you would never have heard about this occurrence I can assure you that the entire computer system was non-operational for thirty-six hours—as planned. The following week a request came out for a new security

HOWARD HUGE®

(How about all the citizens surrounding Congress?!)



"I don't like the looks of this, Murray."

system.

In George Orwell's book, 1984, Big Brother was not installed in one day nor did it require the flipping of a switch to put it into operation. If we, as a people, continue to send these airheads to Washington, we will be as guilty of bringing on our self-destruction as are those we stupidly choose to lead us.

* * *

My friendly reporter was with me and I had gotten used to having her around. We were now getting ready to take her to the airport to return to her job duties. We had collected all of her notes that she had written over the period of the prior three days and, as she tried to get them all into her briefcase, only about half of them would fit. Then she decided it wasn't such a good idea to carry them with her and I put them into a locked file drawer. She asked if it would be alright to bring a camera-man back with her, and I said the same rules still apply. She agreed. My men were coming in today and I told her that I had not discussed any of my plans with any of my men so would let her know about the camera. As we were leaving, one of the guys walked in and she spoke with him for a while. As we moved to go, he asked for her autograph.

I had already taken her by her own hotel and picked up her things and then as I walked her down the long concourse she was still in the "questioning" mode. We continued to converse for a few more minutes and since time was getting very short I had to remind her that, after all, she would be back in two days and we could pick up the story where we were leaving off with it.

When I arrived back at the office, three more of the men had arrived. The other five all arrived within the next half hour. There was no use in putting things off so I dove right into what we were going to do. As I looked around the room at the faces staring back at me, the expressions said it all—they thought I was crazy.

Part of my agreement with the President was that I would have available to me the resources of the United States. I wasn't sure what that meant but it sounded pretty good to me. I had requested the full use of the firing range at Nellis Air Force Base because all of the men would need some indoctrination on several weapons and since we were going to be on a tight schedule I wanted to get this part of the project out of the way.

I had arranged for living quarters and I would take them through one step at a time. I had many things to accomplish in a brief few days so I set it up so they would come in each morning and after we would have a short briefing they would leave from my place and go directly to the firing range. My agreement with them was rather complicated and all they were interested in was the end results. In return for these services each of the men would receive a home as payment. There was a top price for each to be considered so I acquired a real estate person to do the work required. Each evening she took the men out to look at houses. Several decided on a model of a condominium at one location and that saved quite a bit of time so by the end of the week the men had completed their training and all nine had a nice home in escrow.

We ran into a few problems but managed to work them out pretty well. The men all seemed to be getting along very well and that was good

for we did NOT need dissent within our ranks.

The men had purchased new wardrobes and several pieces required for our operation in progress. The reporter had returned and she was taping the entire operation. She had also tried her own hand at the weapons range and had done quite well.

It was almost time for her to go back East for her weekly show. She had agreed to go with me and the men to a sort of last-night-in-town fling. I asked the men to be on their very best behavior so if anyone felt like punching someone out—to please save it as their energy could be better utilized where we were going than in a barroom brawl.

Finally we were on our way. Our first stop would be in Georgia. I wanted the men to become totally familiar with a couple of pieces of weaponry and the military facility in Georgia was set up for such training. It would do all of us some good to get a bit of a change of scenery. I was referring to the "Southern Belles", you have to understand. Well, that nice idea came to a screeching halt—the petty prejudice still existed no matter what you hear—and the next two days passed at a very slow pace. The next stop would be Miami.

Prior to heading to the Caribbean, we stopped at Homestead Air Force Base. Our schedule called for two weeks. Support personnel would be joining us. I wondered what the reaction was going to be when the Air Force saw the Navy's finest on their base. Perhaps it might be interesting.

An Air Force bus picked us up and a cute little airman, I should say "Airwoman" was driving. The way she could handle traffic allowed me to believe she should have been a semi-driver—well, perhaps she was. Gosh, when I had been in the service it was surely different. We had an NCO Club with weights, one pool table and three-two beer. One of the men reminded me that we were "uptown" now—and I just reminded them that these people were officers and gentlemen and to refer any problems to me.

AUTHOR'S NOTE: My friends, to whom I refer throughout this book as "contacts" have put together a computer center. If I were required to wait for information through normal channels I would still be on projects that were completed years ago. No red tape, no bureaucracy, no false and/or misleading information and many times their information **SAVED MY LIFE.**

[END OF QUOTING OF PART FOURTEEN]

Dharma, I realize that this is a very short chapter but the print is so faint as to be all but impossible to decipher so I believe that your eyes have had enough for this afternoon. Thank you and good evening.

5/3/94 #1 HATONN

***THE DEATH OF CAMELOT*, Part 15**
by Ronn Jackson

[QUOTING:]

The club was plush. It was fairly crowded, so we pushed a couple of tables together and one of the men volunteered to go up and get us a round. While he was getting what everyone wanted, a waitress came to our table. She took our order and I was looking around me, and over-hearing bits and pieces of several

conversations. There are preconceived notions about service people but they are just **people** who wear uniforms.

I had been speaking with a pilot. He excused himself to go meet his wife. I noticed the rest of the party blended in well and I wondered, as I looked around the room, what these people would say if they knew what we were about to embark on. Probably nothing.

A lady was coming through the front entrance. She had a uniform on and I saw something shiny on her collar. She was walking towards me and I could see an oakleaf. I had never seen an officer that looked like that. She was a remarkably beautiful woman. It's funny but I had the impression that women officers were hard-looking and somewhat masculine. When you're wrong, I thought to myself, you are really out in left field. As she walked towards me, a number of emotions and thoughts went through my mind and I have to admit, they were not of the pure type. I also made up my mind to meet that lady. She continued walking towards me. I remember thinking, the gods are looking at me with favor. She stopped in front of me and introduced herself as the executive officer of the base and informed me that it was her duty to see that all of our needs were met. I was looking at her and could see her lips moving but I wasn't hearing a word that she was saying.

I remember her touching my shoulder and asking if I was alright. I came back down to earth and said I was fine. I looked at the men and none of them were fooled. All of them had been watching this little episode and looked like they were about to explode. I felt a little foolish and knew my face was pink, and when I looked back at the officer, she caught on to what was going on and smiled that I had been so taken a-back. I had forgotten my manners and was still seated. I stood up and knew something had to be said. I had made a fool of myself and had not been in this position many times in my life. Being a resilient person, and not often caught without something to say, I said that it was not often that someone sees a member of the opposite sex and falls madly and passionately in love. I was looking directly at her when I made that comment. I could swear that I saw something there.

The waitress brought her a drink and, during our conversation, I couldn't keep my eyes off of her. I kept thinking something like this just doesn't happen. I had better stop and smell the roses. I made a dinner date for the following evening.

The following morning the men and I assembled in our assigned facility. The Colonel came by and I asked if there was a car rental facility on base. She said there was and I gave her my American Express. I requested that she get four cars for the men and a Lincoln for me; I had a hot date that evening. I looked into those blue eyes of hers and there **was** something there.

A bus pulled up. It was the naval personnel. When I reviewed the service records, a few days ago, I had chosen a Lt. Commander as the senior serviceman. I wanted one that was career and regular. My reasoning was simple; he had come up through the ranks and I needed experience. He was a little older than I and he was a person that didn't need all the little details. I found that as I grew older my patience was going in reverse and my fuse was shorter. I had a mental picture of the guy and I wasn't far off. Crew cut, clean shaven, a little

stocky and I knew you had to get up pretty early in the morning to put anything over on him. His looks commanded respect and I would wager that he didn't have to repeat himself. His hand-shake was iron and that simple fact pushed my estimate of success to nearly one hundred percent. When you have to watch your back that costs seconds; that can cost you more.

His second and third in command were also career. Both, like their boss, came through the ranks. The other twenty-four were all demolition people. I looked them over, some were young but all were on their second hitch. I was satisfied and, when we were all settled in the facility, we had a short "rap" session. The first thing I did was give a general explanation on what we were about to do. There were several puzzled looks around the room and I acknowledged them. I also added that they would have to be patient. For years, I have worked by myself and this was a little new for me. One of the servicemen asked what I did. I was at one of those cross-roads again, like I had been with the reporter. I looked around the room and there were thirty-some-odd sets of eyes on me. I had not told my men of my background. In due time, was my response.

I had not given them the location of where we were going and I wanted a better feel for them. Different personalities and temperaments meant a lot. I was sure that in two or three days I could scope them out and make the final decision on them. They were my responsibility.

The remainder of the day I showed them blown-up pictures of the four objectives. One, a power plant; two, a fuel storage facility; three, a gas transmission line; and four, two fuel-powered mega-generators. For me to do my job, all four had to be disabled simultaneously.

I explained further that on the last two days all would be restricted to the base. With all due respect to the officers present, rank would mean little for the next few days. Our total concentration in this room was on the project. I told them a thousand things can go wrong but our purpose was to correct history and put a big dent in the drug business, to restore respect in our country and make some basic values mean something. Again I looked around the room and all eyes were on me. I could tell my choice of them had been correct but then there were many that, if they had been in this position, would have done as well.

My date was not what I expected it to be. Maybe it was more. No, she didn't rush into my arms. I didn't expect her to. No, she didn't drag me off to bed. I didn't expect her to. Although the thought did enter my mind, once or twice. Now look who has their values confused. The evening was splendid. We laughed, we drank, and we discussed the government. We talked about the common market, the stock market, Las Vegas. She showed more interest in that than the previous subjects and, of course, women's rights, abortion, child care and education. Neither one of us had any children so we had all the answers. We hashed out AIDS, the ecology, the economy, the Air Force AND Scotch, which we both drank. Sharp lady, I thought, and she stayed with me, drink for drink. It's funny, my thoughts at the time were, my liquor bill is doubling, and all the kids in the world are going without milk. Do you start fantasizing when you reach a certain age? Maybe there is

something to that "male menopause".

On the way back to the base, I pulled into an ice cream store. We had a hot fudge sundae. I hadn't had one in years. So, I had a good time. When I kissed her good night I felt something; no, I felt a lot. We made plans for tomorrow.

I started with the power plant. I was amazed that the power for an entire country came from one source. Well, I guess that isn't so strange if the leader of that country was lining his pockets with foreign aid. Anyway, from that single power source were seven major transmission lines, supplying all points on the island. Over half the entire country had no power. Those seven lines had to be blown. Even though there were many small generators around the island, they were for household use and wouldn't be of any concern. The hospitals had larger ones and I hoped they were operational. I knew there were several at military installations and I hoped that part would be covered.

I had singled out one enlisted man as being the primary on the towers. Based on his service record, he was far ahead in projects such as this. I asked him, pointedly, if what I suggested was possible. He said, "A piece of cake, either stepped, relayed or in unison," I could feel the excitement in the room. The entire day was spent on every angle of the oil and stoker powered facility. At the end of the day every man knew it totally. I looked towards the senior officer and he had a grin on his face and he told me, later, he had known all along what was going down. He gave me a thumbs up.

I told the group I was going out and relax tonight and wished them a good evening. One of the enlisted men said I had zeroed in on the lady Colonel. As I was leaving someone was setting up a pool. I didn't stay around to find out what for, but I think I might have been involved.

The next day, the small air force of the island nation was the main topic of discussion. It wasn't large but it was deadly—MIGs. I wanted no part of them and neither did anyone in this room. Because of the embargo against the country, the fuel was the problem. There had been no military exercises in over three months because of the fuel shortage. The four tanks that I had photographs of were their aviation fuel, the high-test stuff. This was their only readily available source. I sure hoped my intelligenc was accurate.

That day ended about three. The remarks I was subjected to were scandalous. The entire unit had solidified in a matter of hours. If the reason is right and the objective is just, we were about to show what Americans are all about. I was on my way to the Officer's Club. I thought of the men in that room and I was proud! (060220)

AUTHOR'S NOTE: The dictionary has a different definition of the word, "conglomerate", than what you and I have come to know. My employers stepped in and explained the facts of life to several, a short time ago, as you have no doubt read. Some are divesting themselves of some of their diversification. This is one of the few items that they have done that I concur with and so would you if you knew the whole story. Give it some thought.

[H: We have some pages which are devoted to questions and responses. The numerical order will be out of sequence as we have no first six (6) questions. We will, however, pick up with number 7 and hope

the others show up somewhere along the stack of work.]

7. In a previous issue, you made reference to Book V, *The Hoover Files*. Why did you find it necessary to name the women in John F. Kennedy's life? Why not let him rest in peace? Is that not bordering on smut?

Answer: I agree with you and I gave some serious thought to putting that information in the series. My intent was to show to what lengths J. Edgar Hoover went to in compiling information on American citizens. If it can happen to a President, it can certainly happen to you.

8. Are you not placing yourself into legal difficulty in naming some of the people listed in your series? Like Clark Clifford?

Answer: If Mr. Clifford wishes to take me into court, so be it. Each and every accusation I make is very carefully documented. He will lose. I would welcome the challenge, but you will not see that happen because it is the truth. If he does, he's a fool.

9. Do you plan on continuing the segments on Book V and, if so, who is your next subject?

Answer: Yes, and the excerpts will appear, depending on space availability in the newspaper, one per month. Also, being where I am, I have a small logistical problem. The next subject is **THE AMERICAN INDIAN MOVEMENT**. What Hoover and the FBI did to Native Americans is one of the greatest atrocities of our time. No, I am not of Indian descent. I am simply, in this case, writing and interpreting what I read.

10. Is Charlie Chaplin in the Hoover Files and, if so, was he really a Communist?

Answer: According to the files, Mr. Chaplin was a card-carrying member of the Communist Party. Mr. Chaplin is scheduled for the November issue of the *Anza Valley Outlook*, November 19, 1993, space permitting.

11. Were the members of the Warren Commission in the Hoover Files? Please destroy this request after answering.

Answer: All members had a file: however, Allan Dulles' file was empty. I have no explanation for that. I do destroy all correspondence after reading and recording your request. It is part of Carson City, Nevada's sewer system.

12. Because of the nature of this letter, I will answer it in this manner.

Answer: "E.W.", in my estimation, Pablo Escobar, the ruler of Libya, the ruler of Cuba, and one who eats fish-heads in Cambodia. Yes, I am ashamed to say, our country deals with all four. Yes, in drugs. Yes, some are members of our government. Yes, you would recognize their names. Yes, I do, further in the series.

13. How long will *The Death of Camelot* run?

Answer: One hundred eighteen (118) weeks, through February 17, 1995. Thank you for the compliment. Send as many questions as you wish. I will answer each one of them; however, I will caution you. If for some reason you do not want the answer, please don't ask the question. I take it from your letter, there is a close relationship from what you say.

[H: These pages of letter responses were, of course, not intended for us OR for CONTACT; however, it seems interesting to share. We are just happy to be allowed within the loop. Thank you.]

[END QUOTING OF PART FIFTEEN]

Nora's Research Corner

Unmasking Freemasonry

Part V

Editor's note: Part I of this series was in the 8/2/94 CONTACT, Part II in the 8/9/94 issue, Part III in the 8/16/94 issue, and Part IV in the 8/23/94 issue.

Illustrations of Masonry

by Capt. William Morgan

"One of the Fraternity"

I shall continue today with "Section Second" of the lecture for the Entered Apprentice Mason degree as described by Capt. William Morgan in his book, *Illustrations of Masonry*. This book was first published in 1827 following the Murder of Capt. Morgan, allegedly by Freemasons. The book has been reprinted and is available from Omni Publications, P.O. Box 90056, Palmdale, CA 93590.

[QUOTING:]

SECTION SECOND

"Why was you divested of all metals when you was made a Mason?"

Ans: "Because Masonry regards no man on account of his worldly wealth or honors; it is, therefore, the internal and not the external qualifications that recommend a man to Masonry."

"A second reason?"

Ans: "There was neither the sound of an axe, hammer, or any other metal tool heard at the building of King Solomon's Temple."

"How could so stupendous a fabric be erected without the sound of axe, hammer, or any other metal tool?"

Ans: "All the stones were hewed, squared and numbered in the quarries where they were raised, all the timbers felled and prepared in the forests of Lebanon, and carried down to Joppa on floats, and taken from thence up to Jerusalem, and set up with wooden mauls, prepared for that purpose; which, when completed, every part thereof fitted with that exact nicety, that it had more the resemblance of the hand workmanship of the Supreme Architect of the Universe, than that of human hands."

"Why was you neither naked nor clothed?"

Ans: "As I was an object of distress at that time, it was to remind me, if ever I saw a friend, more especially a brother, in a like distressed situation, that I should contribute as liberally to his relief as his situation required, and my abilities would admit, without material injury to myself or family."

"Why were you neither barefoot or shod?"

Ans: "It was an ancient Israelitish custom, adopted among Masons; and we read, in the book of *Ruth*, concerning their mode and manner of changing and redeeming, 'and to con-

firm all things, a brother plucked off his shoe and gave it to his neighbor, and that was testimony in Israel.' This, then, therefore, we do in confirmation of a token and as a pledge of our fidelity; thereby signifying that we will renounce our own wills in all things, and become obedient to the laws of our ancient institutions."

"Why were you hoodwinked?"

Ans: "That my heart might conceive before my eyes beheld the beauties of Masonry."

"A second reason?"

Ans: "As I was in darkness at that time, it was to remind me that I should keep the whole world so, respecting Masonry."

"Why had you a Cable Tow about your neck?"

Ans: "In case I had not submitted to the manner and mode of my initiation, that I might have been led out of the lodge without seeing the form and beauties thereof."

"Why did you give three distinct knocks at the door?"

Ans: "To alarm the lodge, and let the Worshipful Master, Wardens and brethren know that a poor blind candidate prayed admission."

"What does those three distinct knocks allude to?"

Ans: "A certain passage in Scripture, wherein it says, 'Ask and it shall be given, seek and ye shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto you.'"

"How did you apply this to your then case in Masonry?"

Ans: "I asked the recommendations of a friend to become a Mason, I sought admission through his recommendations, and knocked, and the door of Masonry opened unto me."

"Why was you caused to enter on the point of some sharp instrument pressing your naked left breast in the name of the Lord?"

Ans: "As this was a torture to my flesh, so might the recollection of it ever be to my heart and conscience, if ever I attempted to reveal the secrets of Masonry unlawfully."

"Why was you conducted to the center of the lodge, and there caused to kneel for the benefit of a prayer?"

Ans: "Before entering on this, or any other great and important undertaking, it is highly necessary to implore a blessing from Deity."

"Why was you asked in whom you put your trust?"

Ans: "Agreeable to the laws of our ancient institution, no atheist could be made a Mason, it was therefore necessary that I should believe in Deity; otherwise no oath or obligation could bind me."

"Why did the Worshipful Master take you by the right hand and bid you arise, follow your leader and fear no danger?"

Ans: "As I was in darkness at that time, and could neither foresee nor avoid danger, it was to remind me that I was in the hands of an

affectionate friend, in whose fidelity I might with safety confide."

"Why was you conducted three times regularly round the lodge?"

Ans: "That the Worshipful Master, Wardens and brethren might see that I was duly and truly prepared."

"Why did you meet with those several obstructions on the way?"

Ans: "This and every lodge is, or ought to be, a true representation of King Solomon's Temple, which, when completed, had guards stationed at the east, west and south gates."

"Why had they guards stationed at those several gates?"

Ans: "To prevent any one from passing or repassing that was not duly qualified."

"Why did you kneel on your left knee and not on your right, or both?"

Ans: "The left side has ever been considered the weakest part of the body; it was therefore to remind me that the part I was then taking upon me was the weakest part of Masonry, it being that only of an Entered Apprentice."

"Why was your right hand placed on the Holy Bible, Square and Compass, and not your left, or both?"

Ans: "The right hand has ever been considered the seat of fidelity, and our ancient brethren worshiped Deity under the name of FIDES, which has sometimes been represented by two right hands joined together; at others, by two human figures holding each other by the right hand; the right hand, therefore, we use in this great and important undertaking to signify, in the strongest manner possible, the sincerity of our intentions in the business we are engaged."

"Why did the Worshipful Master present you with a lambskin or white apron?"

Ans: "The lambskin has, in all ages, been deemed an emblem of innocence; he, therefore, who wears the lambskin, as a badge of a Mason, is thereby continually reminded of that purity of life and rectitude of conduct which is so essentially necessary to our gaining admission into the celestial lodge above, where the Supreme Architect of the Universe presides."

"Why did the Master make a demand of you of something of a metallic nature?"

Ans: "As I was in a poor and penniless situation at that time, it was to remind me if ever I saw a friend, but more especially a brother, in the like poor and penniless situation, that I should contribute as liberally to his relief as my abilities would admit and his situation required, without injuring myself or family."

"Why were you conducted to the northeast corner of the lodge, and there caused to stand upright like a man, your feet forming a square, receiving at the same time a solemn charge ever to walk and act upright before God and man?"

Ans: "The first stone in every Masonic edifice is, or ought to be placed at the northeast corner, that being the place where an Entered Apprentice Mason receives his first instructions to build his future Masonic edifice upon."

THIRD SECTION

"We have been saying a good deal about a lodge; I want to know what constitutes a lodge?"

Ans: "A certain number of Free and Accepted Masons duly assembled in a room, or place, with the *Holy Bible*, Square and Com-

pass, and other Masonic implements with a charter from the Grand Lodge empowering them to work."

"Where did our ancient brethren meet before lodges were erected?"

Ans: "On the highest hills, and in the lowest vales."

"Why on the highest hills and the lowest vales?"

Ans: "The better to guard against cowans and enemies, either ascending or descending, that the brethren might have timely notice of their approach to prevent being surprised."

"What is the form of your lodge?"

Ans: "An oblong square."

"How long?"

Ans: "From east to west."

"How wide?"

Ans: "Between north and south."

"How high?"

Ans: "From the surface of the earth to the highest heavens."

"How deep?"

Ans: "From the surface to the center."

"What supports your lodge?"

Ans: "Three large columns or pillars."

"What are their names?"

Ans: "Wisdom, Strength and Beauty."

"Why so?"

Ans: "It is necessary there should be wisdom to contrive, strength to support, and beauty to adorn all great and important undertakings, but more especially this of ours."

"Has your lodge any covering?"

Ans: "It has; a clouded canopy, or a starry decked heaven, where all good Masons hope to arrive."

"How do they hope to arrive there?"

Ans: "By the assistance of Jacob's ladder."

"How many principal rounds has it got?"

Ans: "Three."

"What are their names?"

Ans: "Faith, Hope and Charity."

"What do they teach?"

Ans: "Faith in God, Hope in immortality, and Charity to all mankind."

"Has your lodge any furniture?"

Ans: "It has; the *Holy Bible*, Square, and Compass."

"To whom do they belong?"

Ans: "The *Bible* to God, the Square to the Master, and the Compass to the Craft."

"How explained?"

Ans: "The *Bible* to God, it being the inestimable gift of God to man, for his instruction to guide him through the rugged paths of life; the Square to the Master, it being the proper emblem of his office; the Compass to the Craft, by a due attention to which we are taught to limit our desires, curb our ambition, subdue our irregular appetites, and keep our passions and prejudices in due bonds with all mankind, but more especially with the brethren."

"Has your lodge any ornaments?"

Ans: "It has; the mosaic, or chequered pavement, the indented tessels, the beautiful tessellated border which surrounds it, with the blazing star in the center."

"What do they represent?"

Ans: "Mosaic or chequered pavement represents this world, which, though chequered over with good and evil, yet brethren may walk together thereon and not stumble; the indented tessel, with the blazing star in the center, the manifold blessings and comforts with which we are surrounded in this life, but more especially those which we hope to enjoy hereafter; the blazing star, that prudence which ought to appear conspicuous in the

conduct of every Mason, but more especially commemorative of the star which appeared in the east, to guide the wise men to Bethlehem, to proclaim the birth and the presence of the Son of God."

"Has your lodge any lights?"

Ans: "It has three."

"How are they situated?"

Ans: "East, west, and south."

"Has it none in the north?"

Ans: "It has not."

"Why so?"

Ans: "Because this and every other lodge is, or ought to be a true representation of King Solomon's Temple, which was situated north of the ecliptic; the sun and moon therefore darting their rays from the south, no light was to be expected from the north; we, therefore, Masonically, term the north a place of darkness."

"Has your lodge any jewels?"

Ans: "It has six; three movable and three immovable."

"What do they teach?"

Ans: "The Square, morality; the Level, equality; and the Plumb, rectitude of life and conduct."

"What are the three immovable jewels?"

Ans: "The rough Ashlar, the perfect Ashlar, and the Trestle-board."

"What are they?"

Ans: "The rough Ashlar is a stone in its rough and natural state; the perfect Ashlar is also a stone made ready by the working tool of the Fellow Craft to be adjusted in the building; and the Trestle-board is for the master workman to draw his plans and designs upon."

"What do they represent?"

Ans: "The rough Ashlar represents man in his rude and imperfect state by nature; the perfect Ashlar also represents man in that state of perfection to which we all hope to arrive by means of a virtuous life and education, our own endeavors, and the blessing of God. In erecting our temporal

building we pursue the plans and designs laid down by the master workman on his Trestle-board; but in erecting our spiritual building we pursue the plans and designs laid down by the supreme Geometrician of the universe, in the book of life, which we Masonically term our spiritual Trestle-board."

"Who do you serve?"

Ans: "My Master."

"How long?"

Ans: "Six days."

"What did you serve him with?"

Ans: "Freedom, fervency, and zeal."

"What do they represent?"

Ans: "Chalk, charcoal, and earth."

"Why so?"

Ans: "There is nothing freer than chalk, the slightest touch of which leaves a trace behind; nothing more fervent than heated charcoal, it will melt the most obdurate metal; nothing more zealous than the earth to bring forth."

"How is your lodge situated?"

Ans: "Due east and west."

ILLUSTRATIONS

— OF —

MASONRY

— BY —

ONE OF THE FRATERNITY

Who has devoted Thirty Years to the Subject.

*"God said, Let there be Light,
and there was Light."*

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CAPT. WM. MORGAN'S

EXPOSITION OF

FREEMASONRY,

Republished with the addition of engravings, showing the
Lodge-room, Signs, Grips and Masonic Emblems.

"Why so?"

Ans: "Because the sun rises in the east and sets in the west."

"A second reason?"

Ans: "The gospel was first preached in the east, and is spreading to the west."

"A third reason?"

Ans: "The liberal arts and sciences began in the east and are extending to the west."

"A fourth reason?"

Ans: "Because all Churches and Chapels are, or ought to be, so situated."

"Why are all Churches and Chapels so situated?"

Ans: "Because king Solomon's temple was so situated."

"Why was king Solomon's temple so situated?"

Ans: "Because Moses, after conducting the children of Israel through the Red Sea, by Divine command erected a tabernacle to God, and placed it due east and west; which was to commemorate, to the latest posterity, that miraculous east wind that wrought their deliverance; and this was an exact model of king Solomon's temple. Since which time every well regulated and governed lodge is, or ought to be, so situated."

"To whom did our ancient brethren dedicate their lodges?"

Ans: "To king Solomon."

"Why so?"

Ans: "Because king Solomon was our most ancient Grand Master."

"To whom do modern Masons dedicate their lodges?"

Ans: "To St. John the Baptist and St. John the Evangelist."

"Why so?"

Ans: "Because they were the two most ancient Christian patrons of Masonry; and since their time, in every well regulated & governed lodge there has been a certain point within a circle, which circle is bounded on the east and the west by two perpendicular and parallel lines, representing the anniversary of St. John the Baptist, and St. John the Evangelist, who were two perfect parallels, as well in Masonry as Christianity; on the vertex of which rests the book of the Holy Scriptures, supporting Jacob's ladder, which is said to reach the watery clouds and in passing round this circle we naturally touch on both these perpendicular parallel lines, as well as the book of the Holy Scriptures, and while a Mason keeps himself thus circumscribed he cannot materially err."

[Thus ends the first degree of Masonry, and the reader who has read and paid attention to it knows more of Masonry than any Entered Apprentice Mason in Christendom, and more of this degree than one hundredth part of the Master Masons, or even Royal Arch Masons; for very few ever attempt to learn the lectures, or even the obligation; they merely receive the degrees, and there stop, with the exception of a few who are fascinated with the idea of holding an office; they sometimes endeavor to qualify themselves to discharge the duties which devolve upon them in their respective offices. The offices of secretary and treasurer are by some considered the most important in the lodge, particularly where there is much business done.]

[END OF QUOTING]

This ends the description of the Entered Apprentice Mason degree. The Second or Fel-

low Craft degree will be described starting with the next article.

For those of you who have read my previous articles on Symbols, Masonry, the Exilarchs, the Stone of Destiny (Jacob's Ladder), etc., you will begin to see how all of these subjects play a part in the web of the New World Order, and especially how Masonry has been one "corner stone" in the international, psychological preparation for this "New World Order" by its hidden perpetrators. Whenever any man gives his power to that of another, be it man, woman, institution or whatever, he is surely a "lamb fit for the slaughter", call it what you may. However, as Hatonn and Sananda have indicated many times, there are no "victims", **only** "volunteers".

A Mason approached me after my article "He-Goats and a Little Horn" appeared in the *PHOENIX LIBERATOR*. It dealt with the involvement of "royal heads" in Freemasonry, with the prophecy of the anti-Christ in *Daniel, Chapter 8*, in the *Old Testament*, with the symbolism of "He-Goats" equating in biblical symbology with "Chief Princes", and with an important symbol of Masonry—Baphomet, or the Goat of Mendes. This Mason, whom I shall not name, wanted to reassure me that "royalty" or the "elite" had **no** control over his lodge. He had gone to the "Master" of the lodge and been assured of this fact. What is unrealized to even many local leaders in the lodges is the long-term, psychological planning that has gone into Masonry and the historical involvement of the "elite", in it and the New World Order, One-world Government. We see the bare bones of the "connections" in the fact that the lodge Capt. Morgan knew received its "charter" and therefore its rules and rituals from the "Grand Lodge". Everything that goes on in the Lodge, except for local concerns such as the time of funerals, refreshment, etc., is pre-set by "unknown superiors" in the prescribed rituals and forms. As to other communications from the Grand Lodge to the local lodge, or other consideration between them (such as sharing fees, insurance, etc.) I cannot say. However, if any Mason truly wants to investigate, he might start with these aspects of things. The degree of openness shown by the heads of the lodge to your questions and/or their own actual knowledge of these matters will serve as an indication to you of the truth. Also, if you carry insurance through your lodge you may want to check the name of the insurance carrier against those listed in Dr. John Coleman's book *The Story Of The Committee of 300*.

I believe that most Masons must not know much about Judaism or Christianity for them to accept Solomon as their "First Grand Master". Solomon was a despotic king with several hundred wives, the kind of king God warned the "Israelites" about when they turned against the Judges which had ruled over them. Solomon was such a horrible example that after him, the twelve tribes (according to biblical accounts) were divided into two kingdoms and took up the worship of the golden calf, fertility cults, astrology, etc. One has to go behind the scenes and question WHO is best served by the continually perpetrated imagery of a fabulously wealthy, despotic tyrant, such as Solomon was, and what therefore is the purpose of all of it in today's world—especially the purpose of training free men to be docile and meek before these "superiors" with "swelling titles" and assumed importance? Are Masons being set-up to someday accept a

world tyrant of Solomon's ilk? Think about this as we go along.

It is a hypocrisy to state that Masonry is unopposed to Christianity, or is a form of Christianity, and yet gives such a large focus of its life to "Solomon". Solomon was rebuked by God, and the kingdom divided after him. He was not a follower of God's laws, or even a "good" king. He was **only** a very wealthy one as a result of his aggression, borrowing and heavy taxation of his people.

Those of you who have not read my research articles on the connections between the "elite", "goats", etc., may not be aware that many powerful, and fabulously wealthy rulers and financiers today appear to be setting the stage to claim descent from King David, father of Solomon. These include the ruling house of England, several other "royal" houses, including that of Russia, and many of the wealthiest bankers: Rothschilds, Rockefellers and Warburgs. Why would they be interested in doing that? Why, too, is "Solomon's Temple" so much in today's news? How many of you know that, according to present day "Jewish" teachings, it is **only** the kings of the blood-line of David who are entitled to sit both on the throne at Jerusalem, and in the temple!!! If you think this person is intended to be the "returning Christ", think again. According to the written prophecy (and it need not turn out as written), this person, who "sets himself up in the temple of God as if he were God", will be put down "without-hand".

On a personal level, of course, your own body is the "temple of God". However, Masonry and some churches, even while giving lip-service to this personal temple, actually focus on Solomon's Temple in Jerusalem as the one to build. Why? Because they have been taught, or led to believe that by helping to rebuild "Solomon's Temple" they are hastening the time of Christ's return. Serious thought needs to be given to this matter. Did Christ ever instruct them to "rebuild Solomon's Temple"? **No**. When the anti-Christ sets himself up in the temple it is a sign that the battle of Armageddon is upon us. While this is a sign, according to prophecy, it **does not** mean the world should help the anti-Christ in his endeavors. You cannot support the anti-Christ and Christ at the same time.

There is a passage in this section of Masonic ritual stating that Moses erected a tabernacle to "God". Capt. Morgan, or the publisher, may have intended the word "God" here instead. If, however, "Hod" was intended, it is a reference to a cabalistic symbol, not a biblical one.

In this degree St. John the Baptist and St. John the Evangelist are represented as "two pillars", "two parallels", and "masonry and Christianity". To begin with, the two men were **not** equal or "parallel", although both recognized Esu (aka Jesus) as a Christed entity. According to biblical accounts John the Baptist was one of the greatest of those "born of women"..."notwithstanding, he that is least in the kingdom of heaven is greater than he" (*Mat. 11:11*, see also *5:19*). The children of the "Kingdom of God within" were greater, and "John the Evangelist" would be representative of this group. However, Masonry **claims** a far earlier "history" than "Christianity". This "claim" is made from the standpoint, I believe, of all its old, borrowed parts. Nevertheless, the simple fact there were two men in the *Bible* who knew Jesus and who had the name of "John" certainly would **not** make them "paral-

lel" by any stretch of the imagination except to those who were ignorant of the matter and could easily be misled. Further, there is no historical proof that John the Baptist or John the Evangelist were "Masons", however much this "secret society" would like to assume, or to use the names. Please note also as we go along that these "two pillars" are said to represent other things in more advanced degrees, so there can be no mistake about the contrived representations of meanings in these "parallels". When you get into the "history" of Masonry, and other Secret Societies you learn that it was very human and power-seeking men who thought-up the elaborate rituals in the first place, and varied them as people demanded more and more variety, or as certain groups were targeted for inclusion in their net-work. (Ref.: *Secret Societies and Occult Theocracy*).

Look again at that part of the quoted text which states that on the "vertex" (which means "highest point") of these "two parallels" rests the book of the "Holy Scriptures supporting Jacob's ladder"...You see here the "Jewish" symbol of Jacob's Ladder located above both the pillars which are said to represent Masonry and Christianity, supported by the "Holy Scriptures". In other words, we have here the "corner stone" or primary propaganda of the "One-world religion" being taught in Masonry by the time of Capt. Morgan (1826), and even before that. What do I mean and what is wrong with the symbolism?

1. While "Judaism" pre-dated Christianity, those who follow it rejected Christianity and those claiming to be "Jews" today still reject "Christianity". Further, Christ said that those of the "Kingdom of Heaven" were greater than those who went before. In addition he rejected much that passed for "Jewish religion" in his day. Therefore, to meekly accept the Masonic symbolism here, which represents the "Jewish" religion as being the "highest" is a continuing subtle rejection of the teaching of Christ as provided in the *New Testament*. This is not to say that the idea of "progressing up a ladder" to a higher state through the application of God's Laws is not positive. Unfortunately, the good is accompanied with much error, and Christianity would certainly not be located below Judaism in its teaching of God's Laws. If one considers the true symbolism of a ladder (higher progression), then Christ's teachings are greater than what went before and should be represented above "Jewish" symbols. (In other words, the next step up the ladder is Christianity, if one is using the symbolism of a ladder to describe the "progress" of "religions".)

This "Jacob's ladder" is used in other symbolism of Masonry: i.e., Masons are "seeking more light" via "progression through the degrees", etc.

2. The idea of "Holy Scriptures" supporting "Jacob's ladder" is used with a variety of "scriptures", including the *Koran* in Moslem countries. The *Koran* does accept Noah, Moses, Abraham, and Esu as prophets of God. Therefore, they too accept parts of *Old Testament* teachings but strongly depart from most of it. It would be a total error to state that the Moslems who have any knowledge of their own "Holy Scriptures" would choose to be included under the "umbrella" of Judaism. There may be some Arabs who join Masonic Lodges which use the *Koran* instead of the *Bible* to "support Jacob's ladder"—but you see—this makes the symbolism of the *Bible* in Masonry very much

a prey to changing circumstances. In other words, the idea of "Holy Scriptures" is conveniently used to gather the various groups under the control of "Masonry". Nevertheless, keep in mind, these "groups" will be shown to be symbolically placed under the "Jewish" symbol throughout.

You have only to consider the actual differences displayed between "Jews" and "Moslems" today in Palestine to know that, Masonic symbolism notwithstanding, they are not parallel or under the same "umbrella" in any of their activities or ideas.

3. How many of you know that the "Jews" of today have not used the *Old Testament* for almost two millenniums, if not longer? The *Old Testament* was tacked onto the *New Testament* by the Holy Roman Church. It was much debated as to its truth and contents even prior to the church of Rome. Even the Jews held a day of mourning when the Greek translation of the *Septuagint* (Old Testament, authorized) came out, there were so many errors in it according to George Lamsa in his translation from the Aramaic. What do the Jews use? Many use the *Pentateuch* (or *Torah*), which is essentially the first five books of the *Bible* credited to Moses. Most of the Ashkenazi Jews, which are in the greatest majority today, use the *Babylonian Talmud*—not a "Holy Scripture" at all(!!!) Also, many use the *Cabala* or the *Zohar*, etc. Masons are in for a horrendously rude awakening when the reality hits. The *Babylonian Talmud* is totally anti-gentile, and anti-christian.

4. When "Jacob" (later known as "Israel" and supposedly the father of the twelve tribes, according to *Old Testament* accounts) had that

"dream of the ladder going to heaven" he is said to have laid his head on a stone pillow. One would think this stone was left in the field where Jacob slept. No. Why would the contrivers of religions want you to think that? Where is that stone today? It is claimed to rest under the seat of the coronation chair of English Monarchs!!! (Ref.: *The Secrets of All Ages*, by Manly P. Hall.) So—we are back to the fantastic group of Goths/Khazars hailing originally from the Black Sea and Caucasus areas, whose leaders "accepted Judaism" in the 8th century A.D., but who have set-up their "own" religions as it served them down through the ages. Of course, proving the origin of this "stone" would be very difficult indeed. Nevertheless, it would be very wise to consider the English Monarchy's role in the "return of the Jews to Israel" and "the Monarchy's role in the "New World Order". That "stone" may just blossom into a central image of the New World Religion.

5. Beyond that bit of history according to Hatonn, and what we are able to piece together from archaeological finds, there is no record of the "children of Israel" having lived in Egypt prior to their "occupation" of Palestine according to biblical accounts. Therefore, the "story of Jacob and the Hebrews", and/or "Israelites passing through the Red Sea", etc., as we have been led to believe, has crumbled. (Have the "unknown superiors" made Masons aware of that fact?)

So—where did the *Old Testament* come from? Originally from the writings of the Sumarians, who were overcome by the "Hebrews", and whose texts were rewritten by the "Hebrews". This is why so much "history"

THE GARDEN OF ATON

By Nora Boyles
GOA \$6.00 237 pages

You will get "hooked" on history when you read this collection of articles, Nora's research into the historical truth of God's name (Aton), historical support for Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn (the Dragon Slayer), Esu (the Lion), Isa (the Lord), the Anti-christ, the Eagle (U.S. of A.) with the Red Tail, and much more will delight all you sleuths who seek confirmation of the Hosts and their roles at the end of this Earth cycle.

Hatonn has requested that two books, (1) Illustrations of Masonry, by Capt. William Morgan [1827] and (2) Freemasonry Unmasked, by Gen. Erich Ludendorf be printed in CONTACT. Nora is presenting and commenting on this material in an on-going series titled: "Unmasking Freemasonry". [See Nora's Research Corner in this issue for the ongoing series. See Back Page to order back issues of CONTACT.]

Order by mail or phone: credit card phone orders to 1-800-800-5565 (Mastercard, VISA, Discover); Mail orders to Phoenix Source Distributors, Inc., P.O. Box 27353, Las Vegas, Nevada 89126. Please send \$6.00 plus \$2.50 for shipping & handling; Nevada residents, please add 7% sales tax.

cannot be made to correlate with biblical accounts. (For more on this subject refer to Hatonn's articles on the Sumarians, and my book, *The Garden of Aton*.) Therefore, like the Moslems, Christians as well as "Hebrews" have been sorely misled by those people who have become powerful and wealthy through the aid of "church" rules, tithing, engineered "culture", etc. It also means that the original *Old Testament* teachings were stolen and changed, but that they came from a group of people in southern Babylon, who perhaps were also originally known as "Aryans" (aka Arian, etc.). (I leave confirmation about the Aryans for Hatonn to clarify for us.) This is the reason why the Sumarian seals found in Mesopotamia in the late 19th and early 20th centuries have been

suppressed. The "elite" of our world want to manipulate the facts to their advantage and do not want the people to have the truth, it would hamper their control and plans to re-write "history" and "religions", again.

[Ref.: *Conspirators' Hierarchy, The Story of the Committee of 300*, by "Dr." John Coleman, available from Omni Publication, P.O. Box 90056, Palmdale, CA 93590; *The Talmud Unmasked*, by Rev. I.B. Pranaitis, trans. from author's Latin text, available from The Sons of Liberty, P.O. Box 449, Arabi, LA 70032 (1-800-882-9119); *The Garden of Aton*, by Nora Boyles, Article titled: "He-Goats and a Little Horn", and "The Aryans, Who Are They?" (see notice in this paper on previous page); articles published in the CONTACT newspaper: see "Con-

nections—More Goats and the Elite, The Stone of Scone and One-World Religion" (10/26/93 issue), "The Exilarchs" (11/16/93 issue), and *Holy Blood, Holy Grail*, a Book Review (12/7/93 issue); *The Secret Teachings of All Ages*, Masonic, Hermetic, Qabbalistic, Rosicrucian Symbolical Philosophy, by Manly P. Hall, Pub., The Philosophical Research Soc., Inc., L.A., CA, (1972), subject: Stones; *Secret Societies and Subversive Movements*, by Nesta Webster, (1924), also available from Omni Pub., (see above); *Occult Theocracy*, by Lady Queenborough (1933), also available from Omni Pub., (see above); *The Holy Bible From the Ancient Eastern Text (The Peshitta) trans. from Aramaic*, by George Lamsa, A.J. Holman Co., (1933), subject: see Introduction.]

Australian Awareness

Getting Rid Of Rotten Government

Editor's note: And now for some news from "down under". The following is taken from the 8th edition of the Australian Publication called Fight, "Published in the National interest to get rid of rotten government". That says it all!

[QUOTING:]

If the government came out in the open and said, "We are going to transfer ownership and control of all inland Australia to the Communist-controlled United Nations, whether you, the Australian people, like it or not," there would be an uproar. They don't do it that way. They invent words so they can tell you without raising your awareness as to exactly what they are doing.

The Desertification Treaty is a polite term for the theft of our nation. Have the patience to learn to read gobbledegook. The gibberish they write contains sedition and subversion, hidden in volumes of tripe specifically designed to tire even the most persistent and loyal reader.

It is vital that real Australians stop OUR government [from] signing the U.N. Desertification Treaty.

At least one politician, Liberal Senator Chapman has identified the problem and wants an inquiry. Inquiries are only as good as the integrity and the bias of the appointees. Does anyone seriously suggest that men loyal to Australia would ever get onto a government inquiry?

The DESERTIFICATION Treaty supposedly seeks to combat drought in poor countries. In fact, it heralds yet more foreign control of Australians and OUR resources. Have a look at the happy band of international conspirators who are to get control. Ask yourself—ARE THEY FIT TO ADVISE AND CONTROL US?

The treaty requires highly suspect adjustment of our laws. Article 5 states in part, "strengthening as appropriate (to whom?) ...existing legislation, and... establishing new laws, long term policies and ACTION programmes".

Article 10 says, "provide for effective participation at local, national and regional levels by non-government organizations and local populations...particularly resource users...farmers, pastoralists and their representative organizations, in policy planning, decision making, IMPLEMENTATION and review of NATIONAL ACTION PROGRAMMES." In simple terms this means farmers can be told what to plant, when to irrigate, when to leave fields fallow and what breed of animal they can raise, as is the case in Europe NOW.

When Russia tried this they managed to perfect the process of TOTALITARIAN MISDIRECTION and they generated TOTAL POVERTY. If one farmer makes a wrong decision, he goes broke. He learns the hard way. If the world pundits, who have never successfully raised a crop of anything in their lives, get control, they can make a monumental foul up, and they will; they have done, and they never learn.

The treaty threatens even more damaging multiculturalism, saying, in Article 10, "National action programmes may include establishment of local and national facilities...and mechanisms for assisting environmentally displaced persons". In simple language, the drought stricken people of Ethiopia could, under these laws, be relocated to West Australia. That would create a few problems at first with race tension, and then we could have civil conflict when we couldn't bring their standard up to ours. The UN could step in because we DISCRIMINATED against our new "guests".

There are also frightening controls. The legislation gives the new owners of Australia control over "food security systems and storage".

Article 14: "priority will be given to coordinating activities related to international cooperation...to maximize the efficient use of resources." Guess who would cream off any profit in a world food share program. Once food left our shore, the world financiers and their black marketeers would sell into the very markets where we cannot go. Many markets are closed unless huge bribes are paid and in many cases the people taking the bribes cannot exist without the "approval" of the international crooks.

Article 38 says, "No reservations or exceptions may be made to this convention." This means it is not a voluntary association, for mutual benefit, that we can opt out of when we find it is a nonsense.

The Australian Constitution gives to the States the power to administer land use and land occupancy. Canberra wants to transfer that power to the U.N. **Australia's one vote in the U.N. won't be much use against the gaggle of petty dictators who gather there. Most do not comprehend or practice democracy with their own people.**

The mainstream media are not going to warn you that you are being betrayed. If you cannot financially support the FIGHT newspaper, the STRATEGY, COMMANDO NEWS, and LOCK STOCK AND BARREL, you will lose all. This is a communication war. The prize is Australia. No prisoners will be taken. Your children will wear the brunt of our apathy. God! Have mercy upon our young and our unborn if they fall into the hands of a U.N. controlled by Socialists. FIGHT NOW. SAVE THE CHILDREN.

How Stupid Can Uncle Sucker Get?

Editor's note: The following is reprinted with permission from the excellent publication Conservative Chronicle, Vol. 9, No. 31, 8/3/94.

HOW STUPID CAN UNCLE SUCKER GET?

by Charley Reese

JULY 18—Every time I make a resolution to speak in kinder terms about the U.S. Government, it does something so outrageous that my good intentions melt like ice cream on asphalt in August.

This one is a lulu.

As you know, several thousand Americans have just lost their homes and all they own in the floods in Georgia and the Florida panhandle. Our United States Government will, at best, offer to co-sign a loan, with interest, at the bank. Otherwise, it's tough beans, rhetoric, paperwork and photo ops.

YOU MAY THINK THE chief problem these good, hard-working folks have is their houses were washed away or that all their furniture and belongings were ruined by muddy water. You may think their chief problem is that they don't—most of them—have flood insurance. You may think their chief problem is that, many of them being poor to begin with, they don't have much hope of rebuilding after this disaster.

But you're wrong. Their chief problem is that they are Americans. Therefore, they get the American citizen treatment from the U.S. Government.

If only they were foreigners, the U.S. Government would treat them much better. Specifically, if they were Russian military officers who have been illegally occupying Latvia and Estonia, the U.S. Government would really treat them well.

Are you ready for a blood pressure surge? OK, get this: To persuade the Russian Army to leave Latvia and Estonia this summer, the U.S. Government is providing 2,500 housing vouchers to Russian military officers.

Do you know what each housing voucher is worth? \$25,000. That's 25,000 smackers, outright gift, no payback, no loan, no obligation. Here you are, Capt. Ivan, \$25,000 of the U.S. taxpayers' money so you can go buy yourself a house somewhere back in your own country.

In the meantime, back in Albany, Ga., and other places, Americans are homeless and the U.S. Government is unwilling to do more than help them get deeper into debt to some bank.

YOU MAY NOT REALIZE this, but I am so outraged and angry about this absurd action on the part of the Clinton Administration that

I am at this second exerting extraordinary self-control in order to express myself in language fit for second-class mail.

It's bad enough that the U.S. Government cuts domestic programs while keeping the foreign aid flowing. It's bad enough that the U.S. Government is spending about \$7,500 apiece to grant refugee status to Iraqi prisoners of war while American veterans who captured them have to go begging to get decent medical treatment.

And now, at the very time good, decent Americans are losing their homes to flood waters, these arrogant, effete, nitwit expletive-expletive, etc., are giving \$25,000 housing vouchers to 2,500 Russian officers as bribes to do what they damned well must do anyway.

Pardon me, while I go cuss. I kid you not, I try to be positive. I try to be cheerful. But the injustice and absurdity of so many government actions enrage me.

Why are we bribing Russian officers to leave Latvia and Estonia? Because President Clinton, congenitally unable to control his mouth, promised Latvians and Estonians he would get the Russian Army out by August. Russian President Boris Yeltsin publicly embarrassed him in Italy by saying firmly and loudly: No, the Russian Army will not get out by August.

Clinton had no reason to inject himself into this issue, should have had better sense than to make a promise he couldn't keep, and should not resort to bribery in lieu of diplomacy. It is unbecoming, to put it politely.

THE ERRORS, NONSENSE, waste, inefficiency, injustice and often sheer incompetence of the current government in Washington is enough to shake one's faith in democracy.

Housing vouchers for Russian officers. I can't believe it.

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Native American Shoshone Tribe

Current & Historical Abuse

Western Shoshone Defense Project

Editor's note: We are delighted to offer a portion of this superb publication called, Western Shoshone Defense Project Newsletter (of the Western Shoshone Nation), P.O. Box 211106, Crescent Valley, NV 89821; Tel: 702-468-0230; Fax: 702-468-0237.

SUBJECT TO WHOSE CRITERIA?

We now know there are very few people in touch with traditional governments. How many still recall or understand what is a "traditional government"?

Are there many, or even any, places left where chiefs/headmen/medicine men/women are still the principals who are in command of their territorial lands and water? We know historically that the many "Acts" imposed on indigenous peoples have totally infringed upon them and led to nothing other than U.S. Government control. In most instances this U.S. Government has sought all possible illegitimate means to abrogate and breach the "natural law", gain "title" to indigenous lands/water, and usurp plenary and sovereign rights. The list goes on; the many claims cases, court decisions, bureaucratic mandates, and governmental interferences have contributed to the loss of traditional governments.

As a result we now struggle with a duality of indigenous people-vs-indigenous thinking people. Unfortunately, our indigenous people hang around the fort and accept only what is given to them. They do not know their own culture, cannot speak the languages, do not understand their interconnectedness with Mother Earth, do not know or participate in cultural or spiritual ceremonial activities, do not possess dignity or pride as the original people of this land, do not and cannot identify as caretakers and land keepers. "Indigenous thinking" people know and practice their original way of life despite having been labeled in minority classes. Traditional people understand that nations of old and now, the new, are not determined according to size, they are according to culture. Who can say less?

We are witnessing so many different governments controlled by the dictates of corporate U.S., it is all that they can possibly hope for. Traditional governments are undertaking all precautions and utilizing basic principles in not allowing the Federal Government to site the pattern that it has 'determined' over indigenous peoples. This U.S. Government alleges to have taken the land, in other words stolen the land, and does not want to give up or return land, and they will not violate that principle.

Offers have been given for 'compensation'. These offers are unacceptable, money is not the object—land title is the ultimate goal. "We will give you money and you can buy the land," they say. What all this really amounts to is that you must go through procedures of this

prevailing corporate government power, thus you have lost all the sovereignty of your ties to the Mother Earth and as a result you must now suffer through and hopefully function through being subjected to a ton of rules and regulations. In order to maintain we most assuredly must hang onto and protect what little Mother Earth is left. The issue will always be the land, and we cannot forget the water! We have to safeguard this for any future generations of humans and all our relations. We cannot get caught up in the numbers game... people want to know, "how many people do you represent?" The Creator mandates that we look out for our generations to come. How many people are in those generations? It matters little as to how many people are here now, for we are in the service of those to come.

For all my relations,
/s/ Firefly

RESTORING THE LAND

When the Newe (Western Shoshone) entered into the Treaty of Ruby Valley in 1863 with the United States, they agreed to gradually transform their hunting and gathering economy to an agricultural or ranching economy. This allowed the Newe to survive and maintain their ties to the land at a time when traditional food sources were depleted by the white invaders. Continuing to honor Article VI of the Treaty, many Newe support themselves raising cattle and horses within the Treaty boundaries. Mary and Carrie Dann, the Western Shoshone Cattlemen's Association, and the tribal communities of Duckwater and South Fork are among those who support themselves in this way.

Currently the effects of long-term grazing of non-native species—such as cattle, sheep, and horses—on Western lands have come under close scrutiny from the environmental community. The long history of grazing by these species has been accompanied by a decline in the diversity of native plants and wildlife, as well as degraded stream and wetland conditions. The challenge is to apply this knowledge in a manner which allows the Dann family to remain on their ancestral lands, supporting themselves as sovereign, self-sustaining people.

Unfortunately, the Bureau of Land Management has used the issue of overgrazing and resource degradation as an excuse to confis-

cate Newe livestock, even when these livestock make up a fraction of the actual users in an area. The irony of the situation lies in the BLM's long history of ignoring and facilitating resource damage by non-native individuals and corporations. These accusations have provided them with the perfect device to alienate our supporters within the environmental movement. When examined in a wider context these accusations and subsequent round-ups were merely tools to isolate and destroy any manifestations of Newe sovereignty threatening to the interests of the Federal Government and its corporate sponsors. As a proactive response, both to these accusation and the repressive atmosphere created by the round-ups, the Defense Project is developing a plan for the environmental protection/restoration of the Dann family's traditional use area. We feel that this restoration project will prove that the Newe are better able to care for their ancestral lands than the Bureau of Land Management or any of the other Federal Agencies who have attempted to usurp control.

The Defense Project is currently compiling the information necessary to implement the environmental restoration plan. Respecting the sacred character of water, and the fact that roughly 75% of wildlife in Newe Segobia depend on riparian zones (streams, wetlands and the area around them), the plan will concentrate on the protection, re vegetation, and restoration of these zones. We are beginning to gather information on the existing status of these areas, documenting livestock travel and congregation patterns primarily within the Cortez Mountains. The most important part of this process is incorporating the traditional knowledge of the Dann family; the land use history, their historical relationship to this place, the plants and animals important to the continuance of Newe culture, and how the spiritual/cultural beliefs of the Newe guide their relationship to the land. Learning to hear and respect all the inhabitants of this place, from the smallest plant to the mighty cougar, is the most difficult duty before us. Through the combination of traditional knowl-

edge, actual experience and science, we will involve ourselves in the tasks of land restoration, re vegetation, erosion control, and water table replenishment, seeking to enhance the biodiversity and overall well-being of these lands.

To receive this exceptional newsletter, send a donation to:

**Western Shoshone
Defense Project
P.O. Box 211106,
Crescent Valley, Nevada 89821**

Indigenous perspectives on land use, we feel, hold many of the answers to creating a sustainable culture. The restoration of Dann lands will present a path of alliance between the aims of indigenous sovereignty and environmental sustainability, for the benefit of all our relations and future generations. The project is an act of sovereignty, the acceptance of responsibility for the caretaking of traditional lands and will hopefully provide a model and starting point for the eventual rejuvenation of all of Newe Segobia. We foresee Newe Segobia returned to a state of health, demonstrated by a return of indigenous species, guided by in-

habitants and the wisdom of elders.

We are seeking technical assistance in the areas of range management, plant identification, riparian restoration/restoration ecology, erosion control, native plant and animal information for Northern Nevada. we are also in dire need of money to begin this project. Any and all assistance will be much appreciated. For further information, contact Chris Sewall at the WSDP.

A CALL TO ACTION

Western Shoshones and Western Shoshone spiritual leaders, along with the Citizen Alert Native American Program, are currently involved in an ongoing effort to protect and preserve an area of extreme cultural, spiritual and historical value to our people. It is important that action be taken now in defense of the site, known as Rock Creek, and your help would be much appreciated at this time.

As Western Shoshone, or Newe as we are known to ourselves, we have conducted important religious and spiritually significant ceremonies at Rock Creek for thousands of years. We continue to hold religious gatherings there to this day, and the area has qualifying characteristics for inclusion in, and protection by, the National Register of Historic Places and the American Indian Religious Freedom Act. Rock Creek also qualifies for nomination by the United Nations as a World Heritage Site.

Rock Creek, *Bah-tza-gohm-bah* (otter water), and the surrounding area that includes Western Shoshone burial sites is located in northeastern Nevada's Lander County and is currently threatened by the county's proposed development of a multi-use recreational park. The project calls for, among other things, the damming of Rock Creek and would cover our sacred site with a permanent reservoir.

If the county moves forward with the development of the reservoir, *Bah-tza-gohm-bah*

will be destroyed. This act would not only deny us as indigenous people the right to practice our way of life, but would indeed add one more chapter to a long history of cultural genocide of Great Basin peoples. Newe are people of the land. The land and people are inseparable. By destroying our sacred lands, the Newe suffer a slow death.

To help, write a letter, send a FAX, or call Lander County officials. Choose one, two, or all of these things, and let the county's elected government and the Federal Government recognize your concern for the preservation of Rock Creek. Remind them that religious freedom should be honored regarding the Western Shoshone people.

Whether you share your concerns briefly or at length, any communication will help. Write or call:

Committee Chairman Ray Williams
P.O. Box 10
Austin, Nevada 89310
Phone & FAX (702)964-2447

Vice Chairman Gary Heimbigner
Committee Member Bill Elquist
315 South Humboldt
Battle Mountain, Nevada 89820
Phone (702)635-2885
FAX (702)635-5332

Secretary of Interior Bruce Babbitt
1849 C Street N.W.
Washington D.C. 20240
(202)208-7351

Bureau of Land Management
Nevada State Office
Ron Wenker, acting director
P.O. Box 12000
Reno, Nevada 89520
(702)785-7690

For More Information Contact:
Citizen Alert Native American Program
P.O. Box 5339
Reno, Nevada 89513
Phone (702)827-5511

AN OUTLINE OF WESTERN SHOSHONE HISTORY

First Incursions

Since time immemorial, the Western Shoshone people have lived in a symbiotic relationship with Newe Sogobia, a Great Basin expanse that includes the eastern half of Nevada and stretches up into Idaho and southwest into Death Valley. In the Shoshone language, *Newe* means the people; *Sogobia*, is the word for Mother Earth. Hunters and gatherers with an intimate knowledge of the fragile diverse life of this grid region, the Western Shoshone maintained a sustainable way of life with a strong tradition of respect for the Earth.

In the 1820s, the first whites arrived in Newe Sogobia: they were fur trappers and nearly succeeded in making beaver extinct in the region. In the 1840s, migrants to the gold fields of California and arable lands of Oregon began to pass through Newe Sogobia along the Humboldt River, devastating the land they passed over and often shooting the native peoples they saw out of fear and prejudice. Occasionally, the Shoshone fought back in defense of their land, food sources and lives. During those early years, the native grasses and pinon pines were devastated, the waters

polluted, the game exterminated.

From Treaty To Resistance

Gold and silver from Nevada funded the Union side of the Civil War, and so in 1863 the US negotiated a treaty to protect the transport routes. In this treaty of peace and friendship, the Treaty of Ruby Valley, the Western Shoshone agreed to cease war against the US and to allow construction of railroad and telegraph lines, mines and ranches. The treaty is distinct from those signed by most native nations with the US in that it cedes no land to the US; instead the Western Shoshone are repeatedly referred to as a nation, and the boundaries of this large nation described. Nothing in the treaty gave, ceded, sold or traded land to the US.

We all want to stay here..allowed to live in our own dear Mountains and Valleys as we have done in times gone...

We have been born and raised here, the Mountains, and Valleys, with their Springs and Creeks, are our Fathers and Brothers.

Statement of the Shoshones of east-central Nevada, 1873

The Bureau of Indian Affairs immediately began pressuring the Shoshone to give up their nomadic hunting-and-gathering lifestyles and adopt white farming and ranching methods. At the same time, white settlers harassed the native people, driving them from their lands and burning their crops. Many killings and a few massacres took place in those hard years when the food sources had nearly vanished and new diseases ravaged the population. Traditional culture, language, and extended families or bands survived, however.

Permit me to say that the Shoshones are annually suffering from the encroachments of white man. The miner is gradually penetrating their mountains from the north, from the east, and from the west in search of wealth. He is closely followed by the farmer, the speculator, and the adventurer who drive the Indian from his home and his country...

A.F. White, State Supt. of Public Instruction for Nevada, 1866

The US had immediately violated the Treaty of Ruby Valley by giving and selling huge amounts of land to railroad companies and settlers and failing to deliver the goods that were supposed to compensate for devastation of land and food sources. In the early twentieth century, Western Shoshone leaders had already begun pressing for observation of the treaty and justice for their people. In 1934 the US Government passed the Indian Reorganization Act (IRA) which allowed it to install tribal leaders more answerable to their sponsors than their people. Many traditional people refused to recognize the new tribal governments, and the IRA left a legacy of divisiveness that plagues native nations into the present.

The Western bands of Shoshones has never parted with its right in areas of country recognized as belonging to it by the treaty of 1863...the consequence is the Western bands of Shoshones have never parted with and still have claim of right to hunt over and occupy the area of country recognized as belonging to them by treaty.

Western Shoshone leaders, Dec. 24, 1949



Corbin Harney
Western Shoshone Spiritual Leader

The Western Shoshone and US Bureaucracy after WWII

In 1946 the Indian Claims Commission (ICC) was established by Congress to hear and resolve claims arising from US taking of indigenous nations' lands. But the federal courts immediately interpreted the ICC's mission as solely that of compensating for taken land, not compensation of the land. Attorneys representing claimants were awarded 10% of monetary settlements, providing an incentive for them to seek money rather than return of land.

The Bureau of Indian Affairs approved a claims contract between the law firm of Ernest Wilkinson, whose firm had helped author the ICC's enabling legislation, and the IRA Temoak Band of Western Shoshone, which was asserted to be the sole representative of the large and widely scattered Shoshone Nation. The case crept through the ICC system for decades. In 1962 the ICC concluded that it "was unable to discover any formal extinguishment" of Western Shoshone land title, but ruled that the lands were taken at some point in the past. By 1966, Wilkinson and the US's lawyers arbitrarily stipulated that the extinguishment of Western Shoshone title to over 22 million acres of land in Nevada had taken place on July 1, 1872. They determined that the amount of money owed to the Western Shoshone would be determined by the value of Nevada land in 1872, without interest, and minus the value of the few treaty goods delivered in the 1860s and 1870s. *At this point the ICC was no longer interpreting history, but inventing it. No taking happened in 1872 either on paper or on the land.* By 1976 virtually all Western Shoshone bands agreed that the ICC and Wilkinson did not represent their desire to have their land rights recognized, not extinguished. Ultimately even the Temoak band attempted to fire Wilkinson, but the BIA [Bureau of Indian Affairs] prevented them.

LAWSUITS AND LAND TITLES: THE PRESENT SITUATION

The United States chose to leave these Indians where they were in the nineteenth century because the white man could see no value in their lands. The government simply forgot about them and never got around to stealing their lands. It now wishes to drive them off while pretending it happened a hundred years ago.

John O'Connell, attorney for the Defense, US v. Dann, 1991

Because the ICC had no independent authority to extinguish indigenous land title, a case involving two Western Shoshone women became a major test case for whether or not the aboriginal land rights had been extinguished. Known as US v. Dann, the litigation began in 1974, when the Bureau of Land Management (BLM) charged the Dann sisters with trespass for grazing livestock on land claimed by the BLM. The Danns, as well as the Western Shoshone National Council, held that the BLM has no jurisdiction over Newe Sogobia and refused to apply for a grazing permit.

In a series of complex arguments and decisions, the Federal courts disagreed with each other about whether title had been extin-

guished, and when US v. Dann was spun out until 1980, when the district court decided that title had been good until December 12, 1979, the date the ICC closed the Temoak case with an award of \$26 million for the supposed "taking," money still held by the Secretary of the Interior as trustee for the Western Shoshone (native peoples are considered wards of the Secretary in many legal respects). Afterward, the courts suggested that although tribal title was decided, the Danns could argue a right based on "individual aboriginal title".

During the final court hearing in June of 1991, Mary and Carrie Dann rejected the concept of individual aboriginal title, jeopardizing their own livelihood to defend the Western Shoshone as a nation. The Danns believe that the rights of the Western Shoshone as a tribe or nation must not be allowed to be broken



down to individual rights by the US. That Summer, the BLM renewed the efforts it began in 1974, seeking court permission to confiscate their livestock and destroy their livelihood as ranchers. A powerful campaign of letter-writing to the BLM, the Secretary of the Interior and elected officials forced the BLM into negotiation that Fall. The Western Shoshone National Council agreed to oversee the substantial reduction of Dann livestock on the open range in return for the BLM's promise to cancel plans to impound the livestock. The Danns reduced their cattle by 20% and horses by more than 75%.

Instead of continuing negotiations, however, BLM State Director Billy Templeton informed the WSNC that "use of the land planned by the Danns was in excess of what we could agree to...and that further dialogue on the subject would not be productive." On February 8, the BLM staged a roundup of nearby wild horses as a media event, claiming to have begun impoundment of Dann livestock. But only some strays among the 161 mustangs bore a Dann brand. On April 10, the BLM and its contractors showed up again to round up Dann cattle. But Carrie Dann and non-violent activists who'd come to support the land rights struggle came out to meet them, and after a brief confrontation between the BLM agent and Carrie Dann, the cattle were released. During this period the BLM attempted to di-

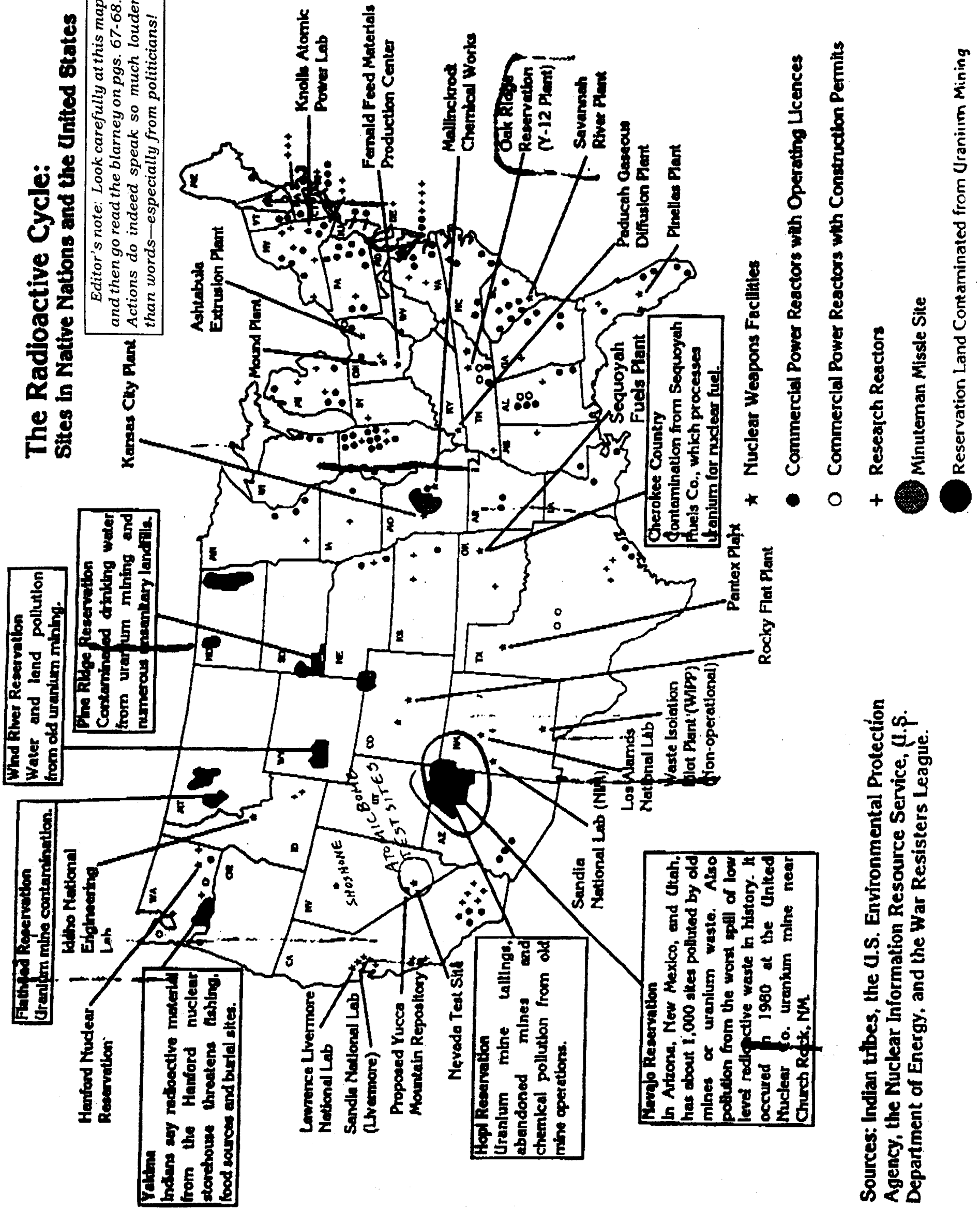
vide the environmental community from the Western Shoshone by making allegations that the Dann herds were overgrazing—a contention already satisfied in the courts. On July 29, the BLM renewed its "Notice of Intent to Impound". Meanwhile Western Shoshone National Council Chief Raymond Yowell and staffer Ian Zaberte were indicted on charges that they conducted an illegal roundup of wild horses in the Duckwater area. The roundup was not the first conducted by the WSNC in the region; after establishing a Wild Horse Management Program in 1990, they conducted a roundup of 117 horses in an area where the drought-damaged range was suffering from overgrazing and waterhole damage while the horses were suffering from starvation and thirst. On January 4, 1993, the Court ruled that the Western Shoshone presented "credible testimony" that a threat existed to reservation land and the roundup was necessary. Chief Yowell called the grand jury indictment "an offensive tactic brought by the United States Government to harass Western Shoshone leaders for resisting the attempts of the United States to remove Western Shoshone people from their lands." On March 26, the Western Shoshone National Council nationalized the livestock belonging to Mary and Carrie Dann.

On November 19, 1992 over 30 armed federal agents entered the Dann Ranch area, completely blocking traffic both in and out. The nearby towns of Crescent Valley and Beowawe, Nevada were cordoned off to provide security for federal wranglers who were rounding up horses. A total of 262 horses were taken, 44 of which were Western Shoshone horses, the rest were wild horses that were either gathered in other areas or had strayed into the allotment through broken fences. Clifford Dann, brother to Mary and Carrie, was injured in trying to block the exit of confiscated horses. In protest to the theft of horses he doused himself with gasoline and threatened to ignite himself, declaring, "By taking away our livestock you are taking away our lives". He was charged with assault on a federal officer. Clifford asserted Western Shoshone sovereignty and refused to testify or allow cross examination of Government witnesses. On May 17, 1993 Clifford was sentenced to nine months in prison, two years probation and a \$5,000 fine on a conviction of interfering with a federal official in the performance of his duties.

The Western Shoshone National Council and the Western Shoshone Defense Project continue to move toward development of land management programs and other administrative functions of a sovereign government within the framework of the Creator's laws and have established a spiritual/cultural encampment near the Dann Ranch. Senators and the European Parliament are taking a new look at the Western Shoshone land rights case. Efforts to reverse Clifford Dann's felony conviction continue. The Danns and their non-violent supporters continue to prepare against another roundup attempt or attempts to shut down the encampment. The US continues nuclear testing, military maneuvers, overflights, bombings, licensing of massive open-pit goldmining operations, and destruction of cultural and sacred sites in Newe Sogobia. [See map on next page for sites.]

The Radioactive Cycle: Sites in Native Nations and the United States

Editor's note: Look carefully at this map and then go read the blarney on pgs. 67-68. Actions do indeed speak so much louder than words—especially from politicians!



The Miracle Play Is Moving Forward

8/23/94 #2 HATONN

CELEBRATION AND THANK YOUs

GUNTHER AND RAYELAN RUSSBACHER

As of this EVENING (Austrian time zone) Gunther and Rayelan along with Father Cleary are ensconced in "their own magnificent hotel-palace". Whatever you want to call property returned to you after a lifetime of denial, incarceration and incredible odds against ever seeing freedom again—much the less, recovering heritage and inheritance. The final documentation was finished today and property is being regathered to return to Gunther.

There is gratitude to be expressed and, as yet, no one able to express it sufficiently. It is fine—GOD understands and when ones do THEIR JOB—so too shall God do HIS!

In between, however, is the fact that YOU people made this possible and I would hope that it can serve as a symbol that YOU CAN RECLAIM YOUR NATION AND BRING FREEDOM TO BROTHERS AND SELVES.

There will be efforts to better express appreciation as we move along—but suffice it to say now—"thank you" is sufficient—your focus, prayers and perseverance has wrought the MIRACLE. Relish it and then let us turn to the next task at hand. They can spend a few days in the luxury of marble halls, crystal chandeliers of hundreds of years in priceless splendor and gold spoons in the mouth and then we will put them back to work. We share in the joy of their freedom.

GRAVEL IN THE ROCKPILE

As we write this morning I realize that the readers will not see this until NEXT week and, with that in mind, it will be easier to relate to that which I write.

We move along here—making incredible progress which is unseen as well as along lines which are visible. But the "gravel" still continues to hide most of the rocks suitable for the foundation of your nation and the fences set to protect the grounds.

I can only thank you for your response to Ronn Jackson's inquiry for response from you—the-people. He has already had the bulldozers from the Justice Department (Janet Reno's henchmen) after him. So much mail has piled up at the post office as ones are sending to him instead of, or in addition to, CONTACT, THAT WE NEED TO REMIND YOU THAT TO CAUSE TOTAL CHAOS IN THE SYSTEM—MAY WELL KEEP HIM INCARCERATED LONGER. Please, let's keep up the pressure—but perhaps change direction a bit. Keep up the information to the Nevada Governor, etc., but maybe divert the Constitutional Government responses to CONTACT. The massive amount of mail already received, some 81 mail sacks estimated at well

over 150,000 pieces of "response"—EVERY ONE POSITIVE FOR PARTICIPATION—is having to go into storage. Therefore, if you receive no response for personal letters to Ronn on other matters—the enormous load is moving into interim storage. If you respond—or even respond AGAIN, please do so through CONTACT and WE CAN ARRANGE FOR HANDLERS, OPENERS AND TABULATION—Volunteers are already offering service.

To get this massive response in such a few short turn-around days and some from high, high places in government "already" is better news than you can imagine. Ronn already pleads "uncle"—as he says, "I guess I got my answer—let's do it!" ARE WE HAVING FUN YET??

This is ABSOLUTELY WITHIN THE CONSTITUTIONAL LAWS (100%) OF YOUR NATION! THANK YOU. TOGETHER WE CAN DO THIS WONDROUS GIFT TO ALL THE NATIONS.

GARY WEAN

Remember *THERE'S A FISH IN THE COURTHOUSE?* Perhaps we can get that publication moving better, someday, while we are stalled-off in the ability to write on all those subjects already begun. Gary is going to be working with us very, very closely from now on and you will find a most incredibly remarkable document of information regarding the O.J. Simpson circumstance—AND YOU HAD BEST PAY CLOSE ATTENTION FOR YOU ARE IN A BAD POSITION FOR EARLY ONSET OF RIOTS. YOU WILL NOTICE THAT THE SET-UP IS BEING SEEN MORE EASILY NOW AS THE "EVIDENCE" RECENTLY "DISCOVERED" HELD BY THE POLICE DEPARTMENT AND STATED TO HAVE

BEEN FROM THE "CRIME SCENE" BEARS GENETIC CODES OF O.J. I AM CONTINUALLY APPALLED BY THE ABSOLUTE BLATANT EX-TENT OF THE SCHEMES AND HOW EASILY THE PUBLIC BUYS THEM. YOU ARE REACHING CRITICAL FLASHPOINT.

RONN JACKSON

Just as with Gunther, hold strong, know that God too has a plan and if we all follow through in generous giving unto the worthiness of freedom and goodness—we shall be given that which we need with which to prevail. God does not make errors and these wondrous things are not of coincidence. God DOES send his "hosts" to make thine way possible—if ye but allow. Do not JUDGE for God has HIS own purposes and it is not for YOU to made "decisions" which are not yours to make. Thank you.

Since I have finished with *The Usurpers* we can again turn to Jackson's work. I needed to furnish that information prior to continuing with Jackson's unfolding of the story revolving around the Usurpers, assassins and deaths of presidents and kings.

In this past week's edition of CONTACT there was the rerunning of that which we have offered prior to now from *Death of Camelot*. I am so barraged with petitions to now continue the chapters as written in that volume of paper-documentation that we will take up, again, with the stories as Ronn was unfolding them. We can do that now as we have accomplished that which needed attending prior to running this in the paper again. Ours is not for revenge or tattle-taling someday—you are simply here to present TRUTH and allow stoppage of the horrendous directions being traveled in your blindness. "Vision" will bear you on—intelligence, wisdom and KNOWLEDGE will make it possible to achieve.

The reason we are catching up, or rerunning, the prior presentations is that you will remember the taking-out of "Extra"? Well, Mr. Extra WAS THE ASSASSIN OF BOTH OF THE KENNEDYS, IF I REMEMBER WELL! After all presented by Mr. Evans in *The Usurpers* it will be good to be able to now begin to integrate these stories as they are presented.

TO CONTACT READERS

Ken Vardon would like to express his heartfelt thanks to all of our readers who have assisted so warmly with funds and kind letters of support. Thank you!

APFN Founder, Kenneth L. Vardon

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The News Desk

8/24/94 RICK MARTIN

Just a reminder: While the dates on these articles may seem a bit old, they are still very timely. The odds are you didn't see them the first time around because these important items are typically always buried on the back pages of the various local newspapers. The News Desk is only as good as the information which you, the readers, share with CONTACT. Your continued contributions are not only appreciated by the staff of CONTACT, but by our readers attentive to the news. Thanks for the continued assistance of your news clippings.

NO CONFIDENCE IN GOVERNMENT

In an article appearing in the Aug. 21 edition of *THE JOHNSON CITY PRESS*, (TN), [quoting:]

In a bleak assessment of their government, 91 percent of people responding to a new poll said they had little or no confidence in Washington to solve problems. Republicans got more blame for gridlock than President Clinton.

The *TIME* magazine-CNN poll, released Saturday, found that 64 percent view gridlock between Congress and the president as a major problem. Asked who was to blame, 48 percent said congressional Republicans, 32 percent said Clinton and 12 percent said Clinton and the GOP were equally at fault. The poll did not give respondents the choice of blaming congressional Democrats.

As in other recent polls, the results showed a gap between Americans' desire for change and their faith that Washington can deliver it. Ninety percent said they wanted a government that promotes change, while just 6 percent said the government should keep things as they are.

But only 7 percent said they had a great deal of confidence that Clinton and Congress could deal with the country's problems. Nearly three-fourths, 73 percent, said they had only a little confidence, and 18 percent said they had none.

PERES GIVES JERUSALEM TO VATICAN

In a fax just received today at CONTACT from South Africa, [quoting:]

The world media continues to ignore the very issues which speak of prophecies being fulfilled—however, that is hardly surprising when one considers their vested interests.

Dr. James Tabor, with the Department of Religious Studies, of the University of North Carolina, recently sent the following fax to Caroliner Ted Armstrong (*The Church of God, International*):

"I just pulled this off the Internet last night. It is quite reliable, directly from Israel. I think we all have been wondering what has been behind all these visits between PLO and Israeli leaders and the Vatican since last Fall. This is apparently it. I had heard rumors of this previously from my rabbinic contacts in

Jerusalem, but this is the first hard news I have been able to get. This is hard to believe, but it fits all the facts as they are unfolding. Of course, Ted, you and your father were saying this for years. So, finally it looks like we will see it happen. This should crush all ideas others have had to late that the "Beast" is some other power or comes from some other direction—i.e., Moslem, etc. Clearly the old mother harlot is stirring again...

"Peres gives Jerusalem to Vatican. In a message given to Jordan's King Hussein on Saturday evening, a high level delegation of officials of the Vatican stated that 'The Old City of Jerusalem must be under one power only.'

"The one power they were referring to is the Vatican itself that has signed an agreement with Israel to gain authority over the holy sites in Jerusalem.

"A close friend of Israel's Foreign Minister Shimon Peres, French Intellectual Mark Halter, revealed in late May that he personally delivered a letter from Peres to the Pope that outlined the Foreign Minister's plans for Jerusalem. According to Halter, 'Peres offered to hand over sovereignty of Jerusalem's Old City to the Vatican.'

"According to the details of the plan, the city will stay the capital of Israel but will be administered by the Vatican. The city will have an Israeli Mayor and a Palestinian Mayor, both under orders from the Pope.

"The plan was first published in the Italian newspaper, *LA STAMPA* on September 10, 1993, three days before Rabin met Arafat in Washington. Further details of the plan call for Jerusalem to become a second Vatican of the world with all three major religions represented within but under the authority of the Vatican. A Palestinian State will emerge in confederation with Jordan with its religious capital being Jerusalem and its administrative capital situated elsewhere, possibly Nablus."

We live in a sad, sad world, but as long as real news travels around it, there is hope.

BRAZIL'S NEW CURRENCY

In an article from the Aug. 4 edition of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, RIO DE JANEIRO, Brazil—[quoting:]

Dining out, the theater, a bed and breakfast in a mountain resort used to be expensive in the local Brazilian currency but a steal for anyone with American dollars.

Now, following a government currency change and a series of price increases by merchants, Brazil has gone from one extreme to another. The dollar, the unofficial currency across Latin America, no longer provides the anti-inflation cushion it once did in Brazil.

"It's shocking how expensive things have become in so short a time," said Don Schwartz, a U.S. student who lived in Rio in 1993 but visited last month.

"A year ago, I remember taking my girlfriend to a nice restaurant in Ipanema and spending \$20," he said. "Last night, I went there alone, ordered a plate of broiled chicken

and vegetables and was clipped for \$30."

The majority of Brazilians are affected because they have long tried to keep most of their money in dollars because their currency chronically loses value.

"I used to go to dance clubs every weekend," said Amanda Dorothy, a British marketing manager for Castrol. "I stopped going when the cover charge went up from \$7 to \$25. It's ridiculous. New York is cheaper than here."

[It can't happen here?]

CHINA & DENG

In an article from the Aug. 21 edition of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, BEIJING—[quoting:]

With Deng Xiaoping's 90th birthday approaching on Monday, attention is focusing less on his decisions than on his death—when it will come and what will happen to China afterward.

Since Deng took over in the late 1970s, after decades of upheaval, China has enjoyed relative tranquility and prosperity.

The authorities seem determined to make sure the stability survives Deng's death, but China's tumultuous political history suggests anything could happen.

...in China, symbolic milestones often are the catalysts for historic events. The 1989 democracy movement began with public mourning for Hu Yaobang, the disgraced Communist Party chief who took responsibility for earlier student movements.

Most Chinese expect a similar outpouring when Deng dies, and some fear chaos will follow. But one young Beijing intellectual predicted that any power struggle would be short and that old-line Communists would not be able to scrap Deng's market-oriented economic reforms.

"No one has enough power to change what has already happened," he said.

CHINA & WELFARE

In an article from the Aug. 23 edition of *THE WALL STREET JOURNAL*, written by Jesse Wong, HANGZHOU, China—[quoting:]

Social programs are a hot topic in China these days, reflecting the country's fatigue with its huge welfare burden.

While economic liberalization has spawned a thriving private sector, the state remains the lifetime provider of free or heavily subsidized benefits to 70% of the nation's 147 million nonfarm workers. These benefits, provided by work units, include not just housing and medical care but also schools and even cinemas. The result: inefficient state firms struggling to cover costs unrelated to production.

The welfare program is so daunting that China has asked outsiders for help. The World Bank recently approved \$350 million in loans and credits to build housing for sale to state employees. Until now, such housing reform had been tried only on a small scale.

SATELLITE CONFLICT

In an article from the Aug. 11 edition of the *CHICAGO SUN-TIMES*, written by Marcus Eliason, HONG KONG—[quoting:]

A quarrel has broken out over a parking spot in space.

China is accused of wedging a satellite between two neighbors in a position that threatens all three with interference and could

disrupt the race for the vast Asian satellite TV market.

It's believed to be the first incident of its kind, and raises a question that once belonged to the realm of science fiction: Is space running out of space?

China launched Apstar-1 on July 21 into geostationary orbit at 131 degrees east over the equator.

Just one degree away on either side of Apstar-1 are the U.S.-owned Rimsat-1, broadcasting TV to India, and the Japanese NTT-CS, carrying telephone traffic. One degree, experts say, is less than half the room a satellite needs to insulate itself from its neighbor.

Japanese officials have rushed to Beijing to protest. And Michael Sternberg, chief operating officer at Indiana-based Rimsat Ltd., also has been to the Chinese capital.

Industry experts say China apparently side-stepped the complex process of coordinating the launch with neighboring satellite operators, launching Apstar-1 just one year after announcing its intention to do so. Usually the process takes about four years, they say.

Some fear that other operators, eager for a place in the potentially lucrative Asian sky, will be tempted to do likewise and plunge the satellite industry into a twilight zone.

Sternberg says he finds the Chinese "open and flexible," and hopes a solution will be reached. But he feels the dispute is ominous.

"Eventually there's going to be orbital conflict. I think this is only the beginning," he said.

INDIAN TRIBE'S CASINO

In an article from the Aug. 24 edition of *THE WALL STREET JOURNAL*, written by David Stipp, [quoting:]

The Wampanoag Indian tribe signed a pact with Massachusetts to open the state's first casino, paving the way for a significant expansion of gambling in the New England region.

The casino isn't expected to open for at least a year. Currently, the six-state region only has one casino—Foxwoods in Ledyard, Conn., opened in 1992. Owned by the Mashantucket Pequot Indians, Foxwoods draws half its customers from surrounding states and has quickly become the nation's most lucrative casino. Last year, Foxwoods had estimated gross receipts of \$800 million.

The "memorandum of understanding" between Massachusetts and the Wampanoags gives the tribe a six-year exclusive monopoly on casino gambling in eastern Massachusetts, according to state officials.

NUCLEAR NIGHTMARE

In an article from the Aug. 21 edition of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, LONDON—[quoting:]

Some people think the West's nuclear nightmare is coming true.

When the Soviet empire collapsed, a top Western priority was to prevent its vast nuclear stockpile from falling into the hands of terrorists or would-be nuclear powers.

Despite good intentions, little has been done to help Russia and other former Soviet republics safe-guard hundreds of tons of uranium and plutonium.

Russia has accused Western news media of exaggerating concerns about its nuclear security—despite the seizure of four shipments of weapons-grade nuclear material in Germany this year.

...Russian experts conceded last week that there is no fool-proof way to safeguard nuclear material. Alexei Lebedev, director of protocol and personnel at the Ministry of Atomic Energy, said in April that plutonium from dismantled nuclear weapons was being stored at unsecure facilities.

There is convincing evidence that thieves have been at work in Russia.

German police have seized four small amounts of nuclear material since May, the first weapons-grade uranium and plutonium smuggled to the West.

"The Russian nuclear industry is like a leaking tea bag—it's in shambles," said John Large, a British nuclear engineer who said he was asked to help sell Russian uranium and plutonium.

What can be done?

In New York, experts told *THE NEW YORK TIMES* that building a nuclear bomb takes so much less plutonium or uranium than generally believed that new safeguards must be adopted.

EXPLOSIONS ALONG FAULTS

In an article from the Aug. 25 edition of *THE OUTLOOK*, written by Jane E. Allen, [quoting:]

Southern Californians may feel some bumps in the night this October when scientists set off underground charges from Seal Beach to the Mojave Desert to map the region's web of underground faults.

None of the explosions should be stronger than what you might feel at a construction site, said Gary Fuis, a U.S. Geological Survey geophysicist and one of the project's principal [idiots—sorry folks, it just blurted out] investigators.

"One of the first things people ask us is are you going to trigger earthquakes? The answer is no. These blasts are similar or smaller in size than those used in construction, quarry blasts, mine blasts and that kind of thing," Fuis said Wednesday.

...the first 60 explosions will begin at night, when there's the least back-ground noise because traffic and wind die down and people turn off air conditioners.

Most charges will range from 50 pounds to 1,500 pounds, though in some distant areas of the Mojave they may be 4,000 pounds, capable of producing the energy of a magnitude 2.5 earthquake.

Some blasts may be felt along the periphery of the Seal Beach Naval Weapons Station, in the Whittier Hills, and from the Santa Fe Dam in the San Gabriel Valley over the mountains into the Mojave.

"Some of the folks in those town in the San Gabriel Valley might feel a bump in the night," Fuis said. [Who is this guy?]

BACTERIA TEST

In an article from the Aug. 13 edition of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

A rapid test to detect bacteria in meat and poultry should be ready within weeks, an Agriculture Department scientist told skeptical lawmakers Friday.

The test can make a general bacterial count within five minutes, and inspectors can see if there is potentially harmful contamination of cattle, chicken or pork carcasses before they leave a slaughterhouse, said Dan Laster, head of the U.S. Meat Animal Research Center in

Clay Center, Neb.

But even with the test, which does not distinguish between harmful and harmless bacteria, there is no law or rule to specify how it could be used on the more than 7 billion animals slaughtered each year. That is where science stops and politics begins.

PATRIOT GAMES

In an article from the July 31 edition of the *COEUR D'ALENE PRESS/NORTH IDAHO NEWS NETWORK*, written by David Bond, [quoting:]

The little town of Rainier, Wash., recently stood on its hind legs and did what little towns in Idaho should start doing.

Seems Uncle Sugar and his military minions wanted to stage a mock "invasion" of Rainier (population 1,300, located 10 miles from Olympia, Wash.). Involved were the U.S. Army Special Forces, an Army Reserve unit, and the Federal Emergency Management Agency.

The troops and FEMA wanted to simulate a terrorist takeover of Rainier, complete with a kidnapped mayor. The heavies would then roll in to "rescue" the town, complete with house-to-house searches, while the reserve unit would help the citizens "cope" with the psychological disaster of the invasion.

At first blush, the town fathers liked the idea of hosting a military exercise, because Rainier is filled mostly with retired military, Vietnam veterans, farmers and shopkeepers.

Then, as it dawned on everyone what the ramifications of the exercise were, they told Uncle Sugar to stuff it. Visions of Waco and Ruby Ridge began to dance in their heads.

FEMA and the Army are in retreat, but have not formally withdrawn their plans to occupy Rainier next month. Keep your shovels and pitchforks handy, folks. If they proceed, let's go over and watch.

GUERRILLA TACTICS

In an article from the Aug. 19 edition of *THE DENVER POST*, written by Leslie Dreyfous, EVANSVILLE, Ind.—[quoting:]

Gavin Whitsett is a sort of secret operative in what he considers a guerrilla war. Partisans execute their ambushes stealthily. You may never know who paid the bridge toll for you. Or who sowed nickels in the playground sandbox, swept your elderly neighbor's sidewalk, left a bundle of blankets outside the Salvation Army, sent flowers to the conalescent home, or put doughnuts by the coffee urn.

Gavin Whitsett is only one member of a sly band, one of a growing group of people committed to contributing in some small way to making their communities better places to live.

They call their offensive, loosely, "Random Acts of Kindness."

PEYOTE

In an article from the Aug. 9 edition of *THE ALBUQUERQUE JOURNAL*, WASHINGTON—[quoting:]

The House on Monday approved a bill protecting the religious use of the hallucinogen peyote by American Indian tribes.

The bill, approved on a voice vote, would write into law protections that now exist in federal regulations and the laws of 28 states. Similar legislation is pending in the Senate.

The measure makes lawful the use, pos-

session or transportation of peyote by an Indian for ceremonial purposes. No Indian may be penalized or discriminated against because of the sacramental use of peyote, the bill specifies. [What if they're driving heavy equipment?]

Peyote is a small, spineless cactus that grows in the Rio Grande Valley of Texas and in northern Mexico and has been used by Native Americans for sacramental purposes for some 10,000 years.

It is used by about 50 Indian tribes in the United States, largely through the Native American Church of North America.

SALMON

In an article from the Aug. 18 edition of THE ORLANDO SENTINEL, PORTLAND, Ore.— [quoting:]

The National Marine Fisheries Service took emergency action Wednesday to reclassify Chinook salmon on the Snake River as endangered instead of threatened because the fish are in increasing danger of extinction.

BOMBING EXERCISES

In a recent edition of THE DAILY WORLD, in an article by Polly Sears, [quoting:]

A military bombing exercise off Grays Harbor [WA] has ceased for the time being, but the flak is still hitting the fan.

Fisherman, federal officials and Congresswoman Jolene Unsoeld are angered over the possible environmental repercussions.

The exercise involved dropping live 500-pound cluster bombs in an area that could be teaming with endangered Chinook salmon migrating to the Snake River, plus other protected species, according to the National Marine Fisheries Service.

The military apparently did not obtain the required clearance from the National Marine Fisheries Service before proceeding with an exercise that might harm an endangered species, according to Merritt Tuttle, a senior policy analyst with the agency in Portland, Ore.

Congresswoman Unsoeld pointed out that the bombing runs have occurred just miles south of the new Olympic Coast National Marine Sanctuary.

RUSSIAN COMPENSATION

In an article from the Aug. 23 edition of THE WALL STREET JOURNAL, [quoting:]

The Russian Government offered compensation for property seized or lost in repressions since the 1917 Bolshevik Revolution. Millions of former Soviets or their families are eligible for payments.

But some Russians scoffed at the program, saying the maximum payment of 100 times the monthly minimum wage—this now works out to less than \$1,000—is too low, and the claims procedure too complex, as few required documents exist. Moreover, compensation for undeveloped land can't exceed 40 times the minimum monthly wage, and nationalized assets such as factories won't be returned.

The order marks an effort to purge Russia of its Communist Party legacy. But is also poses a financial and legal nightmare for cash-strapped authorities in a country where almost every family has been affected by political purges.

Tens of millions of Russians were executed, starved to death during forced farm reforms, imprisoned, sent to Siberian camps, robbed of

their possessions or otherwise repressed under Soviet rule.

SUICIDES DOWN-UNDER

In an article from the Aug. 9 edition of the Australian publication THE COURIER MAIL, written by Gordon Collie, [quoting:]

Fraud and unethical lending by banks and other rural lenders were blamed yesterday for a huge increase in rural suicides.

St. Vincent de Paul counselor Kev Moss said yesterday that some rural lenders were "parasites capitalizing on human misery".

Mr. Moss told a Senate inquiry in Brisbane that drought-stricken farmers in financial

trouble were threatened and intimidated.

"This is a very serious situation. There needs to be an investigation to what extent it's contributing to a 500 percent increase in rural suicides," he said.

St. Vincent de Paul rural families financial adviser Paul Gothard told the hearing the people at the bottom of the rural economic heap stood to lose everything if they stepped out of line with their lending institutions.

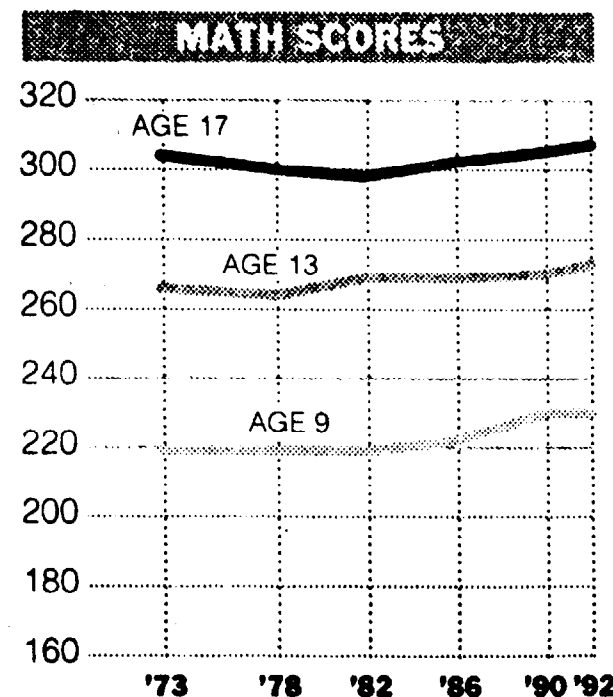
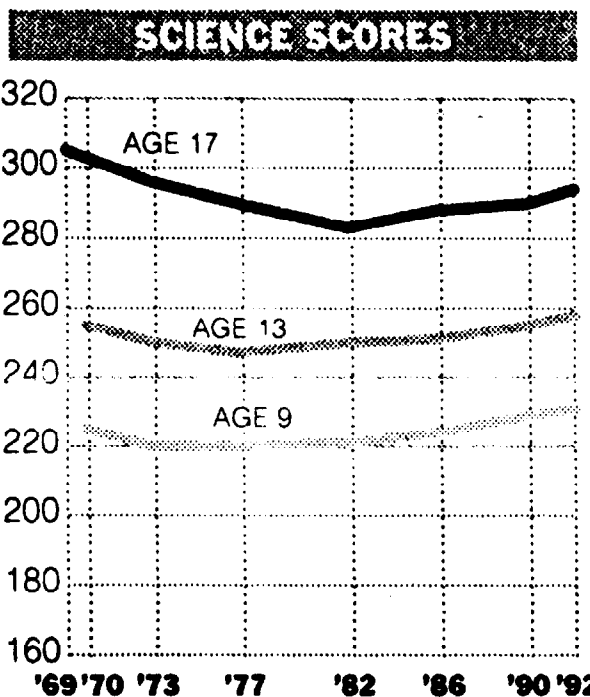
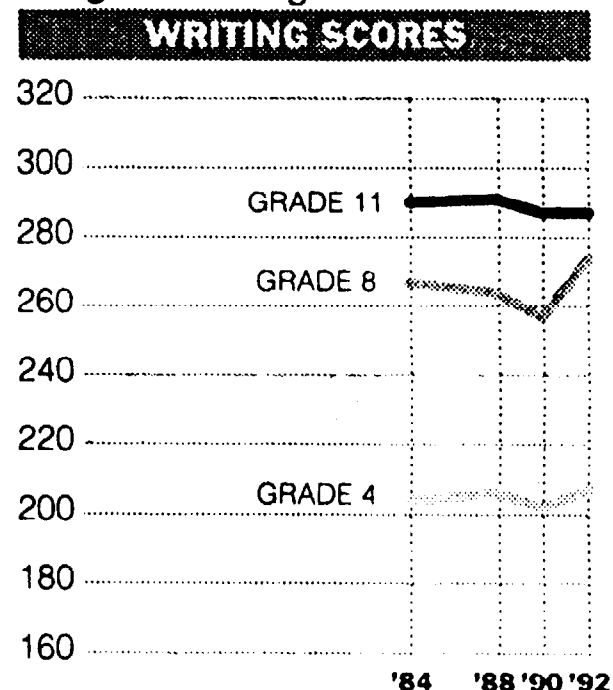
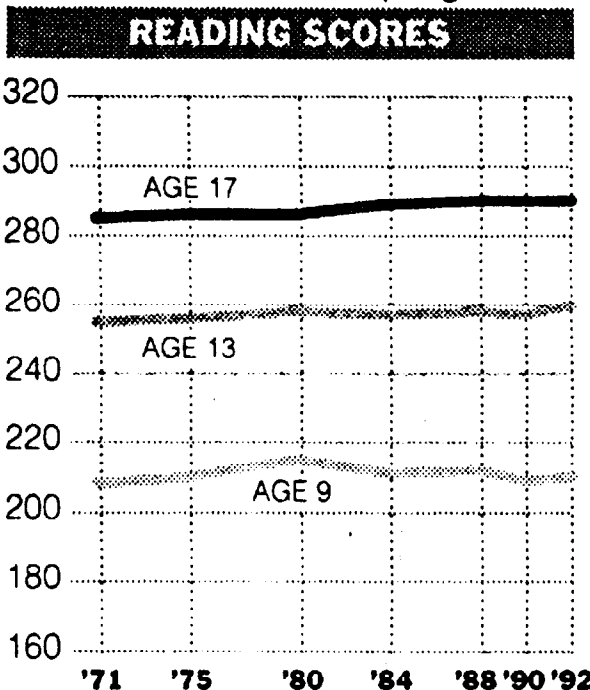
Mr. Gothard said millions of dollars in aid money channeled through the Rural Adjustment Scheme was doing nothing but subsidizing the banks.

"The banks do very nicely," he said. [Define nicely.]

STATUS REPORT

Educational Achievement

The latest edition of the Education Department's National Assessment of Education Progress report showed marked gains in math and science skills but little progress in reading and writing skills.



Source: Dept. of Education's National Assessment of Educational Progress

Who *IS* Government?

An Historical View From *The Federalist Papers*

Editor's note: Ronn Jackson has suggested that these following three Federalist Papers, Numbers 46-48, are timely historical commentary on the current foment brewing between citizens and "their" layers of government. Clearly our Founding Fathers gave much thought to the matters of the functioning of the various levels and layers of government—all basically beholden TO the citizens. Isn't it about time to return government's operation to "the dog wagging the tail" rather than the opposite that is currently the case?!

No. 46: Madison

RESUMING the subject of the last paper, I proceed to inquire whether the federal government or the State governments will have the advantage with regard to the predilection and support of the people. Notwithstanding the different modes in which they are appointed, we must consider both of them as substantially dependent on the great body of the citizens of the United States. I assume this position here as it respects the first, reserving the proofs for another place. The federal and State governments are in fact but different agents and trustees of the people, constituted with different powers and designed for different purposes. The adversaries of the Constitution seem to have lost sight of the people altogether in their reasonings on this subject; and to have viewed these different establishments not only as mutual rivals and enemies, but as uncontrolled by any common superior in their efforts to usurp the authorities of each other. These gentlemen must here be reminded of their error. They must be told that the ultimate authority, wherever the derivative may be found, resides in the people alone, and that it will not depend merely on the comparative ambition or address of the different governments whether either, of which of them, will be able to enlarge its sphere of jurisdiction at the expense of the other. Truth, no less than decency, requires that the event in every case should be supposed to depend on the sentiments and sanction of their common constituents.

Many considerations, besides those suggested on a former occasion, seem to place it beyond doubt that the first and most natural attachment of the people will be to the governments of their respective States. Into the administration of these a greater number of individuals will expect to rise. From the gift of these a greater number of offices and emoluments will flow. By the superintending care of these, all the more domestic and personal interests of the people will be regulated and provided for. With the affairs of these, the people will be more familiarly and minutely conversant. And with the members of these

will a greater proportion of the people have the ties of personal acquaintance and friendship, and of family and party attachments; on the side of these, therefore, the popular bias may well be expected most strongly to incline.

Experience speaks the same language in this case. The federal administration, though hitherto very defective in comparison with what may be hoped under a better system, had, during the war, and particularly whilst the independent fund of paper emissions was in credit, an activity and importance as great as it can well have in any future circumstances whatever. It was engaged, too, in a course of measures which had for their object the protection of everything that was dear, and the acquisition of everything that could be desirable to the people at large. It was, nevertheless, invariably found, after the transient enthusiasm for the early Congresses was over, that the attention and attachment of the people were turned anew to their own particular governments; that the federal council was at no time the idol of popular favor; and the opposition to proposed enlargements of its powers and importance was the side usually taken by the men who wished to build their political consequence on the prepossessions of their fellow-citizens.

If, therefore, as has been elsewhere remarked, the people should in future become more partial to the federal than to the State governments, the change can only result from such manifest and irresistible proofs of a better administration as will overcome all their antecedent propensities. And in that case, the people ought not surely to be precluded from giving most of their confidence where they may discover it to be most due; but even in that case the State governments could have little to apprehend, because it is only within a certain sphere that the federal power can, in the nature of things, be advantageously administered.

The remaining points on which I propose to compare the federal and State governments are the disposition and the faculty they may respectively possess to resist and frustrate the measures of each other.

It has been already proved that the members of the federal will be more dependent on the members of the State governments than the latter will be on the former. It has appeared also that the prepossessions of the people, on whom both will depend, will be more on the side of the State governments than of the federal government. So far as the disposition of each towards the other may be influenced by these causes, the State governments must clearly have the advantage. But in a distinct and very important point of view, the advantage will lie on the same side. The prepossessions, which the members them-

selves will carry into the federal government, will generally be favorable to the States; whilst it will rarely happen that the members of the State governments will carry into the public councils a bias in favor of the general government. A local spirit will infallibly prevail much more in the members of Congress than a national spirit will prevail in the legislatures of the particular States. Everyone knows that a great proportion of the errors committed by the State legislatures proceeds from the disposition of the members to sacrifice the comprehensive and permanent interest of the State to the particular and separate views of the counties or districts in which they reside. And if they do not sufficiently enlarge their policy to embrace the collective welfare of their particular State, how can it be imagined that they will make the aggregate prosperity of the Union, and the dignity and respectability of its government, the objects of their affections and consultations? For the same reason that the members of the State legislatures will be unlikely to attach themselves sufficiently to national objects, the members of the federal legislature will be likely to attach themselves too much to local objects. The States will be to the latter what counties and towns are to the former. Measures will too often be decided according to their probable effect, not on the national prosperity and happiness, but on the prejudices, interests, and pursuits of the governments and people of the individual States. What is the spirit that has in general characterized the proceedings of Congress? A perusal of their journals, as well as the candid acknowledgments of such as have had a seat in that assembly, will inform us that the members have but too frequently displayed the character rather of partisans of their respective States than of impartial guardians of a common interest; that where on one occasion improper sacrifices have been made of local considerations to the aggrandizement of the federal government, the great interests of the nation have suffered on a hundred from an undue attention to the local prejudices, interests, and views of the particular States. I mean not by these reflections to insinuate that the new federal government will not embrace a more enlarged plan of policy than the existing government may have pursued; much less that its views will be as confined as those of the State legislatures; but only that it will partake sufficiently of the spirit of both to be disinclined to invade the rights of the individual States, or the prerogatives of their governments. The motives on the part of the State governments to augment their prerogatives by defalcations from the federal government will be over-ruled by no reciprocal predispositions in the members.

Were it admitted, however, that the federal government may feel an equal disposition with the State governments to extend its power beyond the due limits, the latter would still have the advantage in the means of defeating such encroachments. If an act of a particular State, though unfriendly to the national government, be generally popular in that State, and should not too grossly violate the oaths of the State officers, it is executed immediately and, of course, by means on the spot and depending on the State alone. The opposition of the federal government, or the interposition of federal officers, would but inflame the zeal of all parties on the side of the State, and the evil could not be prevented or repaired, if at all, without the employment of means which

must always be resorted to with reluctance and difficulty. On the other hand, should an unwarrantable measure of the federal government be unpopular in particular States, which would seldom fail to be the case, or even a warrantable measure be so, which may sometimes be the case, the means of opposition to it are powerful and at hand. The disquietude of the people; their repugnance and, perhaps, refusal to co-operate with the officers of the Union; the frowns of the executive magistracy of the State; the embarrassments created by legislative devices, which would often be added on such occasions, would oppose, in any State, difficulties not to be despised; would form, in a large State, very serious impediments; and where the sentiments of several adjoining States happened to be in unison, would present obstructions which the federal government would hardly be willing to encounter.

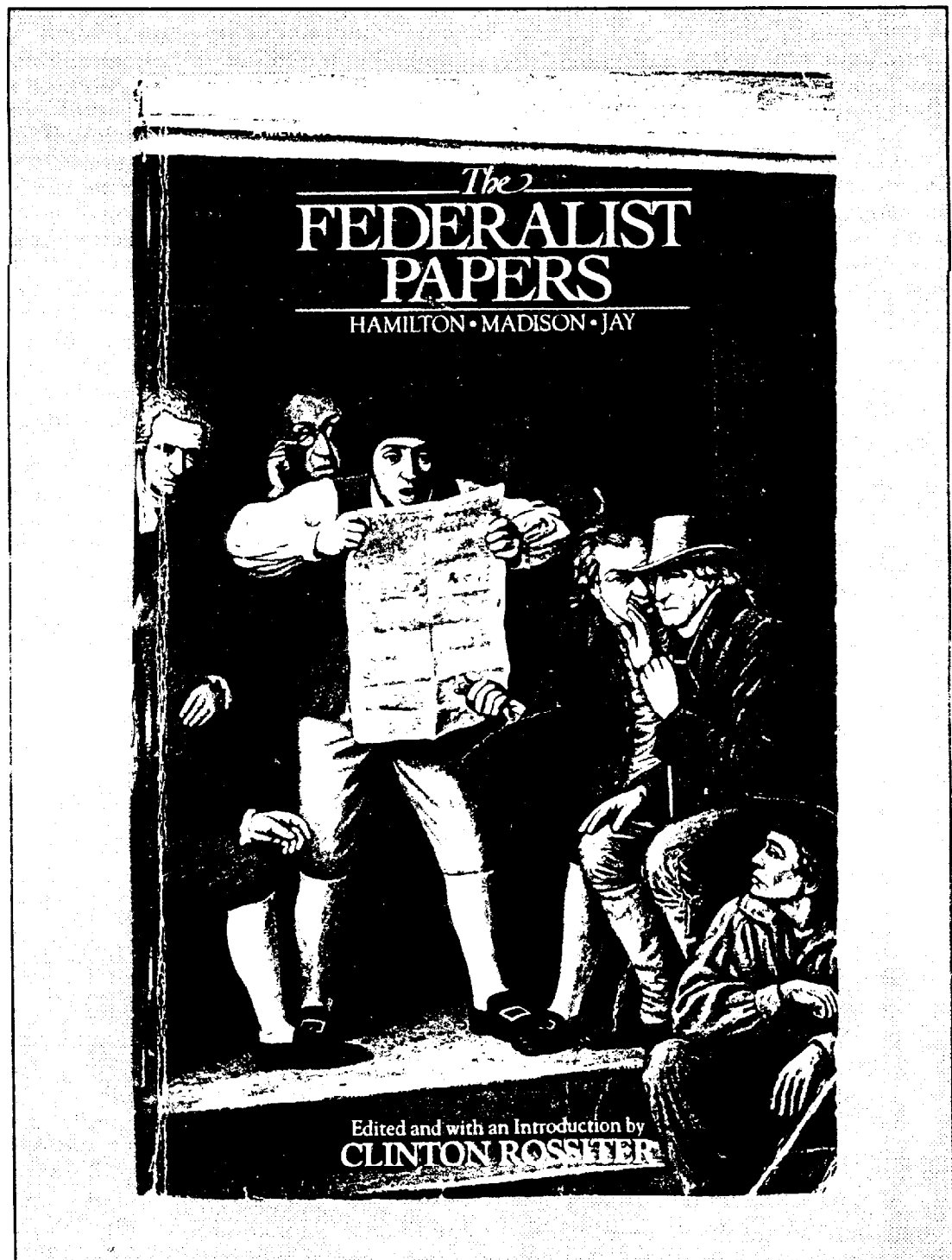
But ambitious encroachments of the federal government on the authority of the State governments would not excite the opposition of a single State, or of a few States only. They would be signals of general alarm. Every government would espouse the common cause. A correspondence would be opened. Plans of resistance would be concerted. One spirit would animate and conduct the whole. The same combinations, in short, would result from an apprehension of the federal, as was produced by the dread of a foreign, yoke; and unless the projected innovations should be voluntarily renounced, the same appeal to a trial of force would be made in the one case as was made in the other. But what degree of madness could ever drive the federal government to such an extremity? In the contest with Great Britain, one part of the empire was employed against the other. The more numerous part invaded the rights of the less numerous part. The attempt was unjust and unwise; but it was not in speculation absolutely chimerical. But what would be the contest in the case we are supposing? Who would be the parties? A few representatives of the people would be opposed to the people themselves; or rather one set of representatives would be contending against thirteen sets of representatives, with the whole body of their common constituents on the side of the latter.

The only refuge left for those who prophesy the downfall of the State governments is the visionary supposition that the federal government may previously accumulate a military force for the projects of ambition. The reasonings contained in these papers must have been employed to little purpose indeed, if it could be necessary now to disprove the reality of this danger. That the people and the States should, for a sufficient period of time, elect an uninterrupted succession of men ready to betray both; that the traitors should, throughout this period, uniformly and systematically pursue some fixed plan for the extension of the military establishment; that the governments and the people of the States should silently and patiently behold the gatherings storm and continue to supply the materials until it should be prepared to burst on their own heads must appear to everyone more like the incoherent dreams of a delirious jealousy, or the misjudged exaggerations of a counterfeit zeal, than like the sober apprehensions of genuine patriotism. Extravagant as the supposition is, let it, however, be made. Let a regular army, fully equal to the resources of the country, be formed; and let it be entirely at the devotion of the federal government: still it

would not be going too far to say that the State governments with the people on their side would be able to repel the danger. The highest number to which, according to the best computation, a standing army can be carried in any country does not exceed one hundredth part of the whole number of souls; or one twenty-fifth part of the number able to bear arms. This proportion would not yield, in the United States, an army of more than twenty-five or thirty thousand men. To these would be opposed a militia amounting to near half a million of citizens with arms in their hands, officered by men chosen from among themselves, fighting for their common liberties and united and conducted by governments possessing their affections and confidence. It may well be doubted whether a militia thus circumstanced could ever be conquered by such a proportion of regular troops. Those who are best acquainted with the late successful resistance of this country against the British arms will be most inclined to deny the possibility of it. Besides the advantage of being armed, which the Americans possess over the people of almost every other nation, the existence of subordinate governments, to which the people are attached and by which the militia officers are appointed, forms a barrier against the enterprises of ambition, more insurmountable than any which a simple government of any form can admit of. Notwithstanding the military establishments in the several kingdoms of Europe, which are carried as far as the public resources will bear, the governments are afraid to trust the people with arms. And it is not certain that with this aid alone they would not be able to shake off their yokes. But were the people to possess the additional advantages of local governments chosen by themselves,

who could collect the national will and direct the national force, and of officers appointed out of the militia by these governments and attached both to them and to the militia, it may be affirmed with the greatest assurance that the throne of every tyranny in Europe would be speedily overturned in spite of the legions which surround it. Let us not insult the free and gallant citizens of America with the suspicion that they would be less able to defend the rights of which they would be in actual possession than the debased subjects of arbitrary power would be to rescue theirs from the hands of their oppressors. Let us rather no longer insult them with the supposition that they can ever reduce themselves to the necessity of making the experiment by a blind and tame submission to the long train of insidious measures which must precede and produce it.

The argument under the present head may be put into a very concise form, which appears altogether conclusive. Either the mode in which the federal government is to be constructed will render it sufficiently dependent on the people, or it will not. On the first supposition, it will be restrained by that dependence from forming schemes obnoxious to their constituents. On the other supposition,



it will not possess the confidence of the people, and its schemes of usurpation will be easily defeated by the State government, who will be supported by the people.

On summing up the considerations stated in this and the last paper, they seem to amount to the most convincing evidence that the powers proposed to be lodged in the federal government are as little formidable to those reserved to the individual States as they are indispensably necessary to accomplish the purposes of the Union; and that all those alarms which have been sounded of a meditated and consequential annihilation of State governments must, on the most favorable interpretation, be ascribed to the chimerical fears of the authors of them. PUBLIUS

No. 47: Madison

HAVING reviewed the general form of the proposed government and the general mass of power allotted to it, I proceed to examine the particular structure of this government, and the distribution of this mass of power among its constituent parts.

One of the principal objections inculcated by the more respectable adversaries to the Constitution is its supposed violation of the political maxim that the legislative, executive, and judiciary departments ought to be separate and distinct. In the structure of the federal government no regard, it is said, seems to have been paid to this essential precaution in favor of liberty. The several departments of power are distributed and blended in such a manner as at once to destroy all symmetry and beauty of form, and to expose some of the essential parts of the edifice to the danger of being crushed by the disproportionate weight of other parts.

No political truth is certainly of greater intrinsic value, or is stamped with the authority of more enlightened patrons of liberty than that on which the objection is founded. The accumulation of all powers, legislative, executive, and judiciary, in the same hands, whether of one, a few, or many, and whether hereditary, self-appointed, or elective, may justly be pronounced the very definition of tyranny. Were the federal Constitution, therefore, really chargeable with this accumulation of power, or with a mixture of powers, having a dangerous tendency to such an accumulation, no further arguments would be necessary to inspire a universal reprobation of the system. I persuade myself, however, that it will be made apparent to everyone that the charge cannot be supported, and that the maxim on which it relies has been totally misconceived and misapplied. In order to form correct ideas on this important subject it will be proper to investigate the sense in which the preservation of liberty requires that the three great departments of power should be separate and distinct.

The oracle who is always consulted and cited on this subject is the celebrated Montesquieu. If he be not the author of this invaluable precept in the science of politics, he has the merit at least of displaying and recommending it most effectually to the attention of mankind. Let us endeavor, in the first place, to ascertain his meaning on this point.

The British Constitution was to Montesquieu what Homer has been to the didactic writers on epic poetry. As the latter have considered the work of the immortal bard as the perfect model from which the principles

and rules of the epic art were to be drawn, and by which all similar works were to be judged, so this great political critic appears to have viewed the Constitution of England as the standard, or to use his own expression, as the mirror of political liberty; and to have delivered, in the form of elementary truths, the several characteristic principles of that particular system. That we may be sure, then, not to mistake his meaning in this case, let us recur to the source from which the maxim was drawn.

On the slightest view of the British Constitution, we must perceive that the legislative, executive, and judiciary departments are by no means totally separate and distinct from each other. The executive magistrate forms an integral part of the legislative authority. He alone has the prerogative of making treaties with foreign sovereigns which, when made, have, under certain limitations, the force of legislative acts. All the members of the judiciary department are appointed by him, can be removed by him on the address of the two Houses of Parliament, and form, when he pleases to consult them, one of his constitutional councils. One branch of the legislative department forms also a great constitutional council to the executive chief, as, on another hand, it is the sole depository of judicial power in cases of impeachment, and is invested with the supreme appellate jurisdiction in all other cases. The judges, again, are so far connected with the legislative department as often to attend and participate in its deliberations, though not admitted to a legislative vote.

From these facts, by which Montesquieu was guided, it may clearly be inferred that in saying "There can be no liberty where the legislative and executive powers are united in the same person, or body of magistrates," or, "if the power of judging be not separated from the legislative and executive powers," he did not mean that these departments ought to have no *partial agency* in, or no *control* over, the acts of each other. His meaning, as his own words import, and still more conclusively as illustrated by the example in his eye, can

amount to no more than this, that where the *whole* power of one department is exercised by the same hands which possess the *whole* power of another department, the fundamental principles of a free constitution are subverted. This would have been the case in the constitution examined by him, if the king, who is the sole executive magistrate, had possessed also the complete legislative power, or the supreme administration of justice; or if the entire legislative body had possessed the supreme judiciary, or the supreme executive authority. This, however, is not among the vices of that constitution. The magistrate in whom the whole executive power resides cannot of himself make a law, though he can put a negative on every law; nor administer justice in person, though he has the appointment of those who do administer it. The judges can exercise no executive prerogative, though they are shoots from the executive stock; nor any legislative function, though they may be advised by the legislative councils. The entire legislature can perform no judiciary act, though by the joint act of two of its branches the judges may be removed from their offices, and though one of its branches is possessed of the judicial power in the last resort. The entire legislature, again, can exercise no executive prerogative, though one of its branches constitutes the supreme executive magistracy, and another, on the impeachment of the third, can try and condemn all the subordinate officers in the executive department.

The reasons on which Montesquieu grounds his maxim are a further demonstration of his meaning. "When the legislative and executive powers are united in the same person or body," says he, "there can be no liberty, because apprehensions may arise lest the same monarch or senate should enact tyrannical laws to execute them in a tyrannical manner." Again: "Were the power of judging joined with the legislative, the life and liberty of the subject would be exposed to arbitrary control, for the judge would then be the legislator. Were it joined to the executive power, the judge might behave with all the violence of an oppressor."



"I know it tastes funny—but think of how you'll be able to tax it."

Some of these reasons are more fully explained in other passages; but briefly stated as they are here they sufficiently establish the meaning which we have put on this celebrated maxim of this celebrated author.

If we look into the constitutions of the several States we find that, notwithstanding the emphatical and, in some instances, the unqualified terms in which this axiom has been laid down, there is not a single instance in which the several departments of power have been kept absolutely separate and distinct. New Hampshire, whose constitution was the last formed, seems to have been fully aware of the impossibility and inexpediency of avoiding any mixture whatever of these departments, and has qualified the doctrine by declaring "that the legislative, executive, and judiciary powers ought to be kept as separate from, and independent of, each other as the nature of a free government will admit; or as is consistent with that chain of connection that binds the whole fabric of the constitution in one indissoluble bond of unity and amity." Her constitution accordingly mixes these departments in several respects. The Senate, which is a branch of the legislative department, is also a judicial tribunal for the trial of impeachments. The President, who is the head of the executive department, is the presiding member also of the Senate; and, besides an equal vote in all cases, has a casting vote in case of a tie. The executive head is himself eventually elective every year by the legislative department, and his council is every year chosen by and from the members of the same department. Several of the officers of state are also appointed by the legislature. And the members of the judiciary department are appointed by the executive department.

The constitution of Massachusetts has observed a sufficient though less pointed caution in expressing this fundamental article of liberty. It declares "that the legislative department shall never exercise the executive and judicial powers, or either of them; the executive shall never exercise the legislative and judicial powers, or either of them; the judicial shall never exercise the legislative and executive powers, or either of them." This declaration corresponds precisely with the doctrine of Montesquieu, as it has been explained, and is not in a single point violated by the plan of the convention. It goes no farther than to prohibit any one of the entire departments from exercising the powers of another department. In the very Constitution to which it is prefixed, a partial mixture of powers has been admitted. The executive magistrate has a qualified negative on the legislative body, and the Senate, which is a part of the legislature, is a court of impeachment for members both of the executive and judiciary departments. The members of the judiciary department, again, are appointable by the executive department, and removable by the same authority on the address of the two legislative branches. Lastly a number of officers of government are annually appointed by the legislative department. As the appointment to offices, particularly executive offices, is in its nature an executive function, the compilers of the Constitution have, in this last point at least, violated the rule established by themselves.

I pass over the constitutions of Rhode Island and Connecticut, because they were formed prior to the Revolution and even before the principle under examination had become

An Urgent Plea From Capt. Michael Maholy

Editor's note: Please see p.12 of last week's CONTACT for more on Mike.

Dear Betty,

August 17, 1994

It seems things have taken a turn for the worse, for me. Please call the people at *CONTACT* and inform them that they must place an announcement saying that I am not able to receive any type of postage stamps through the mail. It is against Federal Policy. They are going to place me in solitary confinement for 90 days for conducting a business, unless the stamps quit coming in. However, I can receive Postal Money Orders to purchase stamps here at the prison. Please do this at once. It is very important that you help me out with this, please.

Thanks again, I hope I'll be in touch soon.

Your friend,
/s/ Capt. Michael Maholy

an object of political attention.

The constitution of New York contains no declaration on this subject, but appears very clearly to have been framed with an eye to the danger of improperly blending the different departments. It gives, nevertheless, to the executive magistrate, a partial control over the legislative department; and, what is more, gives a like control to the judiciary department, and even blends the executive and judiciary departments in the exercise of this control. In its council of appointment members of the legislative are associated with the executive authority, in the appointment of officers, both executive and judiciary. And its court for the trial of impeachments and correction of errors is to consist of one branch of the legislature and the principal members of the judiciary department.

The constitution of New Jersey has blended the different powers of government more than any of the preceding. The governor who is the executive magistrate, is appointed by the legislature; is chancellor and ordinary, or surrogate of the State; is a member of the Supreme Court of Appeals, and president, with a casting vote, of one of the legislative branches. The same legislative branch acts again as executive council to the governor, and with him constitutes the Court of Appeals. The members of the judiciary department are appointed by the legislative department, and removable by one branch of it, on the impeachment of the other.

According to the constitution of Pennsylvania, the president, who is the head of the executive department, is annually elected by a vote in which the legislative department predominates. In conjunction with an executive council, he appoints the members of the judiciary department and forms a court of impeachment for trial of all officers, judiciary as well as executive. The judges of the Supreme Court and justices of the peace seem also to be removable by the legislature; and the executive power of pardoning, in certain cases, to be referred to the same department.

The members of the executive council are made EX OFFICIO justices of peace throughout the State.

In Delaware, the chief executive magistrate is annually elected by the legislative department. The speakers of the two legislative branches are vice-presidents in the executive department. The executive chief, with six others appointed, three by each of the legislative branches, constitutes the Supreme Court of Appeals; he is joined with the legislative department in the appointment of the other judges. Throughout the States it appears that the members of the legislature may at the same time be justices of the peace; in this State, the members of one branch of it are EX OFFICIO justices of the peace; as are also the members of the executive council. The principal officers of the executive department are appointed by the legislative; and one branch of the latter forms a court of impeachments. All officers may be removed on address of the legislature.

Maryland has adopted the maxim in the most unqualified terms; declaring that the legislative, executive, and judicial powers of government ought to be forever separate and distinct from each other. Her constitution, notwithstanding, makes the executive magistrate appointable by the legislative department; and the members of the judiciary by the executive department.

The language of Virginia is still more pointed on this subject. Her constitution declares "that the legislative, executive, and judiciary departments shall be separate and distinct; so that neither exercises the powers properly belonging to the other; nor shall any person exercise the powers of more than one of them at the same time, except that the justices of county courts shall be eligible to either House of Assembly." Yet we find not only this express exception with respect to the members of the inferior courts, but that the chief magistrate, with his executive council, are appointable by the legislature; that two members of the latter are triennially displaced

at the pleasure of the legislature; and that all the principal offices, both executive and judiciary, are filled by the same department. The executive prerogative of pardon, also, is in one case vested in the legislative department.

The constitution of North Carolina, which declares "that the legislative, executive, and supreme judicial powers of government ought to be forever separate and distinct from each other," refers, at the same time, to the legislative department, the appointment not only of the executive chief, but all the principal officers within both that and the judiciary department.

In South Carolina, the constitution makes the executive magistracy eligible by the legislative department. It gives to the latter, also, the appointment of the members of the judiciary department including even justices of the peace and sheriffs; and the appointment of officers in the executive department, down to captains in the army and navy of the State.

In the constitution of Georgia where it is declared "that the legislative, executive, and judiciary departments shall be separate and distinct, so that neither exercise the powers properly belonging to the other," we find that the executive department is to be filled by appointments of the legislature, and the executive prerogative of pardon to be finally exercised by the same authority. Even justices of the peace are to be appointed by the legislature.

In citing these cases, in which the legislative, executive, and judiciary departments have not been kept totally separate and distinct, I wish not to be regarded as an advocate for the particular organizations of the several State governments. I am fully aware that among the many excellent principles which they exemplify they carry strong marks of the haste, and still stronger of the inexperience, under which they were framed. It is but too obvious that in some instances the fundamental principle under consideration has been violated by too great a mixture, and even an actual consolidation of the different powers; and that in no instance has a competent provision been made for maintaining in practice the separation delineated on paper. What I have wished to evince is that the charge brought against the proposed Constitution of violating the sacred maxim of free government is warranted neither by the real meaning annexed to that maxim by its author, nor by the sense in which it has hitherto been understood in America. This interesting subject will be resumed in the

ensuing paper.

PUBLIUS

No. 48: Madison

IT WAS shown in the last paper that the political apothegm there examined does not require that the legislative, executive, and judiciary departments should be wholly unconnected with each other. I shall undertake, in the next place, to show that unless these departments be so far connected and blended as to give to each a constitutional control over the others, the degree of separation which the maxim requires, as essential to a free government, can never in practice be duly maintained.

It is agreed on all sides that the powers properly belonging to one of the departments ought not to be directly and completely administered by either of the other departments. It is equally evident that none of them ought to possess, directly or indirectly, an overruling influence over the others in the administration of their respective powers. It will not be denied that power is of an encroaching nature and that it ought to be effectually restrained from passing the limits assigned to it. After discriminating, therefore, in theory, the several classes of power, as they may in their nature be legislative, executive, or judiciary, the next and most difficult task is to provide some practical security for each, against the invasion of the others. What this security ought to be is the great problem to be solved.

Will it be sufficient to mark, with precision, the boundaries of these departments in the constitution of the government, and to trust to these parchment barriers against the encroaching spirit of power? This is the security which appears to have been principally relied on by the compilers of most of the American constitutions. But experience assures us that the efficacy of the provision has been greatly overrated; and that some more adequate defense is indispensably necessary for the more feeble against the more powerful members of the government. The legislative department is everywhere extending the sphere of its activity and drawing all power into its impetuous vortex.

The founders of our republics have so much merit for the wisdom which they have displayed that no task can be less pleasing than that of pointing out the errors into which they have fallen. A respect for truth, however, obliges us to remark that they seem never for a moment to have turned their eyes from the danger, to liberty, from the overgrown and all-grasping prerogative of an hereditary magistrate, supported and fortified by an hereditary branch of the legislative authority. They seem never to have recollected the danger from legislative usurpations, which, by assembling all power in the same hands, must lead to the same tyranny as is threatened by executive usurpations.

In a government where numerous and extensive prerogatives are placed in the hands of an hereditary monarch, the executive department is very justly regarded as the source of danger, and watched with all the jealousy which a zeal for liberty ought to inspire. In a democracy, where a multitude of people exercise in person the legislative functions and are continually exposed, by their incapacity for regular deliberation and concerted measures, to the ambitious intrigues of their executive magistrates, tyranny may well be apprehended, on some favorable emergency, to start up in the same quarter. But in a repre-

sentative republic where the executive magistracy is carefully limited, both in the extent and the duration of its power; and where the legislative power is exercised by an assembly, which is inspired by a supposed influence over the people with an intrepid confidence in its own strength; which is sufficiently numerous to feel all the passions which actuate a multitude, yet not so numerous as to be incapable of pursuing the objects of its passions by means which reason prescribes; it is against the enterprising ambition of this department that the people ought to indulge all their jealousy and exhaust all their precautions.

The legislative department derives a superiority in our governments from other circumstances. Its constitutional powers being at once more extensive, and less susceptible of precise limits, it can, with the greater facility, mask, under complicated and indirect measures, the encroachments which it makes on the co-ordinate departments. It is not unfrequently a question of real nicety in legislative bodies whether the operation of a particular measure will, or will not, extend beyond the legislative sphere. On the other side, the executive power being restrained within a narrower compass and being more simple in its nature, and the judiciary being described by landmarks still less uncertain, projects of usurpation by either of these departments would immediately betray and defeat themselves. Nor is this all: as the legislative department alone has access to the pockets of people, and has in some constitutions full discretion, and in all a prevailing influence, over the pecuniary rewards of those who fill the other departments, a dependence is thus created in the latter, which gives still greater facility to encroachments of the former.

I have appealed to our own experience for the truth of what I advance on this subject. Were it necessary to verify this experience by particular proofs, they might be multiplied without end. I might collect vouchers in abundance from the records and archives of every State in the Union. But as a more concise and at the same time equally satisfactory evidence, I will refer to the examples of two States, attested by two unexceptionable authorities.

The first example is that of Virginia, a State which, as we have seen, has expressly declared in its constitution that the three great departments ought not to be intermixed. The authority in support of it is Mr. Jefferson, who, besides his other advantages for remarking the operation of the government, was himself the chief magistrate of it. In order to convey fully the ideas with which his experience had impressed him on this subject, it will be necessary to quote a passage of some length from his very interesting *Notes on the State of Virginia*, p. 195. "All the powers of government, legislative, executive, and judiciary, result to the legislative body. The concentrating these in the same hands is precisely the definition of despotic government. It will be no alleviation that these powers will be exercised by a plurality of hands, and not by a single one. One hundred and seventy-three despots would surely be as oppressive as one. Let those who doubt it turn their eyes on the republic of Venice. As little will it avail us that they are chosen by ourselves. An *elective despotism* was not the government we fought for; but one which should not only be founded on free principles, but in which the powers of government should be so divided and balanced among several bodies of magistracy as

Ray Renick Needs Your Support

Can a word of support and love go out to him? Please send your supportive letters and Money Orders for stamps and such to:

Ray Renick
% SLO County Jail
P.O. Box 15409
San Luis Obispo, CA 93406

that no one could transcend their legal limits without being effectually checked and restrained by the others. For this reason that convention which passed the ordinance of government laid its foundation on this basis, that the legislative, executive, and judiciary departments should be separate and distinct, so that no person should exercise the powers of more than one of them at the same time. *But no barrier was provided between these several powers.* The judiciary and the executive members were left dependent on the legislative for their subsistence in office, and some of them for their continuance in it. If, therefore, the legislature assumes executive and judiciary powers, no opposition is likely to be made; nor, if made, can be effectual; because in that case they may put their proceedings into the form of acts of Assembly, which will render them obligatory on the other branches. They have accordingly, in many instances, decided rights which should have been left to judiciary controversy, and the direction of the executive, during the whole time of their session, is becoming habitual and familiar."

The other State which I shall have for an example is Pennsylvania; and the other authority, the Council of Censors, which assembled in the years 1783 and 1784. A part of the duty of this body, as marked out by the Constitution, was "to inquire whether the Constitution has been preserved inviolate in every part; and whether the legislative and executive branches of government had performed their duty as guardians of the people, or assumed to themselves, or exercised, other or greater powers than they are entitled to by the Constitution." In the execution of this trust, the council were necessarily led to the comparison of both the legislative and executive proceedings with the constitutional powers of these departments; and from the facts enumerated, and to the truth of most of which both sides in the council subscribed, it appears that the Constitution had been flagrantly violated by the legislature in a variety of important instances.

A great number of laws had been passed violating, without any apparent necessity, the rule requiring that all bills of a public nature shall be previously printed for the consideration of the people; although this is one of the precautions chiefly relied on by the Constitution against improper acts of the legislature.

The constitutional trial by jury had been violated and powers assumed which had not been delegated by the Constitution.

Executive powers had been usurped.

The salaries of the judges, which the Constitution expressly requires to be fixed, had been occasionally varied; and cases belonging to the judiciary department frequently drawn within legislative cognizance and determination.

Those who wish to see the several particulars falling under each of these heads may consult the journals of the council which are in print. Some of them, it will be found, may be imputable to peculiar circumstances connected with the war; but the greater part of them may be considered as the spontaneous shoots of an ill-constituted government.

It appears, also, that the executive department had not been innocent of frequent breaches of the Constitution. There are three observations, however, which ought to be made on this head: *first*, a great proportion of the instances were either immediately produced by the necessities of the war, or recommended by Congress or the commander-in-chief; *sec-*

ond, in most of the other instances they conformed either to the declared of the known sentiments of the legislative department; *third*, the executive department of Pennsylvania is distinguished from that of the other States by the number of members composing it. In this respect, it has as much affinity to a legislative assembly as to an executive council. And being at once exempt from the restraint of an individual responsibility for the acts of the body, and deriving confidence from mutual example and joint influence, unauthorized

measures would, of course, be more freely hazarded, than where the executive department is administered by a single hand, or by a few hands.

The conclusion which I am warranted in drawing from these observations is that a mere demarcation of parchment of the constitutional limits of the several departments is not a sufficient guard against those encroachments which lead to a tyrannical concentration of all the powers of government in the same hands. PUBLIUS

Power Of The Pen As Citizens Reclaim THEIR Nation

CONTACT, The Phoenix Project
P.O. Box 27800
Las Vegas, NV 89126

Dear Rick: August 16, 1994

We enjoy reading the CONTACT, especially the wisdom and truth of Commander Hatonn. This relevant information compiled from so many sources outside of the controlled "NEWS" media provides us with the knowledge we need to look within ourselves and do what we can with our individual means and talents to help spread this awareness that can still turn our nation and world's direction from destruction to GODLINESS.

We do not have wealth, power or great influence ourselves since we are living on a limited, fixed retirement income, but we do have a word processor/typewriter and money for stamps. We have joined with many of CONTACT's readers in the letter writing campaigns, and together we are having success in letting all the bureaucrats in Washington and at the State level know that we are a force to be considered when they usurp our Constitutional rights and [perpetrate] violations against HUMANITY.

Depending on revealing articles, request for letters to aid a particular cause and follow-up on previous letters, we send out about a dozen letters a month. It's rare we receive responses from bureaucrats but it was a feeling of victory when my Illinois State Senator and State Representative both sent us copies of the Illinois TENTH AMENDMENT RESOLUTIONS they passed. There must have been many letters in addition to ours that compelled them to introduce and pass this resolution.

It doesn't cost a lot of money to let your Representatives know how you feel about various issues as they come to the forefront. And, by reading CONTACT, you can very often inform them of many things they were not aware of within their realm of responsibility, thus giving them a different perspective on what is most important to us. Facts revealed in CONTACT have given us vital information in the debate of the powers of our Constitution over the illegal powers of Federalized Government. It may not seem so, given the way things are, but I believe more people are becoming awakened and voicing their opinion and we are now being heard.

We need RONN JACKSON and others like him to provide us with crucial information. We need the Constitutional expertise of "GRANDMA" which is very essential. We need to apply their knowledge and expertise along with HATONN's TRUTH as people wake up to oppose the USURPERS. If we all work together in GODLINESS we can make a profound difference.

We thank COMMANDER HATONN for his mission of enlightenment through CONTACT and his family of friends who work so hard with great sacrifice of themselves to give us this very crucial awareness. Jean and I may not be in a position to help in a material sense, these many friends under HATONN's care, but we can contribute our time in writing letters for the benefit of all HUMANITY by helping change others' perceptions of reality.

Together in the Light,

/s/ Jean & John Ray
Schaumburg, IL

P.S. I've enclosed a few confirmation articles clipped from our local papers.

Sen. Don Rogers: 10th Amendment Resolution Passes In CA!

State Capitol, Sacramento, CA 95814
(916)445-6637

17th Senatorial District: Inyo County
Portions of: Kern County
Los Angeles County
San Bernardino County

Contact: David Grafft
(916) 445-5798

For Immediate Release—August 23, 1994

TENTH AMENDMENT RESOLUTION PASSES!

"The golden State is truly solid gold when it comes to supporting the Tenth Amendment to the *United States Constitution*," Senator Don Rogers (R-17th Sen. District) said today.

"My Senate Joint Resolution 44 received a positive vote of 52 this afternoon on the Assembly floor, with nine No votes and 19 not voting. This is a significant victory for the rights of individual states and the people under the Tenth Amendment to our federal *Constitution*," Rogers added.

California joins Colorado, Missouri, Hawaii, and Illinois in passing this measure. Oklahoma has passed the resolution in one house. The resolution has been introduced in Ohio, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, and seven other states—Utah, Oregon, Idaho, Washington, New Mexico, Nevada, and Wyoming—plan to introduce the resolution when their legislatures next convene.

"As the most populous state in the Union—with nearly 12 per cent of our Nation's population—and a leader in many areas of public policy, this successful passage will send a strong message to the big-government, big-spenders in Washington that we the people are fed up with the ignoring of the clear statement of this important amendment," Rogers said.

The Tenth Amendment to the *U.S. Constitution* reads:

"The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the states, are reserved to the states respectively, or to the people."

The Resolution informs the President, the Vice President and the key leaders in Congress that California is claiming sovereignty under the Tenth Amendment and demands that the federal government immediately end any mandates that are beyond the powers given to it by the federal *Constitution*. Copies of SJR 44 will be sent to California's two U.S. Senators and all California Congressmen, plus the legislative leaders of the 49 other states.

"I particularly want to thank the Senators and Assembly members who voted for this important resolution, and my thanks go to the thousands of concerned California citizens who have been so enthusiastic in their support for SJR 44.

"The winners here are the citizens of this great state, and we look for many other states to pass similar measures," Rogers concluded.

IMPORTANT NEW BOOK RELEASE FOR CANADIAN READERS

ABOVE THE LAW: THE CROOKS, THE POLITICIANS, THE MOUNTIES, AND ROD STAMLER, by Paul Palango

An insider's story of large-scale corporate crime and corruption in Canada—and the role of the politicians in covering it up—told by an award-winning reporter. *Above The Law* names names, gives dates and places, and divulges details that will shock even the most cynical reader. Paul Palango exposes the fact that the R.C.M.P. [*Royal Canadian Mounted Police*], once an independent law enforcement agency, has become beholden to the Government of Canada and the Prime Minister. This book is another confirmation of government of the people and by the people gone wrong. [PUBLISHER: McClelland & Stewart; available at bookstores.]

A Free And Independent PRESS Is Long Dead

Editor's note: The following piece of rare and candid insight comes from 1953, a solid 40 years ago now. Egads! How much more controlled do you think the media is now? Keep this in mind and show John Swinton's remarks to your doubting friends who wonder why you subscribe to and honor CONTACT so highly above the typical Satanic Elite-controlled news media.

We like to run this following message periodically, both as a caution to those still naive enough to think there is a free Press out there in the commercial world controlled by the Elite, and as a special kind of "thank you" to our many, many readers who so consistently support and encourage CONTACT and, before that, THE PHOENIX LIBERATOR. We are deeply grateful for your constant and sincere messages of encouragement. Those often highly emotional "thank you" notes pouring into the offices every day are what give us the necessary boost to keep on keeping on.

JOHNSWINTON, THE FORMER CHIEF OF STAFF OF THE NEW YORK TIMES, CALLED BY HIS PEERS, "THE DEAN OF HIS PROFESSION", WAS ASKED IN 1953 TO GIVE A TOAST BEFORE THE NEW YORK PRESS CLUB. HE RESPONDED WITH THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT:

"There is no such thing, at this date of the world's history, in America, as an independent Press. You know it and I know it. There is not one of you who dares to write your honest opinions, and if you did, you know beforehand that it would never appear in print.

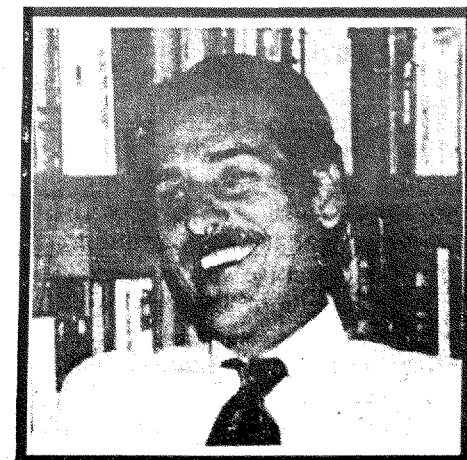
** I am paid weekly for keeping my honest opinions out of the paper I am connected with. Others of you are paid similar salaries for similar things, and any of you who would be so foolish as to write honest opinions would be out on the streets looking for another job. If I allowed my honest opinions to appear in one issue of my paper, before twenty-four hours my occupation would be gone.*

*"The business of the Journalist is to destroy truth; To lie outright; To pervert; To vilify; To fawn at the feet of mammon, and to sell his country and his race for his daily bread. You know it and I know it and what folly is this toasting an independent Press? **We are the tools and vassals for rich men behind the scenes.** We are the jumping jacks; they pull the strings and we dance. Our talents, our possibilities and our lives are all the property of other men. We are intellectual prostitutes."*



**KATIE
BLACK**

FACE OFF



**ALAN
HUFFINGTON**

Separation of Church and State

Editor's note: The following insightful discussion is reprinted with permission from the Tule River Times for 8/18/94.

"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof;"

Freedom of religion and resultant security from social and political persecution by the dominant religious group in our nation is central to the constitutional makeup of the United States. Early immigration to America was motivated largely by the desire of the immigrants to flee religious persecution and establish a "free" religious state thousands of miles from their countries of origin. Unfortunately, once safely in the majority, the inhabitants of nearly all of these new settlements proved to be just as prone to religious bigotry as the denizens of the countries from which they had fled. By the time of the Revolutionary War, eight of the American colonies had enacted punitive religious statutes, and abominations such as the Salem witch hunts happened on our soil, even as the Inquisition was coming to an end in Europe.

Fortunately, most of the Founding Fathers believed the free exercise of religion to be a natural right, and thanks largely to the efforts of James Madison and Thomas Jefferson, freedom of religion was protected in the First Amendment to the *Constitution*. Madison held the opinion that "in matters of Religion, no man's right is abridged by the institution of Civil Society, and that Religion is wholly exempt from its cognizance." Jefferson, in *Notes on the State of Virginia*, presented a brilliant, easily understood defense of religious freedom which everyone should study. There he wrote, "It is error alone which needs the support of government. Truth can stand by itself."

The First Amendment as it relates to religion has two parts. The first is known as the establishment clause and means the government is not allowed to set up an official church, or pass laws to support one religion over another in any way. According to Thomas Jefferson, this part was intended to create "a wall of separation between church and State." The second, or free exercise clause, prohibits the government from interfering with the practice of "sincerely held" religious beliefs, provided such practice does not threaten the security of the state, or the safety of others.

Generally, due to the natural inclination of the human race toward bigotry and chauvinism, people enthusiastically support the First

Amendment as it applies to their own religion, or lack thereof, but have more difficulty when it comes to the beliefs of others—particularly when the other beliefs differ radically from their own. Still it is one of the enduring strengths of our nation that we have continually tried to uphold religious freedom, often in the face of the mighty stumbling block of popular opinion. Keeping religion out of government and government out of religion is surely one of the reasons we have had only one civil war in over 200 years.

One needs only to take a look at history and glance at the world today to realize that combining political and religious ideologies creates a powderkeg of violence and war, zealotry and repression. For as long as we have written history, leaders of nations with secular goals have used ties with dominant religions to further economic and territorial aims. Leaders and revolutionary hopefuls have manipulated religious prejudice and fears to gain political power. Consider the Crusades, the Inquisition, the attempted extermination of native people (or "heathens") here and in other colonized countries, the Irish "troubles", Hitler's "final solution", the Middle East, and all of Eastern Europe today. Is there a single bit of evidence here to lead any thinking person to believe the alignment of government with a particular religion is good?

As tempting as it may seem for some zealous believers, getting a political party or the government to support one particular religious belief is dangerous. The tables can quickly turn, and the persecuted become the oppressors. Twentieth century America has been built by good people of many beliefs (some of them quite odd to an outsider). The founders of our country were correct in believing the strength of this country would result from an amalgam of personal belief and national religious tolerance. It is our duty to maintain Jefferson's "wall of separation" to preserve for the future our own religious freedom and that of our neighbor.

The phrase "Separation of Church and State" appears nowhere within the *United States Constitution* or the *Bill of Rights*. (As a note of interest, the phrase is found in Article 52 of the *Constitution* of the Former Soviet Union.) How then did this absurd notion become so ingrained into America's legal sys-

tem? Where did it come from?

At the time of the writing of our *Constitution*, all individual states encouraged Christianity, but no state allowed an exclusive state-sponsored denomination. Citizens still recalled abuses where the Church of England maintained an iron hand over the laws and people of that land.

In 1802 the Danbury Baptists expressed their concern over the rumor that there was soon to be a "state religion" established in America. President Thomas Jefferson, calmed their fears in a lengthy letter by stating:

"I contemplate the American People which declared that their legislature should make no law respecting an establishment of a religion, thus building a wall of separation between Church and State."

Jefferson's words of assurance to the Danbury Baptists were soon forgotten since the rumor never became a reality. The letter then reappeared in the 1878 case of *Reynolds v. United States*. In that case Jefferson's intent was clearly presented, in context, as an attempt to keep government from prohibiting the "religious practice of polygamy". The court ruled that this practice was a violation of the *Constitution* because it violated the basic Christian principles, which the government was intended to defend.

Almost 70 years passed before, in *Eveson v. Board of Education*, the Jefferson letter surfaced again. However, this time the court just took eight words, out of context, for their battle-cry. Those words, "a wall of separation between church and State," reversed every previous Supreme Court decision on the matter, and concisely articulated the Court's plan to isolate Christianity from public affairs. Literally thousands of cases existed in which the Court had previously declared America to be a Christian nation as our Founders had intended. Consider their thoughts:

"It is impossible to rightly govern without God and the *Bible*. Let us cautiously indulge the supposition that morality can be maintained without religion. The lack of a Christian upbringing would destroy the morality of the nation." George Washington

"This great nation was founded, not by religionists, but by Christians, upon the gospel of Jesus Christ. For this very reason peoples of other faiths have been afforded

asylum, prosperity, and freedom of worship here." Patrick Henry

"The only assurance of our nation's safety is to lay our foundation within the Christian religion." Abraham Lincoln

"Let my neighbor persuade himself that there is no God, and he will soon pick my pocket, or break my neck. If there be no God, there is no law, no future accounting. Government then is the ordinance of man only. Man

must be controlled either by the Word of God or by the bayonet. We as a people have chosen the Holy Scriptures." Samuel Adams

Once the Court adopted the misquoted portion of Jefferson's letter, it quickly began declaring voluntary prayer to be unconstitutional. Today it has been deemed unconstitutional for the *Ten Commandments* to even be posted in our state run, "public schools." Why are we afraid our children will heed the mes-

sages of "Thou shalt not kill," or "Thou shalt not steal?"

"Freedom belongs only to people who are morally responsible. IT is not possible for a people to be corrupt and remain free." James Madison

"If we choose not Biblical principles of law, it is just a matter of time before we lose our freedom altogether." Supreme Court 1815

More Confirmations From A Reader

Olympia, WA, August 16, 1994

Dear Publisher of The CONTACT:

Many, many thanks for reprinting my letter, headlined "One Man's Past..."

Here is just a few examples that I keep my words. The Letters speak for itself...

I feel "sorry" for an such "military equipment expert" as is Mr. Jeff Cope in the last issue of *The Jubilee!* Page 17.

Each one of us who had served in the Communist Armies of the former "Warsaw Pact" [countries] knows the equipment very well, including myself! Being assigned to the "Special Forces" as a "truck driver" with a short range mobile SS-4 missile, seems to me inevitable to prepare for you on this subject something to publish, including the equipment used there and a lot more. Especially all of the trucks—Russian versions copied mostly from the American Ford Motor Co.—heavily supplied to the former USSR during WWII as the fundament for the postwar Russian "Zils, Kamaz, Maz, etc." to the Russian versions of the American "Jeeps", to us known as "GAZ-24 and the late models of the UAZes"! Only the former Czechoslovakia was more independent from the Eastern Block with its "own" versions of weapons or trucks. But we had the Russian equipment as well, mostly after the Russian occupation on 1968—August 21st, but many of us assigned to the so called "Special Forces" absolving for several months trainings on the soil of the former U.S.S.R.—as for example myself! (I was a mobile missile truck driver, short range Russian SS-4 on the Russian truck called Kanaz.)

My "close" relative (my Mom's brother, thus my uncle) was since 1960 to the Russian occupation on Aug. 1968 president of a huge-giant company, producing the Russian main battle tanks—versions T-55, T-55A, T-62, T-72 to the present made T-80 tanks in the central Slovakian city of Martin (main assembly plant with another 22 branches all over Slovakia) with about 22 thousand employees, and he was also traveling abroad to sign contracts, sales with a such "figures" as was Indira Ghandi, G.A. Nasser of Egypt, King Hassan II of Merocco; Ghadaffi; H.A. Assad of Syria; S. Hussein of Iraq and many, many others. Some still in "Power" as you see! This is Holy Truth—and my two brothers, including many other relatives had worked there as well!!!

I have a lot on this subject to say, including the Communist military equipment and armory I know so well!!!

You will read it soon, I promise, because I was working over there also "few" years, including my 4 years at the trade school the company gave to me (because of my uncle) when the "family

contacts" were the biggest asset in a totally corrupted society, often meaning more than anything else! This job also influenced my military service—assigned to the "Special Forces", not only because we were under the strict control of the Defence Ministry, but also the signed employee's contracts guaranteeing to us various privileges above other industries, but also a long "jail sentences" if we didn't keep "silent", or in a case of a "sabotage", up to 15 years!

Still today, I can tell to you all of the 19 types of the metals casted into the tanks armory not on % but prohiles (sic)—0/00!!!—the "biggest secrecy of all"! The titan [*titanium?*] used in the casting process is the main factor of all! (Of course, any western specialist on armory knows it!)

On the other hand, the Czechoslovakia guns, submachine guns, semi-automatic pistols and pistols is world wide known fact, as well as many types of the plastic explosives (to you the semtex well known from the Pan-Am flight over Scotland), as well as the pistols known as "CZ versions" the "Skorpions" semiautomatic pistols from what was developed the UZ1 or even the "AK-47 looking-like" submachine guns, to us known as the VP-58 models (totally different principle from within, as is the AK-47) from what the "Jews" developed the "Galilee" submachine guns. The "Tatra" trucks is also well known, as well as the "Praga V3S or S5T" trucks, or even the light "Jet fighters—albatross" sold mostly to the Third World!

[In the mid 80s Czechoslovakia was 6th largest producer of weaponry and sale as you may know.]

So, people like Mr. Jeff Cope from Duvall, here in the WA state, can't certainly known more about the Communist world, armory and equipment as I do.

The military attaché at the U.S. Embassies in Bonn and Vienna got some good-valuable information from people like myself. That time I was naive and knew little about the "Jewish" spying ring—connections!! Even I was offered some sort of a "Job" on a certain Washington D.C. Address!

Holy Truth!

But for now enough, I will all of this type to you, I hope, with a less stabs to the English language [*Continuing noble efforts*]. You will hear from me soon on this subject...I promise!

God Bless the true American Patriots!

/s/ Y.A.K

Grandma Again On The Constitution

**GRANDMA WRITES "RIGHTS"
Right straight out of the Library of
Congress and Congressional Record**

"Strange things happened on the way out of a REPUBLICAN FORM OF GOVERNMENT (Constitutional) 'on the way to Democracy'."

Dear Rick and Readers,

Back when the Republican form of government was strictly enforced, and respected—which would have been the last of the Lincoln Administration, during the Civil War of the United States—we had our Government's Treasury (the people's money put into trust) backed by "Constitutional Currencies", being Gold, Gold Coin, Gold Bullion, and/or Silver coins.

The United States of America ran just fine under a "constitutional form of government", then Democracy under the Grant Administration began to creep into view. The HONEST Elected men were forced out by DISHONEST Elected men in our Congress and our Senate, who did contrive the greatest usurpation of a Governmental Process set into motion by the FATHERS of this Nation. Who did, in all honest due diligence, pledge their plight, allegiance, wealth and lives, to insure this nation would forever be uncorruptible, as had been the Sovereign Rulers of the European Nations from which this Nation was wrested free, for a free people.

The Grant Administration (outside the last 5-6 of the present), was the most corrupt, oppressive, despotic government of our Nation's historic past. The corruption of Congress and the Senate evidenced by PORK BARREL, favoritism, graft, corruption was staggering to this nation and its people. The kick-backs were good money makers for the Congress and the Senate members, many of whom became multi-multi millionaires, from "little exerted effort".

The Federal Government literally got too big for its britches. The Federal Government began loaning the people's treasury trust moneys out to foreign nations, which is a "NO-NO"—without making accounting to the people as to the status of their MONEYS IN TRUST.

The Federal Government did loan money which was not theirs to loan, as this money had been put into THE TREASURY'S TRUST, and the Federal Government did "ASSUME OUTSTANDING DEBTS OF OTHER NATIONS" and they "WROTE OFF THE OUTSTANDING DEBTS OF THE LOANED TREASURY TRUST ACCOUNTS OF THE PEOPLE, WHICH WAS LOANED TO THESE NATIONS AROUND THE WORLD". The American People suffered greatly under a GREAT DEPRESSION.

This Great Depression was brought on by political graft and corruption which caused the greatest producing, exporting nation to

fall on its very face and on hard times, by these ACTS which were UNCONSTITUTIONAL and a FRAUD on the American People themselves.

*** Your Elected Government, has refused to ENFORCE the Act to Enforce the FOURTEENTH AMENDMENT and allowed this Nation of people to BE PUT DOWN.

This great depression had to be cured, at any cost. Even though it had been brought about by crooked politicians who did use corrupts means, by "hook and crook" to defraud the American people out of their BIRTHRIGHT, a free nation with the sovereign will of THE people prevailing, by bringing forth a WAR. In Europe, no less.

The American Treasury Trust Moneys had been lent out to England, France, Germany, etc., etc., etc., etc., etc., etc., etc., and no one could pay their debts. Industry stalled, the people could not even buy a loaf of bread with a suitcase of money.

England flounced her skirt-tails around the globe with her IMPERIALISM and she out-reached herself. WE, the American people, had to "bind and hem her skirt-tails with our moneys while we ourselves went hungry and without". She and her COUSINS could not get along, they kept fighting their age old "Wars", being more commonly known as FAMILY FEUDS. Finally it overwhelmed the entire Continent of Europe. Of course this was after she raised so much hell by intermeddling in the affairs of the North American Continent, the FEDERAL GOVERNMENT assumed the outstanding debts of all North American Republic States (loans made on the people's money out of the people's trust accounts) with a total outstanding debt of \$1,041,331,260.00. Peru's outstanding default was \$91,286,000.00.

Someone had to "get their acts together", so the WAR FINANCE CORPORATION, "a government organization created in 1918, primarily as an agency to issue notes to banks making loans to enterprises deemed essential to the prosecution of the war or directly to firms engaged in war work. The issue of such notes was limited to \$3,000,000,000.00.

In its early operations, the CORPORATION lent some \$108,000,000.00 chiefly to firms direct, underwrote other loans without itself furnishing any funds, and lent the railroads \$70,000,000.00.

In 1919 its power was extended to the financing of foreign trade (when did THE FEDERAL RESERVE COME INTO EXISTENCE, ILLEGALLY?). Congress authorized this diversion of its activities from war to PEACE channels, in the belief that [while] in the process of reconstruction EUROPE "needed" American Products but could not pay cash for them.

Congress gave the corporation \$500,000,000.00 for this purpose, and from

March 3, 1919, to May 20, 1920, \$45,500,000.00 was advanced to finance EXPORTS from the UNITED STATES.

At the latter date, the Government suspended the corporation's operations, on the ground of the need of economy in the conduct of federal finance (they were playing HANKY-PANKY AGAIN with the People's money).

Hostile to the Wilson Administration, and swayed by the demands of the farmers, cotton planters and exporters aid in foreign trade, Congress passed a measure reviving THE CORPORATION.

The President vetoed the resolution, but in January 1921 Congress overrode the veto and the WAR FINANCE CORPORATION came to life again until July 1, 1923, to provide loans to banks which financed EXPORTERS OF DOMESTIC PRODUCTS who could not get such credits through ordinary financial channels.

It was through this GOVERNMENT CORPORATION that surplus American products were sold to Europe, ON CREDIT. The GOVERNMENT PAYING THE HOME PRODUCERS, AND TRUSTING EUROPE TO MEET ITS OBLIGATIONS LATER.

April 24, 1917: The United States Congress appropriated \$7,000,000,000.00, of which \$3,000,000,000.00 was to be loaned to the Allied governments, the first great credit of a total which rapidly amounted to \$7,296,000,000.00 before the Armistice of November 11, 1918, and \$2,170,200,000.00 more after that.

WAY BACK on the date of Thursday, the 16th of December 1790, such folly was attempted. There was a congressional session in the House of Delegates, being the "Virginia Resolutions on the Assumption of State Debts", drafted by Patrick Henry. A remonstrance to the assumption of the State debts arose from the fact that Virginia (which included Illinois to the Mississippi), which had been formally formulated by Alexander Hamilton, over which the General Assembly "locked horns".

An attempt was made for the "Federal Government to assume the debts of the United States".

Alexander Hamilton remarked: "This is the first symptom of a spirit which must either be killed, or will kill the Constitution of the United States."

On that fateful day, Thursday, 16 December 1790, Congress was forced to call their attention to an act of their last session, entitled, "An act making provision for the debt of the United States", which concluded: [quoting] "The General Assembly conceive neither policy, justice, nor the Constitution warrants." Republican (form of government) policy, in the opinion of your memorialists, could scarcely have suggested clauses in the aforesaid act, which would limit the right of the United

States (not the Federal Government), in their redemption of the public debt. On the contrary they discern A STRIKING RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN THIS SYSTEM AND THAT WHICH WAS INTRODUCED INTO ENGLAND, AT THE REVOLUTION. A SYSTEM WHICH HAS PERPETUATED UPON THAT NATION AN ENORMOUS DEBT, AND HAS MOREOVER INSINUATED INTO THE HANDS OF THE EXECUTIVE, AN UNBOUND INFLUENCE, WHICH PERVADING EVERY BRANCH OF GOVERNMENT, BEARS DOWN ALL OPPOSITION, AND DAILY THREATENS THE DESTRUCTION OF EVERYTHING THAT APPERTAINS TO "ENGLISH LIBERTY". The same causes produce the same effects! In an agricultural country like this, therefore, to erect, and concentrate, and perpetuate a large monied interest, is a measure which your memorialists (constitutioners) apprehend must in the course of human events produce one or other of two evils, the prostration of agriculture at the feet of commerce, or a change in the present form of Federal Government, fatal to the existence of American liberty.

The General Assembly pass by various other parts of said Act which they apprehend will have a dangerous and impolitic tendency, and proceed to show the injustice of it as it applies to this Commonwealth. Your memorialists turn away from the impolicy and injustice of the said act, and view it in another light, in which to them it appears still more odious and deformed.

During the whole discussion of the "Federal Government" under the "Federal Constitution" by the convention of Virginia, your memorialists were taught to believe "THAT EVERY POWER NOT GRANTED WAS RETAINED". Under this impression and upon this positive condition, declared in the instrument of ratification, the said government was adopted by the people of this Commonwealth; but your memorialists can find no clause in the Constitution authorizing Congress to assume the debts of the states!

As the guardians then of the Rights and Interests of their Constituents, as sentinels placed by them over the ministers of the Federal Government, to shield from their encroachments, or at least to sound the alarm when it is THREATENED WITH INVASION, they can never reconcile it to their consciences, silently to acquiesce in a measure, which violates that hallowed maxim: A maxim on the truth of sacredness of the Federal Government depended for its adoption in this Commonwealth. But this injudicious act not only deserves the censure of the General Assembly, because it is not warranted by the Constitution; this provision is: "That all debts contracted and engagements entered into, before the adoption of this Constitution, shall be as valid against the United States (not the United States of America) under this Constitution as under the confederation". Which amounts to a constitutional ratification of the contracts respecting the state debts in the situation in which they existed under the confederation, and restoring to that standard, there can be no doubt, that in the present question the rights of states as contracting with the United States must be considered as SACRED.

The General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Virginia confide so fully in the justice and wisdom of Congress upon the present occasion, as to hope that they will revise and amend the aforesaid act generally, and repeal in particular, so much of it as relates to the

ASSUMPTION OF THE STATE DEBTS. December the 23rd, 1790, agreed to by the Senate.

Congressional Records of May 29, 1933, the bill known as the Federal Reserve Act was in full force in that congressional record, the United States Treasury was to turn over to the Federal Reserve Bank: All outstanding notes, debts, certificates, bonds, interest due on same, even the FULL FAITH AND CREDIT of this NATION, was deposited into a FOREIGN CORPORATION'S HANDS. At which time, any bank which did not join the Federal Reserve System was penalized 5% of their income.

A very eloquent Mr. McFadden admitted: This was a hastily presented, and all but unread, and non-understood entity which was on the floor (the Federal Reserve). He proclaimed [QUOTING]: This repudiation bill is in direct opposition to the Democratic Party platform of 1932 upon which Franklin D. Roosevelt was elected President of the United States. It constitutes a violation of every campaign pledge he made before the people while he was brainstorming the country asking for votes. It is a repudiation of the faith of Jefferson. In a particular sense, I represent the members of the Democratic Party in my district, since I was nominated by them as their candidate at the last congressional election. I was also nominated by the Republicans. I REPRESENT ALL THE PEOPLE OF MY DISTRICT. I represent the members of all the people of my district by reason of the fact that I was nominated by every one of them in turn. THIS GIVES ME THE RIGHT TO PROTEST IN THE NAME OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY in my district against this repudiation bill. Mr. Chairman, the Democrats in my district are not welchers. They do not profess one thing and do another. They do not go to the country on one platform and in office act upon another, entirely different one. They do not set up a party platform and, after winning a popular vote on the strength of it, cynically cast it aside and laugh the people and the people's government to scorn... So far as the people of my district are concerned, the Democratic members of the House do not need to haul down the Stars and Stripes from the roof of the Capital today.

They do not need to vote under the UNION JACK at the dictation of Franklin D. Roosevelt. His political credit is gone. His star has begun to wane... No Democrat needs to follow him into political oblivion....

Mr. Chairman, a law was passed here on May 12, 1933. On May 26, 1933, this bill was introduced asking us to amend the law passed 13

days earlier...Mr. Chairman, this is making a MOCK OF GOVERNMENT...The stuff that has been sent to this House during this special session to be obediently and subserviently passed into law, and the manner in which it has been sent and the nonsense that has accompanied it, has been enough to sicken the strongest stomach.... It has been said in connection with the repudiation bill, this latest outburst of delirium, that President Roosevelt wishes to have a legal record of what has already been done.... MR. CHAIRMAN, what has been done was done ILLEGALLY, and I do not doubt that those who HAVE BROKEN THEIR OATHS OF OFFICE are anxious now to have Congress furnish them with a clean bill of health, but I think it would have been better if Congress had been permitted to FUNCTION PROPERLY FROM THE BEGINNING.

It is the custom, I believe, among certain malefactors to break the law and pay the fine afterward; to break the law and then say, "WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?" The crime of kidnapping (of the nation) proceeds that way. The kidnapper says: "Punish me or try to take me and I will kill the child". So with these wreckers and violators of the Law and Order in office.

MR. CHAIRMAN: I think it would be more orderly and less expensive and that it would tax the patience of their chosen liars in WALL STREET and himself to attend to his own EXECUTIVE BUSINESS. "IF" he has a yearning to be a legislator, let him resign his Executive Office and get himself elected to Congress. He will be welcome here if the people send him to Congress, but he has no business to interfere with the deliberations of this House while he is acting as President of the United States.

MR. CHAIRMAN: This repudiation bill was framed and brought here in the interest of the FOREIGN DEBTORS OF THE UNITED STATES. ITS AIM IS A CANCELLATION OF WAR DEBTS BY FRAUD AND TREACHERY TOWARD THE AMERICAN PEOPLE. IT GIVES THE FOREIGN NATIONS A WAY OF MAKING ENTIRELY FICTITIOUS PAYMENTS ON THE WAR DEBTS.... IT PERMITS THEM TO USE THE FEDERAL



"IT APPEARS TO BE ANOTHER STRAIN OF FLESH-EATING BACTERIA..."

RESERVE CURRENCY AND THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT CREDIT WHICH WAS UNLAWFULLY TAKEN BY THE FEDERAL RESERVE BOARD AND ITS AGENTS AND EXPORTED ABROAD. THE UNITED STATES TREASURY HAS BEEN DRAWN UPON BY THE FEDERAL RESERVE BOARD FOR PAPER MONEY AND FOR CREDIT EXCHANGEABLE FOR MONEY AND THESE, UNLAWFULLY TAKEN, HAVE BEEN SENT TO THE DEBTOR NATIONS. NOW COMES ROOSEVELT ASKING US TO PASS A LAW SO THAT THE DEBTOR NATIONS MAY PAY THEIR DEBTS TO US IN THAT STOLEN FEDERAL RESERVE CURRENCY AND CREDIT?...THIS REPUDIATION BILL ALSO GIVES THEM THE RIGHT TO PAY US IN DEBASED COINAGE. IT REPEALS THE GOLD STANDARD ACT OF 1900...THE SHEET ANCHOR OF THIS COUNTRY'S NATIONAL CURRENCY...AND IT DECREES THAT HERE-AFTER THE UNITED STATES SHALL ISSUE NO MORE NATIONAL CURRENCY FOR ITSELF AT ALL BUT SHALL HAVE NOTHING MORE THAN A DEBASED SUBSIDIARY COINAGE AND FEDERAL RESERVE BANK NOTES, ISSUED AT THE WILL OF THE ROOSEVELT MONEY CHANGERS WHO NOW CONTROL THE NATION.

MR. CHAIRMAN: THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES ARE NOT COOLIES. THEY WILL NOT TRANSACT THEIR BUSINESS AND MAKE THEIR INTERCHANGES OF GOODS AND SERVICES WITH THE DEBASED TOKENS OF SUBSIDIARY COINAGE AND SLIPS OF PAPER. The Democratic administration, in VIOLATION of its campaign pledges and its party platform, is now endeavoring to foist upon this country currency of NO VALUE. It has given the gold and lawful money of the country to the International Money Jews, of whom Franklin D. Roosevelt is the familiar, and it has sent this bold and dishonest bill here so that it may have the pleasure of seeing Congress jump through another paper hoop and turn another somersault under the WHIP OF THE RING MASTER...

MR. CHAIRMAN: THERE IS NOT A MAN WITHIN THE SOUND OF MY VOICE WHO DOES NOT KNOW THAT THIS COUNTRY HAS FALLEN INTO THE HANDS OF THE INTERNATIONAL MONEY CHANGERS, AND THERE ARE FEW MEMBERS HERE WHO DO NOT REGRET IT. WHY SHOULD THE FACT BE HIDDEN?... IS IT NOT BECAUSE THOSE WHO HAVE BETRAYED THE UNITED STATES ARE AFRAID TO FACE THE CONSEQUENCES OF THEIR MISDEEDS?... IS IT NOT BECAUSE EVERY MAN WHO HEARS ME KNOWS THAT THERE ARE FEW THINGS MORE TERRIBLE THAN CITIZENS ARMED IN A RIGHTEOUS CAUSE DEFENDING THEMSELVES AND THEIR CHILDREN, THEIR HOMES AND THEIR FIRESIDES FROM THE INVADER?... DO YOU NOT THINK AT TIMES, MR. CHAIRMAN, OF THAT OLD WOODEN BRIDGE BUILT BY THE COLONISTS AT CONCORD? DO YOU NOT THINK AT TIMES, MR. CHAIRMAN, OF WHAT HAPPENED THERE?

MR. CHAIRMAN: WE ARE ON CONCORD BRIDGE TODAY. OUR ENEMY, THE SAME TREACHEROUS ENEMY, IS ADVANCING UPON US.

MR. CHAIRMAN: I WILL DIE IN MY TRACKS BEFORE I YIELD HIM A SQUARE INCH OF AMERICAN SOIL OR SO MUCH AS ONE DOLLAR RE-BATE ON HIS WAR DEBT TO US.

MR. CHAIRMAN: The *Constitution of the United States* has served us well... I am in favor of defending it against all comers. In the

Quick.
Name the
only state
where
corporate
ownership is
anonymous,
there is no
state tax, and
confidential
tax forms
are not
exchanged
with the IRS.

It's Tax Free Nevada. (The last of the "safe havens")

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Constitution of the United States, it is written that the United States shall guarantee a republican form of government to every State in the Union. This guaranty has been broken by Franklin D. Roosevelt in his unlawful assumption of dictatorial powers. It is also written that no state shall make anything but gold or silver coin a tender in payment of debts. This repudiation bill and its predecessors nullify this provision of the *Constitution*. It is also written in the amendment to the *Constitution*, "The validity of the public debt of the United States authorized by law, including debts incurred for payment of pensions and bounties in suppressing insurrection or rebellion shall not be questioned"... **MR. CHAIRMAN**, this repudiation bill questions the validity of public debt and repudiates it. It repudiates the Liberty bonds; it repudiates the VETERANS' adjusted-service certificates; it cancels the war debts due to the United States from foreign governments....

NOW, MR. CHAIRMAN: We have come to the place where we must decide whether we

shall serve God or Mammon.... Shall we nullify the *Constitution* at the behest of the money changers who have UNLAWFULLY TAKEN ALL OUR GOLD AND LAWFUL MONEY INTO THEIR OWN POSSESSION or SHALL WE TAKE A STAND HERE AND DEFEND THE FAITH OF OUR FATHERS?...

MR. CHAIRMAN: My mind is made up. I will stand by the *Constitution*. If I should fail to do so, I should expect to be met at the train when I go home to my district by delegation of honest Pennsylvania citizens WITH 50 or 100 feet of rope. I should expect to be escorted to the nearest tree to be taught what it means to vote for a nullification of the *Constitution* in the House of Representatives....

MR. CHAIRMAN: The provisions of this repudiation bill were foretold by a writer in the *Dearborn Independent* some years ago. There is, therefore, nothing novel or original about them. The writer of the article in the *Dearborn Independent* made the following quotation prophesying some of the measures which have been introduced here by the President of the

United States:... (2) Confiscation of money in order to regulate its circulation. (3) We must introduce a unit of exchange, based on the value of labor units, regardless of whether paper or wood are used as the medium. We will issue money to meet the normal demands of every subject, adding a total sum for every birth and decreasing the total subject, adding the total sum for every birth and decreasing the total amount for every death. (4) Commercial paper will be bought by the Government, which will grant loans on a business basis. A measure of this character will prevent the stagnation of money, parasitism, and laziness, qualities which were useful to us as long as the Gentiles maintained their independence, but which are not desirable to us when our kingdom comes. (5) We will replace stock exchanges by great Government credit institutions, whose functions will be to tax trade paper according to Government regulations. These institutions will be used in such a position that they may market or buy as many as half-a-billion industrial shares a day... Thus all industrial undertakings will become dependent on us. You may well imagine what power that will give us.

Remember that when next you hear the Jewish plan that "Gentiles shall do business with their own bits of paper, while Jews keep the gold reserve safely in their own hands... If the crash comes, GENTILES have the paper and the Jews have the Gold". Quote Protocol XXII: WE HOLD IN OUR HANDS THE GREATEST MODERN POWER, GOLD: In 2 days we could free it from our treasuries in any desired quantities....

"The Jews are economists, esoteric and exoteric: They have one system to tangle up the 'GENTILE', another which they hope to install when the 'GENTILE' stupidity has bankrupted the world. The Jews are economists. Note the number of them who teach economics in the State universities." Says Protocol VIII.

MR. CHAIRMAN: Have not the most of these predictions come to pass?... Is it not true that, in the United States today, the "GENTILES" have the slips of paper while the Jews have the gold and lawful money?... And is not this repudiation bill a bill specifically designed and written by the Jewish International money changers themselves in order to perpetuate their power?... What else can you make of it, MR. CHAIRMAN? Does it not cancel war debts? Does it not defraud the veterans of the World War and take the value out of their adjusted compensation certificates?...

MR. CHAIRMAN: I demand that the gold stock of the United States be taken from the Federal Reserve Banks and placed in the United States Treasury. I demand an audit of the United States Government financial affairs from the top to the bottom... I demand a resumption of specific payments based on full gold and silver values... I demand the currency of the Constitution. I demand the rights of the people guaranteed to them by the Constitution, and that means that I demand a vote which will defeat this repudiation bill...

No man can serve two masters. A vote for this bill is a vote for the money changers. A vote for an audit and an investigation of the Government's financial affairs is a vote for the PEOPLE!

MR. CHAIRMAN: All I ask of this House, and I ask it in the name of all the people, Jews and Gentiles, Citizens and resident aliens alike, is that it, the people's own representative legislative assembly, shall stay close to

the people and vote in their interest. DO NOT CANCEL THE WAR DEBTS AND BIND DOWN UPON OUR SUFFERING VETERANS AND OUR MEN OF TOIL AND OUR BROKEN-HEARTED MOTHERS AND OUR STARVING CHILDREN, THE ENDLESS SLAVERY OF PAYING TRIBUTE TO THE "UNITED FRONT" OF THE WAR DEBTORS. DO NOT FORCE AMERICANS TO PAY TRIBUTE TO FOREIGN RULERS AND POTENTATES. TAKE BACK THIS COUNTRY OR PERISH IN THE ATTEMPT. LET THIS BE OUR OWN COUNTRY AGAIN. LET US REBUILD IT FOR OUR OWN. LET US KEEP THE STARS AND STRIPES FLOWING OVER THE ROOF OF THE CAPITOL. LET US CLING TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES. THIS IS THE WAY TO FREEDOM AND PROSPERITY. THE WAY OF REPUDIATION IS MADNESS.... REMEMBER, MR. CHAIRMAN, THAT THE SHIP OF STATE HAS WOMEN AND CHILDREN ABOARD... DO NOT, THEREFORE, GUIDE IT INTO UNCHARTED WATERS.... DO NOT ALLOW THE GREAT DEMOCRATIC PARTY TO STEER IT ONTO THE ROCKS WHILE THE WORLD WAITS FOR IT TO FLOUNDER AND GO DOWN SO THAT THE INTERNATIONAL SALVAGE CREWS MAY SET TO WORK ON THE WRECK OF IT (applause)... Page 450 Congressional Record—House, May 29, 1933. [END OF QUOTING OF REP. McFADDEN]

Recently, the SOCIAL SECURITY ACT, U.S. Statutes at Large, XLIX, p. 620, of August 14, 1935 was grossly violated once again. First Violation: Richard M. Nixon assigned out the SOCIAL SECURITY FUNDS to the TEAMSTERS during his administration, this is the reason your Social Security records sometimes show RAILROAD RETIREMENT. Second Violation: This Educated RHODES SCHOLAR which resides in the White House at this time (August 1994) has once again assigned outside the MANDATORY TRUST by Act of Congress of August 14, 1935 placed it away, outside the mandatory TRUST ACCOUNT on DEPOSIT WITH THE DEPARTMENT OF THE TREASURY and assigned, alienated, placed, removed it from the Department of Health and Human Services, and placed it into A PRIVATE CORPORATION, just this month, and bragged about it being signed away with the same PEN that President Roosevelt signed the Act into Law!

Be best assured: GRANDMA did not have to go outside the United States to learn how to read, and to attain the ability to know the difference between RIGHT and WRONG!

Grandma got her education beginning at 4 years old, by lamp light with the river water lapping up on the floor of the second story house in the Wabash River Bottoms, which was built on Stilts. Being taught to read, write, know the difference be-

tween RIGHT AND WRONG by dammed concerned parents who knew what it meant to be free AMERICANS! And they knew the precious price paid by our Great Grandfathers and their Great Grandfathers to keep this nation FREE. If not with the weaponry of war, then the power and skill of the mind, by education, by knowledge. In other words: IT'S IN THE "GENES" a.k.a. "DNA".

YOU EITHER GOT IT OR YOU AIN'T.

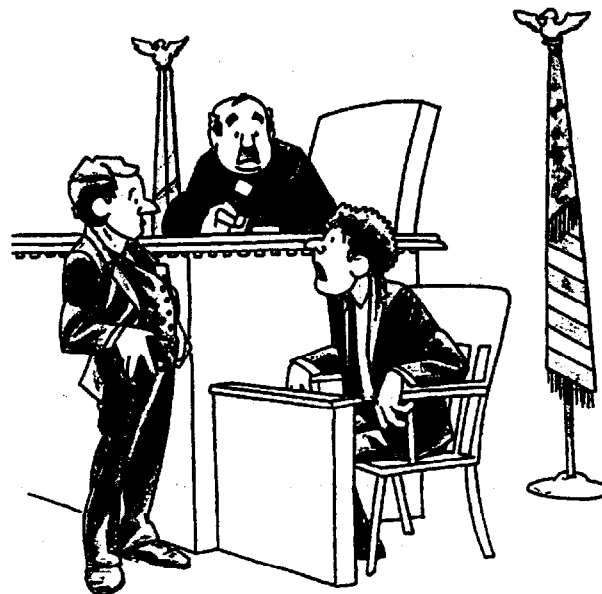
What constitutes a FRAUD: (1) Using funds for purposes other than collected/intended, (2) commingling of funds, (3) deceptive practices, (4) lies, (5) usurpation of powers and denial of rights, (6) refusal to enforce the Laws of the Courts of THE PEOPLE, (7) refusal to adhere to the Oath of Office, (8) stealing and/or taking away that which is not theirs to take and/or give away, i.e., the Constitution. And how many years do you have, to go for RACKETEERING and EXTORTION? FOUR YEARS FROM THE DATE OF DISCOVERY.

How many days, or how long do you have to wait to RECALL A POLITICIAN WHO WILL NOT DO YOUR BIDDING, as his constituents? IMMEDIATE, in your state legislatures, in your counties; and be certain to have a person standing ready, willing and able, to send back into the ZOO to feed the keepers or keep the keepers HANDLED, with a tight leash.

Our Constitution was not written in jest, in frivolity, to humor, to placate, to be set aside when no longer expedient by a Congress who was too lax and lazy to research, and read the road-maps set forth by the Constitutioners (the framers of the Constitution), which would keep this great ship of state out of uncharted waters and keep her from floundering on perilous rocks for scavengers to pick at her bones as she lay dying on the rocks. NOPE! That is NOT WHAT AMERICA and AMERICANS ARE ABOUT! And HONEST politicians know this. The only answer: THERE IS AN ELECTION THIS NOVEMBER, VOTE THE RASCALS OUT AND THE INCUMBENTS, RECALL.

Happy Hunting.
/s/ GRANDMA

BY BUNNY HOEST AND JOHN REINER



"If I have to swear to tell the truth, shouldn't you swear to believe me?"

Ronn Jackson Answers

More Questions From Readers

Bulletin #24

Dear Mr. Jackson, 8/16/94

I am one of those skeptical observers of influential beings who claim their intent is to serve God. It seems that after they have infiltrated Commander Hatonn's crew that they turn-coat & serve the adversary with the intent of destroying Commander Hatonn's influence. I was taken in by George Green & Bo Gritz. They both demonstrated good intent & works, but that turned out to be a facade.

Commander Hatonn is clever enough to know how to work with & thru these beings until they sink themselves. I'm watching to see how you fit in. It sounds like you have had a change in direction & now intend to use your talents to serve God. You are welcome aboard. Your powerful position will be put to a severe test in efforting to re-establish our *Constitution*.

I am petitioning Governor Bob Miller for your speedy release. I hope you are out & free prior to receiving this memo.

In service to God.
/s/ Ronald H. T.

Ron & Jess T.
Grants Pass, OR

8/19/94

Dear Mr. & Mrs. T.,

Thank you for your letter. I know and understand skepticism, and I respect it. I do not know Mr. Green or Mr. Gritz. There is a high probability that I will never meet them. People, on an individual basis will be judged and that is not my job. People are responsible for their actions and as my father used to say, "What goes around, will come around". I have seen this to be true, many times in my life.

Commander Hatonn is not clever, he is knowledgeable. If he were not, I would not have committed myself to assist the institute financially. Being a member of the board of MJ-12, I have known of his existence and others for years. I have met and know beings from other places. They are here to observe and assist, with no interference. One day, Commander Hatonn will expand on his responsibilities.

Now for some Questions.

Ronald Trelle: Are you the one who designed the back door into the Inslaw Software package?

Ronn: Not only did I put the back door into the Inslaw Software, I modified it for use for the Committee to monitor the Justice Department. Not only is the Government being monitored, it is being recorded for my future use. Many things are going on that even the Government is not aware of.

Ronald: You guys already control & own

the world gold supply so my guess is that Goldsmith's function is to control the price of gold & not buy it. Is this right?

Ronn: A-6 of the Committee's job is to control the global position in gold. This is accomplished in several ways: "Futures"; stock: holding and controlling interest in the majority of mining companies; and the control of the Commodity Exchange. Their current control is over 20 million tons of gold. \$383.00 per troy ounce.

Ronald: Can you give out the MJ-12 names?

Ronn: Next month, the current roster of MJ-12 will be printed in *CONTACT*. I have a friend who is on the board, Carl Sagan. I have requested of him and he has agreed, to write the introduction and fully explain *Alternative III*. Well, now you know one of the MJ-12 members

Ronald: It sounds like both the MJ-12 & the Committee of 16 are fighting for control of the covert organizations, such as The Committee of 300, Bilderbergers, Tri-Lateralists, The Olympians, The Illuminati, etc. Is this so? Please explain your adviserial relationship with each other.

Ronn: There is no internal disagreement between the Committee and MJ-12. The Committee controls and dictates to MJ-12. The Committee of 300 and Queen Elizabeth are also employed by the Committee and are the primary English connection. The Bilderbergers and the Tri-Lats report to the Hierarchy of the Committee (A-1 thru A-6). The other organizations, including the CFR, are immaterial and also report to the Committee.

Pete Peterson and I are former drinking partners. He is chairman of the CFR. While employed by the Committee, I insured compliance to their directives, by one means or another. I had no adviserial relationship. I was the final authority.

Ronald: Explain the superiority of the Russian Cosmopheres? How fast can they go? What kind of power supply? Can & do they fly interplanetary? Are they manned or controlled from a space station—or both?

Ronn: By superiority, you are stating that the Russian technology is superior. That is an incorrect assumption. Advanced technology is controlled by the Committee (A-2), and does not belong to anyone other than the Committee. To be specific and to address what you believe to be a Russian development, the Cosmopheres are a joint effort of several scientific entities including the U.S. and Russia. They are capable and have traveled interplanetary. Their method of propulsion in our plane of reference is a Hydrogen Reactor, about the size of a one-half barrel and shaped similarly. For greater distances, gates or vortexes are used, with the assistance of others. Any further explanation would be useless other than to say inter-dimensionally,

space and time do not exist as we know it. Most of the scientific endeavors of the Committee are controlled from Reston, Virginia, including the thought-to-be-of Russian origin.

Ronald: What part of Russia is in control of the Cosmopheres? Does MJ-12 or the Committee of 16 have any control over them? Please explain.

Ronn: This was answered in my last response.

Ronald: It sounds like the U.S. can freely fly to the moon. It also sounds like the Russians are in full control of the moon and have bases there. So how can the U.S. freely fly there? Please explain.

Ronn: Anyone can freely fly to the moon if they have adequate transportation. Russia only represents themselves as having various items. Without the Committee's authorization, nothing of that nature transpires; nothing. Russians control nothing. The sooner you learn the truth the better off we will be, and so people can make an informed decision. The U.S. does not fly freely. It only appears to you that it does. You only know what you believe exists. Having a belief in a given subject and having knowledge in that very subject is, quite often, very different. While many in this country believe themselves to be free, when you know the truth, you will find the only thing lacking in their and your total and absolute bondage, is shackles.

Thanks for your continued support. Please keep the faith and our country will be returned to the people and constitutionality.

In Light,
/s/ Ronn Jackson
P.S.

"D.E.S." from Springfield, Missouri asks: "Please give details on the Franklin cover-up." To me, sex, drugs, perversion and murder of children are the most despicable of all crimes. When those crimes are committed by anyone, including Government officials, something special should be created. I am advised that a Grand Jury has been "looking" at that situation for several months. In our society, it is said: "The wheels of justice turn slowly." What is not said is: "The wheels of injustice turn rapidly." Perhaps this is an indicator. "N.C" and "R.H." just checked themselves into a mental facility. This may be a facade. Only time will tell. There is much more involved than you have been led to believe, including parental consent.

Bulletin #25

1. "R.M." from Akron, Ohio asks: "What ever happened to Gary Powers?" "Gary Francis Powers" was induced by two men to fly a 'spy mission' over Russia. He flew at 100,000 feet and was shot down by a ground-to-air missile.

He was imprisoned for a little over two years and then traded back to this country for a Russian official who had been detained for spying for Russia. When he returned to this country, he was deprogrammed. He was given back-pay plus \$25,000.00 and then "dumped out-of-service" to his country. He died, a few years ago, in a helicopter crash while working in Los Angeles as a weather and traffic reporter. The cause of the crash was, mechanical failure. Mr. Powers was not, Mr. Powers. He died in Russia.

2. "C.E.J." from Oceanside, California asks: "My broker and I are having a disagreement on my holdings in gold, can you explain?" I have omitted the specifics as to amounts, however, from the information you have provided, the error is on your part. Gold is measured in "Troy" ounces. There are "12" such ounces to a pound. The value of your gold is 20K, not 25K.

3. "Arlene" from Boise, Idaho asks: "Where is Lesotho?" There is an article in the *Christian Science Monitor*, (8/18/94) on this small country. It is similar to the Vatican being surrounded by Italy, only it is surrounded by South Africa. It is autonomous.

4. "A.E." from Palm Harbor, Florida asks: "What is the extent of your knowledge?" It is deficient in two areas. I cannot spell, and I cannot speak all languages. Those words I do not know, I have a dictionary to refer to and then I will know it. The languages, I have no need to master.

5. "P.M." from Las Vegas, Nevada asks: "Do you have an opinion on Michael Fay?" Opinions are like noses, everyone has one with regards to Master Fay. When you are on someone else's turf, you go by their rules! (Or at least know how to circumvent them.) He deserved what he got. Perhaps, if you as a parent utilized the methods used in Singapore, your children would not be Snorting, Smoking or Shooting. I place responsibility where it should be placed: in the home, not on society.

6. "Paul" from Deming, New Mexico asks: "Can you configure a complete system for me? I have a business that does 2.2M a year and has 2000 items in inventory." The items you gave me do not constitute enough information to design or engineer a system. I think what you are asking is, what kind of system would I buy based on the state of your financial situation, money is not an object. Also, I view a purchase of this type to do all tasks necessary in a business. Further, I would also configure the system for uses that you may or may not be capable of utilizing for a central processor. I would choose a top-of-the-line compact with a "Pentium" processor (100Mz). I would put, "64 meg" ram; two RS232 serial ports and a parallel port; a printer card; a twin hard disc card and a voice card, 256K cache. Twin 500 meg Winchester hard drives with a 1500 BPI tape back-up; a 300 CPS Bi-directional printer with an "HP" laser-jet back-up; a 20" terminal with a second vertical page type terminal; a CD-Rom player and card; a 9600 modem and card. For soft ware (system) I would use MS-DOS with windows and as back-up, a current version of Berkeley UNIX. For support, I would have the following compilers; Basic, Fortran, Lisp, Cobol, Pascal and ADA. For utilities, I would have any testing routine and hex reader for communication; TCP-IP, 3270 emulation and Ethernet. For application software: Coral Draw, Scanner, Bar Code, Accounting, Graphics, Scientific and Multi-Media. Estimated cost, \$25,000+ or -.

7. "Allen" from Hayward, California asks: "Why all the hype on Health Care? What is Government doing?" Government is playing on an emotional level with people, and disregarding the legal issue of health care. Their objective is to get more money into Government from its citizens, making them believe they are doing something for them. What you do not understand is, Government is shifting their unlawful and unconstitutional activities pertaining to medical entitlements. From Welfare, Medicare and Medicaide, to private care with **them** controlling the money. Nothing is changing except department names. Government is nothing without money. **Government can only give what it has first taken away.** When the "Act of Congress" is written, passed and signed, for the health situation in this country, the bill will contain only the term "United States", not the "United States of America". Because, it **will not** conform to the *Constitution*. You, as an individual citizen, are being defrauded by your own Government, right in front of you and you don't care enough about your own country to find out about it.

8. "Jan" from Little Rock, Arkansas asks: "President Bill Clinton is a fine and honorable man. Why are you so critical of him?" Because his actions and deeds are geared towards a "One World Order". If he had stated during his campaign that he was a Socialist, had leftist leanings and intended to continue on with the principles of "Hegel", he would not have been elected. Actions speak louder than words you were saying about *Honor*. President Bill Clinton, on a daily basis, deals in unconstitutionality, and by definition he is in violation of Article III, Section 3 of the *Constitution!* **Treason.**

9. "E.F." from, Chicago Illinois asks: "Give me your definition of Welfare." It is the Government's propagation of a "culture of poverty". No incentives, inducements, just Government's way of controlling people.

10. "George from Allentown, Pennsylvania asks: "Can an atomic device be built privately?" By privately, are you asking if one can be built in a garage? No, as it takes seventeen (17) pounds of "plutonium 239" to build one. How would you go about handling that material? It takes the combined efforts of about 300 people under very controlled circumstances to build one. Why build one? You can buy one from the former Soviet Union for 50 million.

11. "David & Marie" from Hamilton, Ohio ask: "How do you feel about domestic violence?" From your letter you are referring to that problem as it is applied to adults. Whenever an adult male finds it necessary to hit a woman, he should leave the relationship. If he continues on and physically strikes a woman, he is a piece of shit. There are no exceptions.

12. "Al" from Silver Springs, Maryland asks: "Tell us about Haiti." I believe I can sum-up what I think about that country with what one of the countrymen said to a reporter: "Hey, monsieur, I have a good photo for sale." It was a picture of a hog eating a dead baby. Mans inhumanity to his fellow man would sum it up. I don't like the situation there.

13. "B.M." from St. Louis, Missouri asks: "What are your views on the baseball strike?" Millionaires arguing with millionaires over a salary cap. Get serious! Why did you not ask about the people who are not being fed in this country every day?

14. "A.P." from Detroit, Michigan asks: "Do you know of Eight-Mile-Road?" It is a sleazy

and dirty section of your city where several hundred pounds of drugs are traded, sold and used every day. It is one of the Committee's favorite places of business. The second part of your question pertains to the indictments and arrests in Chicago that relate to the airline that transported drugs and was dubbed the "drug airline". Those people broke away from the Committee's network in 1989. The Committee just got rid of some competition. The details are not important. The majority of the Committee's drugs do come into this country by plane through the airport outside of White Plains, New York.

15. "Louis" from "JPL" and Canoga Park, California asks: "Care to comment on the recent allegations made against J.R. Oppenheimer?" Why comment on them. The book that you referenced states that Oppenheimer simply talked about his project to scientific members of countries who were (and are) enemies of this country. Those conversations enabled those enemies to develop the atomic bomb, three years ahead of schedule. 1+1=2; North and South are directions. Our Government is unconstitutional. What else is there to say? Yes, he was a Communist and a spy and our Government knew it. Those facts are recorded in the Hoover files and are part-and-parcel of Book V, *The Death of Camelot*.

16. "Alvin" from Los Alamos, New Mexico asks: "Do you think this country should go to Mars?" Why. This country cannot handle itself, cannot feed its own people, cannot be honest with itself or its citizens. I need go no farther, you get the picture.

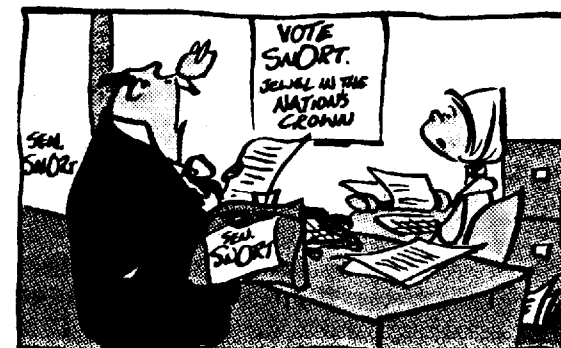
17. "Camile" from Ft. Worth, Texas asks: "You stated that you played Bridge. I had the following hand and was vulnerable and dealer: Hearts A,K,Q,10,6,3; Diamonds A,K,5; Clubs A,K,7,6. What would you have bid?" I like duplicate Bridge. Although my surroundings are not conducive to Bridge, I am a "life master". I tend to be a person who likes to try getting the extra trick. With your point count I would have bid "7-Hearts" opening, and take a chance on my partner having 6 points.

18. "P.C.H." from Des Moines, Iowa asks: "Is David Belin of our city the one mentioned in your book that was affiliated with the Warren Commission?" Yes, he was co-counsel with Arlen Specter, Senator from Pennsylvania.

19. "Charles" from Chapel Hill, North Carolina asks: "Do you recall what your SAT score was?" 1596.

20. "Adrian" from Tehachapi, California asks: "What is your astrological sign and the date and time of your birth?" 10-20-38, 1:03 AM—I am a LIBRA.

/s/ Ronn Jackson



"What's the problem, Miss Figby? Can't you type in double talk?"

Recent Earthquake Activity Means: *HOLD ON TIGHT!*

8/27/94 SOLTEC

Toniose Soltec present. I come in the Light of Holy God and in the presence of His host. Thank you for your attention.

I want to take the time here to bring you ones up to speed on the subject of earthquakes which have been occurring upon your planet in the last several days. Your media, naturally, has been far more interested in its "soap opera" trial of O.J. Simpson and in President Clinton's vacation on Martha's Vineyard. Yet, while you are lulled into sleeping, your planet is very much awake and lively.

The activity about the Pacific Rim, or "Ring of Fire", has increased substantially in the past two weeks of your time, and it is my opinion that you ones need to be made aware of this stepped-up activity—as it could have some great effects upon those of you who reside in the western coastal states, especially California and Alaska.

As you should recall, I have in the past told you that the activity which occurs across the ocean in and around the Japanese Islands should be watched *very* carefully, for this could very well act as the catalyst to activity in California.

Well, Chelas, Japan has experienced several sizable quakes recently, in two significant areas. The first of which is the Kuril Islands, which are located just north of the Japanese Islands, and whether or not politically they are claimed by the Japanese, does not change the fact that geologically speaking, they are all part of the same grouping. The first activity began there on August 11 with a little 3.8 magnitude shaker. On the same date there was a 5.7 quake located in the Tonga Islands and a 4.8 near Kamchatka, which lies just north of the Kuril Islands. On August 13, there was another little shaker, this time a bit stronger, at the Kurils—a 5.0. That day, there was also a small quake in Northern California, magnitude 3.1, located approximately 50 miles south of Mt. Lassen; and a second little shaker, magnitude 3.7, near the Catalina Islands.

Then, on August 14, there were several good-size quakes located at the Kuril Islands—a 5.8, followed by a 4.8, followed by a 6.1, followed by a 5.1, then a 4.4 and a 4.6. Since that date, it has been shaking on a daily basis.

Honshu, Japan, began its episode on August 12, with a very small earthquake, and held until August 14, when a magnitude 5.2 quake struck, and on August 16, a 5.7 quake hit. That same date, the Ryukyu Islands, just south of Japan, experienced a 5.4 quake.

So, as you can see, the activity has definitely picked up. Those I have listed above are only a cursory view of the activity of recent days, for the list of all substantial activity would take many pages to list out.

I shall, however, list a few of the more

significant earthquakes. We will begin with August 11, for purposes of continuity:

August 11:	Baja California	4.2
	New Guinea	5.2
	Central California	3.2
	Chile	3.4
	Vanuatu Islands	4.9
	Banda Sea	5.1
	Venezuela	3.3, 4.5
	Indonesia	4.9
	Ryukyu Islands	4.8
	Southern California	2.9
	Kuril Islands	3.8
	Kenai Pen. Alaska	3.5
	Tonga islands	5.7
	Kamchatka	4.8
August 12:	Colombia	4.0
	Chile/Argentina Border	3.6
	Off N. California	2.8
August 13:	Chile	4.3
	Alaska	4.1
	New Guinea	4.4
	Indonesia	4.9
	Nevada	3.1
	S. California	2.9
	Kenai Pen, Alaska	2.9
	Kuril Islands	5.0
	N. California	3.1
	Mariana Islands	5.3
August 14:	Kuril Islands	5.8, 4.8, 6.1, 5.1, 4.4, 4.6 *
	Central Alaska	3.6
	Chile	4.3
	S. California	3.2
	Indonesia	4.8
	California/Nevada Border	3.0
	Volcano Islands	4.4
	Off Coast of Honshu, Japan	5.2
	Central Chile	5.4
	S. California	3.3, 2.8
August 15:	Central California	2.9
	Kuril Islands	4.6
	S. California	3.8, 3.0
	Guerrero, Mexico	4.2
	Vanuatu Islands	5.1
	Hokkaido, Japan	4.5
	Chile/Argentina Border	3.4
August 16:	S. of Alaska	4.4
	Argentina	4.6
	Central Chile	3.6, 3.5, 3.4
	Kuril Islands	5.0, 4.5
	S. Alaska	2.6
	Ryukyu Islands	5.4
	Calif./Nevada Border	2.8
	Off Coast Honshu Japan	5.7
	Off Coast Northern California	3.2
	Central California	3.1
	Chiapas, Mexico	4.9
	Tonga Islands	4.7

August 17:	Kenai Pen., Alaska	2.6
	Chile/Argentina Border	3.6
	Aleutian Islands, Alaska Area	4.5, 4.4
	Central California	2.9
August 18:	Kuril Islands	5.5, 5.9, 4.8, 3.5, 4.1, 4.5, 4.7, 4.2, 4.5, 4.7, 4.8, 4.7, 4.5 *
	Central Chile	3.4, 3.8
	Chile/Argentina Border	3.5, 3.4
August 19:	S. Alaska	3.0
	S. California	3.1, 3.0
	Central Chile	3.9
	Kuril Islands	5.1, 4.4, 3.8
	Argentina	6.5
	Chile/Argentina Border	3.4
	Oaxaca, Mexico	3.8
August 20:	Myanmar	5.6
	Kamchatka	4.6, 4.4, 4.5, 4.7
August 21:	Central California	2.8
	Kuril Islands	5.1, 6.3, 4.8, 4.7
	Aleutian Islands, Alaska Area	4.9
	Central Chile	4.0, 3.7
	Baja, California area	3.3
	Indonesia	5.2
	S. California	3.1
August 22:	Kamchatka	4.8, 4.7, 4.9, 4.7, 4.7
	S.E. Alaska	3.9
	New Guinea	5.1
	Chile/Argentina Border	3.6
	S. California	3.3
	Vancouver Island Region	4.3
	Baykal, Russia	4.9
August 23:	Aleutian Islands, Alaska Area	4.5
	Shikoku, Japan	4.5
	Central Chile	3.4
	Vanuatu Islands	4.8
	Chile/Argentina Border	3.3
	Kuril Islands	5.0
	Baja, California	3.5
	S. Alaska	3.2
August 24:	S. California	2.8
	Xinjiang, China	4.5
August 25:	S. Alaska	4.7
	Kamchatka	4.8
August 26:	N. California	4.0
	Tonga Islands	5.1
	Colombia	4.7
	Hokkaido, Japan	5.2
August 27:	S. Alaska	4.3
	N. California	2.9

My question, dear ones, is whether or not I now have your attention? I troubled to make such a massive list FOR IMPACT, for it is apparent that many of you only trouble yourselves when the shaking begins in your own backyards. Yet, as you can see from this massive listing, those occurrences which take place thousands of miles across your ocean, do have a domino effect and will, at some point in time, affect you ones as well.

Just as your bodies have a para-sympathetic nervous system, so does your planet. That which occurs at one point will have an effect at another point over a period of time. That is why I have urged you to keep your eyes on Japan, for you see, Japan and California, and the rest of the western coastal regions of your land, are related and interconnected.

Other areas of your world, as well, have been affected by the activity in the Pacific Ocean. Take, for instance, Algeria [North Af-

rica], where a 6.0 earthquake struck on August 18, killing nearly 200 persons. After-shocks of 3.7 to 4.5 have been ongoing since the initial event [with another biggie just after Soltec wrote this].

Remember the analogy of the jigsaw puzzle I used in a previous writing. Italy, too, has been experiencing several small to moderate shakers, as have the Straits of Gibraltar at the mouth of the Mediterranean Sea.

I speak so heavily on the Pacific Ocean area, for it is, as all are aware, the hotbed of creative energy upon your planet at this time.

"I wouldn't worry. With continental drift, Africa or South America should come by eventually."

All planetary changes take place in geological cycles or periods, and you are in the midst of one of those cycles or periods right now. These periods of change—and their increased levels of activity—always will precede transitional changes, for it is a planet's way of renewing and rebirthing, and the Pacific Ocean is the womb.

I will not belabor this subject further, for at the last writing [called "A Mind Is A Terrible Thing To Waste!" on p.32 in the 8/9/94 issue of CONTACT] I gave you ones plenty of food for thought on that subject. I just want each of you to keep in your minds what your planet is experiencing and why it is experiencing these massive changes.

Tectonic activity, volcanic activity, etc., will cause changes not only to the land masses themselves, but to the jet streams, which control your weather patterns. Look at the tropical storm activity of late. They are beginning to refer to the hurricanes as "mega-canes" because of the extremely heavy and damaging winds that are accompanying them.

Chelas, it is all part of the changes. Get used to it, for there is much more to come in the very near future, as your planet picks up its pace. The closer to the birth, the closer and more intense are the labor pains, so hold on tight.

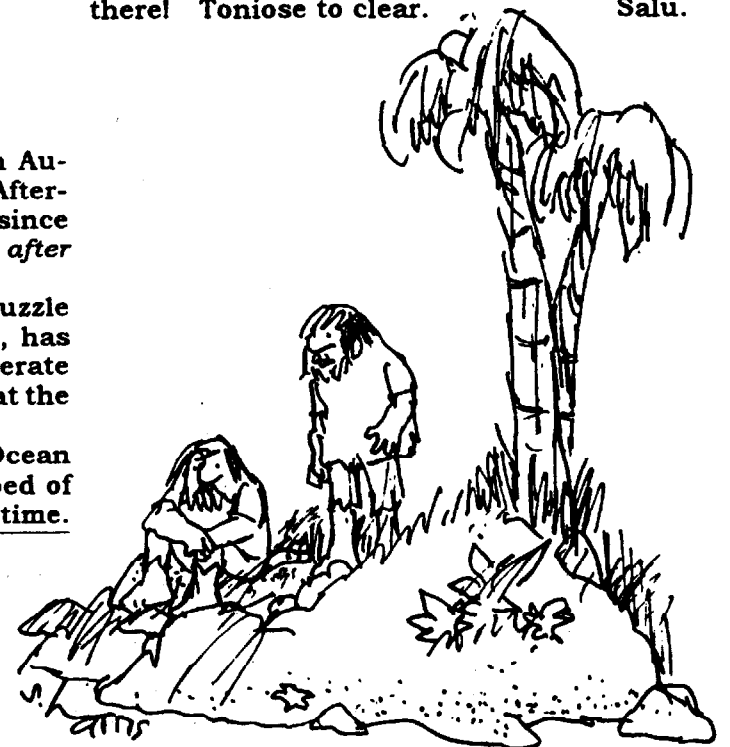
This upcoming winter shall prove to be quite interesting and, in some cases, it may produce some intense, possibly devastating storms of ice and heavy winds. Note that your temperature extremes are becoming greater—hotter summers and colder winters.

No, there is no ice-age coming, and no greenhouse warming. Your world is in the process of cleansing, birthing and renewing. Man's tampering with the atmosphere and land has created problems, but believe me when I tell you that the planet will survive (providing you ones do not blow it to kingdom come!).

Your tasks are many, but it is all coming together, though you ones may be weary and growing impatient. But, it is best that all takes place in its own allotted time and methods. God knows better, don't you think?

Let us wrap this up. There are many more things which I could write about, but the time grows short and it has been a very long day for my scribe.

Keep your chins up—we are going to get there! Toniose to clear. Salu.



Focusing On All The *WRONG* Things!

8/28/94 #1 HATONN

OUT OF THE CLOSETS

Friends, you are going to have to consider what you do, think, and upon that which you focus. For example? You should be efforting to understand YOUR possible purpose and participation in this wondrous play.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT GERMAIN

Ronn Jackson is barraged with a deluge of mail and inquiries as to him "being Germain"—and "Commander hinted at that!" What are you doing—WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE WHO GERMAIN IS EXPRESSING "AS"? YES, IT DOES MATTER—BUT NOT BECAUSE OF GERMAIN!

Ronn Jackson is NOT "GERMAIN". As a matter of fact, Ronn Jackson knows exactly WHO is in point here—and can't stand the person. Is the "person" in point "BAD"? No, just a whole lot EVIL. This GROUP of good buddies think they know exactly HOW THE WORLD SHOULD BE RUN—FOR YOUR OWN GOOD! How do "they" do it? Through CONTROL of every ASSET you have—freedom, money, religion and thus and so. YOU WILL NOT LIKE GERMAIN IN THE CATEGORY OF WHICH YOU SEARCH FOR HIM. YOU ARE SEARCHING FOR THE "IDEAL IDEA" OF AN ASCENDED MASTER TEACHER OF GODLINESS! WAS HE EVER? HOW DO YOU KNOW? GODFREY KING TOLD YOU SO? CLAIRE PROPHET TOLD YOU SO? FOR GOODNESS SAKE, IF WE MAY USE A SLANG TERM, GERMAIN ORCHESTRATED AND PRECIPITATED THE BLOODIEST CONFRONTATION OF YOUR HISTORY—THE FRENCH REVOLUTION! HE IS CONVINCED THAT THROUGH CONTROLLING ALL THE WEALTH (MONEY) OF THE WORLD AND UTILIZING GREAT USURY—YOU CAN HERD THE PEOPLE. HE IS BOTH PRACTICAL AND OF REASONABLY GOOD INTENT.

IN HIS DESIRE FOR YOU TO BECOME INFORMED AND ABLE TO TRUST HIS OWN JUDGMENT—HE MANIPULATES AND PULLS PUPPET STRINGS—YOURS AMONG THEM. WE ARE NOT SPEAKING HERE OF THE HOLY ASPECTS OF ONE SAINT GERMAIN.

You have so much to learn, students, about universal classrooms and GOD. Being a MASTER TEACHER (COHAN) DOES NOT MEAN BEING A ROBED ENTITY CARRYING THE ANSWERS TO THE WORLD'S PHYSICAL PROBLEMS, POPULATION CONTROL, ECONOMIC MANAGEMENT AND SOON! SOMETIMES THE EXAMPLES AND LESSONS ARE OFFERED IN THE NEGATIVE EXAMPLE OF WRONG HANDLING TO SEE IF ANYONE OUT THERE IS ALIVE, WELL, THINKING—OR DEAD. WE FIND MOST TO BE DEAD! YOU EXPECT WHAT YOU HAVE BEEN TOLD TO "EXPECT"—NO MORE

AND NO LESS AND THE MASTER TEACHERS will not present in such foolish manner.

I watch you turning Ronn Jackson into some kind of a Guru or Know-it-all! He will tell you—he knows a LOT—not ALL! You are, further, turning this Committee of 16 into some type of "savior", one way or another, group. NO, they are NOT. If you allow such distraction, you will LOSE a whole big bunch! THEY DO THEIR JOBS WELL AND THE ASSUMPTION IS ALWAYS THAT "MANKIND" (MASSES) CANNOT ATTEND THEMSELVES AND WITH THE BRAINDEAD TRAINING—AT THIS POINT IT APPEARS TO CERTAINLY BE SO! DO YOU WANT CATO (OF O.J. SIMPSON) CONTROLLING YOUR VERY EXISTENCE? HOW ABOUT WOODY ALLEN? TRY BUBBA "SNORTY" CLINTON?!? ACTUALLY, BUBBA IS PROBABLY THE ONE WHO STARTED WITH THE MOST IDEALISTICALLY HONORABLE INTENT!

STOP AND LOOK AROUND WHAT DO YOU CONTRIBUTE?

What do YOU do to make ME feel that YOU should be, say, placed in charge of something or another? What have you done within MY INSTRUCTIONS to get ready, structure, confer, keep silent vigil and discretion and on and on? Do you consider the task you are "waiting" for, for most are "waiting" and while waiting do very little toward the overall stability of anything—while talking, talking, bragging, assuming ego status and actually causing the events awaited TO BE CONTINUALLY DELAYED—BECAUSE OF YOUR ASSUMED "DO IT MY WAY"—WHICH IS RARELY "GOD'S WAY"! How many PROMISES have YOU made for the rewards of ANOTHER'S structured labors? Have you "gotten your house in order" or are you just focused on getting "my (your)" impressive house? WHY? Why do YOU, in fact, always try so hard to bypass me? You want me to fulfill your prayers and consummate your dreams—but what do you do to make it secure and worthy?

Most ones come to "my focus" in hopes of finding a "God of some kind" that "fits their wants". I come from the "REAL THING" and it hardly EVER fits man's WANTS! THAT IS WHAT IS WRONG WITH MANKIND—HIS "WANTS"! Then when there is a bit of reminding and new lessons—most will GO and lick their wounds, gather into little batches and convince one another that "whatever" is "ok". NO—if it not be Godly—it is NOT "ok". My job is not to go around hitting you, spanking you or even mentally prodding you. I HAVE A MISSION—YOU HAVE A MISSION—AND WOULDNT IT BE WONDROUS IF ALL OF US WOULD BE MATURE ENOUGH TO ACCEPT OUR OWN RESPONSIBILITIES? Just by "being" and "coming into proximity" with me or my mission—is not "ANYTHING"! If you can-

not do what goodness you would do "elsewhere"—why do you think you will do great and wondrous things "here"?

Do you think there has been "magic" somehow—here? No, the same guidance is available EVERYWHERE—anywhere and everywhere. No one has responsibility to choose or direct or ACCEPT your responsibility—most are too busy trying to bring their own survival into fruition—not attend YOUR druthers or perceived mistreatments. Ones wish to be "managers" and "directors", "supervisors" and "king-pins" when there is yet NOTHING to "run", much less is demand of such responsibility in action PROVEN as to capability—almost every time there is conflict.

Tehachapi may well be a place where I need to do some things. I HAVE NO RIGHT or assumption that YOU have anything to do here—or anywhere for that matter. We are NEVER going to be "BIG" here or anywhere—ANYWHERE! THINGS MAY WELL GET DONE—BUT INDIVIDUALS HERE ARE NOT GOING TO BE "BIG SHOTS" AND THE MINUTE THAT YOU THINK THERE WILL BE THAT KIND OF DISPLAY OF EITHER CONTROL OR FORCE—YOU WILL FIND YOURSELF SUCKING AIR IN THE POND, FRIENDS. I don't want to run your business—BUT NEITHER SHALL YOU RUN MINE. I can, further, tell that most of you are not suited to even help me run mine—because there is so much avoidance of ME while you run "my business" your way—even if you have to lose EVERYTHING in the processing of efforts at acquisition. Oh, but you "said" you wanted to do this or that? ACTIONS ALWAYS SPEAK FAR MORE CLEARLY AND LOUDLY TO ME THAN ANY WORDS IN ANY LANGUAGE!

DHARMA'S GOT IT MADE?

Ekkers sat through the most grueling day of their "spiritual" lives on Friday as US&P attorneys bombarded and badgered about "transcribing" for me. They face some new legal harassment EVERY DAY OF THEIR LIVES—and there is NO MAGIC! They are not the only ones—many are walking through the pits of Hell every day JUST TO HOPEFULLY MAKE A BETTER PASSAGE FOR CITIZENS OF THE WORLD TO TRAVEL. It may well appear that YOU could and would do better if you had her advantages of her task. Would you? Then why haven't you?

SILENT AND/OR NOISY WARS WITHIN

EVERY being, physical or etheric, has a private war ongoing. This is the task of learning and living being played out in active motion. It is how you handle these private contradictions, confrontations and "wars" that provides the recognition of growth, regression, progression or just plain "ego" entrapment.

"Well, that's just too big to chew," most say, "I need little experiences and recognition and then I can serve BETTER." Say what? We speak of a planet in peril—and YOU STILL WANT YOUR LESSONS DONE FOR YOU AND YOUR HARD LUMPS CHEWED IN ADDITION? No thank you—ego slips up on you from the backside EVERY time. It comes and says, "Come on, you know better than that vapor-goon!" Do you? Fine! Go do your "better" somewhere outside MY BUSINESS! WHY DO YOU INTERFERE IN MY BUSINESS—I DO NOT INTERFERE IN YOURS!?! Next comes, "I just

want to serve God!" Fine, where is God? Why is God? When is God? WHO IS GOD? HOW is God?

About all I can add to this subject is that when you try to manage God's business and MY MISSION—your way, it is not going to be too pleasant IF IT CONFLICTS WITH THAT WHICH I HAVE ALREADY SET INTO MOTION. To do so in "trying" is PROOF that you do not believe me as to who I AM OR WHAT IS MY MISSION. OR, YOU DON'T POSSIBLY REALIZE IT, BUT YOU SERVE MY ENEMY. I'M SORRY—I AM NOT HERE TO ASSIST YOU IN YOUR MISSION—I AM HERE ON MY OWN MISSION. GOD IS THAT WHICH IS SET FORTH TO ASSIST WITH YOUR MISSION—AND MINE!

SO IF IT LOOKS....

So, if it appears as we move through these days that somehow "Hatonn gets more, etc.", let us ponder TRUTH. HATONN KNOWS GOD AND MISSION, THE WAY, THE HOW, THE WHY, THE APPROXIMATE "WHEN" AND THE WHO. IF YOU DON'T—THEN WHY DO YOU PROCLAIM RIGHT TO RUN MY MISSION? OR, REAP FROM MY MISSION—YOUR WAY? Who gets in your way of success and joy? YOU! NO ONE BUT YOU! Further, when you feel "put upon"—WHO IS TO "BLAME"? NO ONE FORCED YOU INTO ANYTHING—HERE! We were going about our business long before any "other" showed up.

But, if you cannot "make it" here in service as CLAIMED IN INTENT—you did not make it, YOU ARE NOT MAKING IT ANYWHERE ELSE—NOR SHALL YOU UNTIL ATTITUDES ARE CHANGED. You see, IF YOU WERE SUCCESSFUL—YOU WOULD STILL BE "THERE"! BY "SUCCESS" I MEAN MANY THINGS—HARDLY ANY OF WHICH IS RELATIVE TO MONEY. DOING GOD'S WORK IS NOT HAPHAZARD NOR EGO ORIENTED, so don't lie to selves or especially to ME in your ongoing pious opinions and reason why you are somehow better, more qualified, and other things better left unsaid. If you wish to balance a world and regain FREEDOM in Constitutional "rightness" then you are going to stop the incredible bashing that you continue to do in order to make self feel more important THAN the guy next door. If a man is doing his job—he has no time nor inclination to look to see who else may not be doing his own. And, if you can't "cut it" when there is nothing going on—HOW IN GOD'S NAME DO YOU EXPECT TO LEAD AND DO IT WHEN THERE "IS" SOMETHING? WE HAVE NO GROUPS, NO COMMUNAL ANYTHING. WE DO GOOD BUSINESS BASED ON CAPABILITY—NOT STATUS OR SENIORITY. IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, I AM SORRY. DO YOU SEE? I AM GOING NO WHERE. I WAS HERE FIRST—DOING MY JOB! YOU WILL DO YOURS—OR MOVE ON, STAY PUT OR DO WHATEVER IT IS YOU THINK YOU WANT TO DO—BUT NOT RUN MY BUSINESS. I MAY NOT FILL YOUR NEEDS OF QUALIFICATIONS—SO GO AWAY; NO ONE ASKED YOU TO PUT UP WITH AND ENDURE MY "WAY".

We will assume that you find your task very important and want to make sure it is done your way. Well, it hasn't been RIGHT or SUCCESSFUL so far. All of you who practiced and planned for ascension in all those nice groupies—how far have you ascended? HOW SUCCESSFUL (IN ANYTHING) HAVE YOU BEEN SO FAR? THEN WHY DO YOU INSIST ON RUNNING MY BUSINESS? FURTHER, WHAT EARTHLY REASON WOULD I HAVE TO TURN OVER THE MOST IMPORTANT TASKS IN THE

UNIVERSE—TO YOU OF NARROW INTENT AND ACCEPTANCE?

Oh, I see, you "gave at the office". Fine, the office will double your MONEY back—will that start us even?? CAN'T YOU HAVE BOTH? I promise you something, readers: IF YOU CAN NOT FIND JOY IN HAVING LITTLE—YOU WILL ONLY HAVE MISERY PILED UPON MISERY WHEN YOU HAVE MUCH—AND STILL HAVE NO SOUL FULFILLMENT AS TO HOW TO MANAGE IT.

TO POLITICS AND CONSTITUTIONAL REFORM

What are you trying to do? Gain the Constitution's return? Why then were you not in Bakersfield to the Jubilee? What is it? What happened? WHY DON'T YOU KNOW? IT IS IN YOUR VERY OWN DOORYARD FOR GOODNESS SAKES!

It is simply a group of "patriots" who gathered to consider truth, approaches for action and gather information—just a gathering. What happened? You don't KNOW? WHY DON'T YOU KNOW?

In Bakersfield was the PRIME EXAMPLE OF OUR INFORMATION OUTGOING OF ANYWHERE ON YOUR GLOBE—not about a Crime Bill—the REAL CRIME was taking place all over everywhere. The interesting thing in point here, for it is useless to belabor these things, it seems to make so little difference—even when it is RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSES. The Zionists, through the leadership of the ADL, WZO, WJO, WJL and such—made such an "anti-hate" and "picketing" bash that several of the top Jewish riot-causers were arrested—yes indeed, right there in good little "All American City" Bakersfield! Later in the year, HENRY KISSINGER will be a featured speaker and participant at a major business confab in Bakersfield. WHAT HAVE YOU DONE ABOUT SPREADING HIS REPUTATION IN TRUTH AROUND YOUR OWN TOWN? Clearly, it must be someone else's business?? AND THIS IS JUST ONE SMALL CITY—WHAT IS GOING ON ELSEWHERE IF ALL THIS IS GOING ON IN ONE, ALMOST UNHEARD OF, LITTLE CITY?

YOU CAN WAIT UNTIL "THE MONEY COMES" UNTIL HELL FREEZES. IF YOU ARE NOT DOING SOMETHING "NOW"—YOU WILL NEVER DO ANYTHING OF GREATNESS "WHEN THE MONEY COMES" BECAUSE YOU HAVE LAID NO FOUNDATION UPON WHICH TO UTILIZE IT WISELY OR EFFECTIVELY! YOU CANNOT RIDE THE COATTAILS INTO FREEDOM OR HEAVEN!

A guard at the prison which houses Ronn said to Rick, "Boy, it seems that all who want and struggle for freedom and Constitution just end up filling up the prisons." Right-on! Where were YOU? Waiting? Is it not sad that the ones who just sit and wait for the welfare checks and watch brain-dead TV aren't WAITING IN THOSE PRISON cells where they could more comfortably continue the waiting and watching—and let your leaders OUT? Ah, I think you are "getting it"! That wouldn't work would it? I suggest you think carefully about these things, then observe your own offspring, your own lives, your own qualifications and demands—and pretend you are "boss" over a project or business—WOULD YOU HIRE YOU AND PUT YOU IN CHARGE? OF WHAT? SO BE IT! HARD LESSONS? DO YOU WANT TO CONTINUE TO FLUNK KINDERGARTEN OR GET ON WITH UNIVERSAL EXPRESSION??

PLANT YOUR ROOTS IN THE FANTASYLAND OF KINDERGARTEN AND THERE SHALL YOU REMAIN.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO CAUSE ME TO CHOOSE YOU FOR RESPONSIBILITY? WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW—AND I MEAN, OTHER THAN READING THIS OR LISTENING? DO YOU LABOR IN THE VINEYARDS—OR DO YOU AWAIT THE GRAPES? OR THE WINE? DO YOU USE YOUR HANDS—OR YOUR MOUTH? I AM NOT BEING "HARD"—BUT IT IS A "HARD" JOURNEY—APPARENTLY. STAY IN THE LIGHT AND PLAY IN GOD'S PLAY AND IT IS NOT HARD—CERTAINLY NOT IN DECISION MAKING WHEN CHOICES ARE GOOD OR EVIL.

I will walk WITH you; I will guide you—yea, CARRY YOU—but I will not even take a breath to help you HELP THE ADVERSARY! IF FAILURE PLAGUES YOU—EVEN IN YOUR OWN DISCERNMENT OF THE TERM "FAILURE"—YOU HAD BETTER LOOK AT SELF AND SEE, PERHAPS, WHY! When MY ASSETS, for instance, are brought forth TO ME, then and only then—will MY PROJECTS go into bearing fruit. Look carefully to see if perhaps YOU are holding up the flow. Because you do not SEE me does not mean that I am not there! By the way, if you want a job with IBM do you go to Ross Perot to get the job?? I think even good old Ross would tell you to go talk to IBM! If you want a job with Larry Sims you go to Larry—not Hatonn, so why do you ones continue to beat Ekkers upon the head and shoulders for your "druthers"? Moreover, if you are going to work, say, in Tehachapi Engineering—why would you demand of Hatonn instead of those who hire for Tehachapi Engineering? If you can't change your concepts—you can never change your world.

One reason we work so often with "mature" persons (old?) is that they are ready to pass on the work—to the suitable ones. If they (you) are still demanding it to be YOUR way, when that way is narrow and self-oriented—you are going to get your feelings "hurt". You want a "vacation"? Do your work properly and then there are ones to take responsibility and you will have EARNED your respite.

You will have to learn that YOUR wants—ARE NOT SOMEONE ELSE'S DEMANDS!

I am gathering up all of Cinderella's glass slippers to ever-ever land. I am tossing out myriads of "hard knocks" shoes and let's see who tries cramming their feet into them—or will mold and meld self to grow beyond the bindings of the shoes themselves. If you only wait for the diamond slipper—it is hard to believe that you shall find it—save on another's foot—WHO DIDN'T JUST WAIT AROUND AND DEMAND. IF YOU POLISH GOD'S LAMP YOU BETTER MAKE SURE IT IS FOR BETTER VISION AND BRIGHTNESS—AND NOT TO GET AN INSIDE TRACK ON SOMETHING OR OTHER.

YOU DO YOUR JOB— GOD WILL DO HIS!

Let this go—the morning has not worked out well in timing which, too, is good example. God places no conditions upon his LOVE—but the experience of self through this journey is filled with "conditions". When you realize the infinite Truth of recognizing and living within those conditions—you shall have achieved GLORY—through GRACE, for it comes from no other resource save self and Creator within those conditions and laws of HIS ASKING. If you leave the transmission out of the car—there is no need for a clutch. Ponder it.

Truth On Carlos, The Jackal

Most Recent Segment From:

THE DEATH OF CAMELOT

by Ronn Jackson

8/23/94 #2 HATONN

DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 16
by Ronn Jackson

[QUOTING:]

[H: Without catch-up {see pages 3-25}, we will move right on to part 16.]

When I walked into the club, only a few people were there. I didn't see my date so I went to the bar. I was told the bartenders were airmen. This one didn't look old enough to serve ice. He was cute and I was relieved to find out, he was a she. She brought two drinks and I remember ordering one. She pointed to the rear of me and someone special was there giving handsignals. She was bound and determined to buy me a drink. I gave in and in a matter of minutes we were on our way to her house to have dinner. We never made it to the dining room. At eleven that night, we were sitting in a "KFC" eating chicken wings. She said, "If you hadn't been so rambunctious, I had a roast cooked for dinner." I countered with, "It was you who ripped my shirt off." "So I did," was the reply. We went back to the house.

The next morning, I was up early. I was standing in her living room looking out the picture window. She walked up beside me and put her arm around me. I made the comment, "Wonder why all of the lights are on down the block, it's too early for all of those people to be going to work." She responded with, "Probably because your car is in my driveway." "I'm sorry," I said, feeling a little guilty. "What for?" was her surprised response. "I'm the third senior person on this base, and no one will say anything. Besides, I'm not dead," she said rather strongly, as we walked towards the rear of the hallway. "I can attest to that." She poked me in the ribs.

I was a little late getting into the meeting; no one said a word. Our next item on the agenda was the pipe line. As I started to speak, one of the servicemen held up his hand. I acknowledged him. He was concerned about the topic of the previous day: the fuel tanks. If we blew them, what about the fuel on board the aircraft and on hand in tankers. These guys were thinking and I told them I hadn't completed the scenario on that one part of the project. I was waiting for some additional intelligence information. Several items had to be done first, we had to figure a way to get their air force in the air and spend that fuel on hand. We would address that later. This showed me; these were not kids.

The gas lines were old and I told them the

condition had deteriorated to the point that if you tripped over them, you might break a joint. To disable them means we have to hit two pumping stations a distance apart. Not only would this create havoc, it would be a natural diversion.

The final objective was the two generators. They were relayed and if one quit the other would kick in. They were huge, about the size of a boxcar, I said. We went over the photos again & I told them the location was about a half a mile from the presidential palace. One of the servicemen said, this was kid stuff. Granted, was my reply, but "el Presidente's" goon squad wasn't. The smiles left their faces.

This is how things are going to work. I'm breaking you into four contingents, the senior officer will be in charge of the power plant. It's imperative that all seven lines go down together. Two of my men will accompany you and as a back-up carry "LAWS" and automatic fire. Each of you will carry automatic weapons and the charges necessary for your tower. When that's accomplished, head south three miles to the beach and a sub will pick you up. There will be a total of seventeen of you and the last few days we will rehearse your duties. The Commander has your names.

Next, the gas pumping stations. I located them on the map and explained that two junior officers would be in charge with two men as support, each. They are unattended and should be easy. The difficult part is the distance and no communication would be possible. Getting to the north side of the island will be time-consuming. Steal a car or bicycle or use any means to get there. A sub will be at both locations. "Incidentally," I added, "if something or somebody gets in your way remove it with any means necessary and no exception."

My next visit was the fourth day in a row. When she opened the door I stepped inside and took her in my arms and kissed her on the nose. I held her for a moment and she looked up at me and said, "Who are you?" The question was a surprise although not unexpected. I let go of her and took her and went to the sofa and sat down, pulling her to me. "What you see," I said as I lit a cigarette. She responded with, "I think I see someone very few people see." I didn't say anything and she said, "I'm right, aren't I?"

"Maybe—no, probably," I answered.

"It's a long story and you may not like it."

I laid my head back on the headrest and wondered if I was prepared for what I knew

was coming. "I'm not trying to frighten you away," she said and her tone of voice was such that I believed what she was saying. "I know that," I responded.

Her statement was simple and direct and, as a woman, she had few peers. There aren't enough adjectives in the dictionary to describe her or how I felt about her. I had let my guard down in the prior few days and it felt good.

"How long are you going to be here?"

"Another ten days or so."

"What would you like to do tonight?"

"Give your neighborhood something more to talk about," I said without thinking.

"Be serious."

"Strange, you haven't asked me why I'm here."

"I figured if you wanted me to know you would have told me."

"The men have said that several people have asked them."

"I'm sure they have. There are several rumors floating around; that's part of military life."

"Maybe that's their part in being 'Government'."

"That's a strange thing to say. Are you with government?"

I looked at her for a moment and decided there was never going to be a false word uttered, at least from my side, and replied, "I'm acting now on behalf of the government and on my own. In a way I have been for years, but I am going to qualify that statement. I worked directly for a man who is in government service and for many years I made an assumption I was working for the government. That proved to be incorrect." She said, "I don't understand what you are saying. Do you mean that your job was part-time or do you mean that you are quitting or retiring?"

"Let me see, no...yes, and yes." I said with a grin on my face. "...more like the twilight of my employment."

She said, "You don't have to talk about it; I didn't mean to pry," as she put her arms

around me and gave me a hug.

"Has anyone ever told you, you were soft?" I asked as I returned her embrace.

"Only a lover I had last night."

We stayed in that position for quite a while and I asked her, "Do you like things as they are?"

She said, "You will have to be a little more specific."

"Like the country; the political climate; the attitude of people in general; your attitude towards—well—everything."

"I'm not sure what you are asking," she replied.

"Let me put it this way. If you do something that is right and you do it for the right reason, then it's okay. If you do something that is right, for the wrong reason, is it right?"

"I guess that would boil down to your point of view, wouldn't it?"

"When the president appointed the last nominee to the Supreme Court, he was black. He was within his rights, and politically he maybe pulled in some black people behind him, for that appointment. But with all the controversy, I drew the conclusion that the nominee wasn't being honest."

"I did too."

"Well, the president continued to push the man through."

"Maybe he was being honest."

"No, because he was black."

"and...?"

"And because it was politically expedient, not because he was best and most qualified as a jurist. Now, I view the highest court in the land as tainted. He was not being honest with the Committee and it's the Committee's fault because they flashed the proceedings before us and, by virtue of those proceedings, I was forced to make a decision. My point is, I am ashamed of Congress. I'm ashamed, or was, of my President, and of the Supreme Court. I wouldn't walk across the street to see all of Washington, D.C. I'm embarrassed for my country. I'm embarrassed for Anita Hill. I was hurt by the assassination of a president and couldn't believe what our leaders did in Vietnam and by how some treated those who served there; by a president lying and resigning before he was impeached; by the drug influence and what it does to people; by crooked politicians who bounce checks and flaunt it in people's faces; by the entire social and economic structure; by the homeless and the inequities of our entire society. I love my country and it needs help. That's what I'm doing. I'm here to help it and I'm going to do something. I'm going to help it and may God have mercy on anyone's soul who gets in my way."

"There are an awful lot of people who think as you do," she said.

"Well," I said flatly, "I'm through with con-

versation. What I've mentioned covers only the surface. There are many things that I haven't covered."

She nudged, "Tell me."

I continued, "A long time ago there was a King by the name of Darien."

She interrupted, "If I remember, he was before the birth of Christ."

"Most people don't know that; 550 BC, to be exact. I read up on him and he was a decent monarch. He believed he had all the knowledge and his subjects were his responsibility. He did everything, allocated food, animals, property, made laws and his subjects just went through the motions. His empire failed because one of his subjects didn't want to farm as he was a musician. Another was a merchant, a scholar and so on. Even though his motives were sincere it seemed people had minds of their own."

She asked, "How does that set of circumstances apply to now?"

"The most, in fact. This isn't pretty..."

She smiled, "I think I can handle it, so please go on."

I continued, "Let's come forward in time to the latter part of the fifties and early part of the sixties. The situation I'm about to describe is like a government within a government."

She broke in—"Like Hoover, autonomy...?"

I replied, "Very much, but what it was actually was several agencies of the intelligence community who had a narcissistic opinion of themselves and started making decisions outside of our government."

She asked, "No one knew about it?"

"Sure," I continued, "but many people didn't want to rock the boat. The old status quo routine. People were afraid of their jobs and a few heads rolled. Most of the departments saw the handwriting on the wall and, a few congressional inquiries later, the situation just dissolved—all but one. This was the beginning of me, or you could say, the end of someone and the continuation of that person by another person."

Her eyes smiled, "That other person was you?"

I continued, "Yes, but let me finish. I was in California on the Central Coast doing what I thought was one thing and it turned out to quite another."

She frowned, "I'm lost."

"To clarify my statement, I went to a city, looking for a businessman and was attacked. In defending myself I killed the other party. I didn't know when it happened, he was wounded and all I could think about was a piece of wire—he tried to put around my neck."

"Who was he?"

"I didn't know for several years. Only through persistence and a process of elimination did I find out who he was."

"Who was he?"

"Carlos, the Jackal."

She gasped, "And you??...Oh, my God...!"

Author's note: The Warren Commission conducted one of the most extensive investigations in history. They compiled twenty-seven massive volumes of the most detailed accounts of the assassination of John F. Kennedy and all are worthless. The Commission depended on information supplied by several investigatory agencies and testimony by several people who, I believe, were sincere when they gave their accounting. The Commission and those who testified were manipulated. I could only make that statement under one set of circumstances.

[END QUOTING OF PART 16]

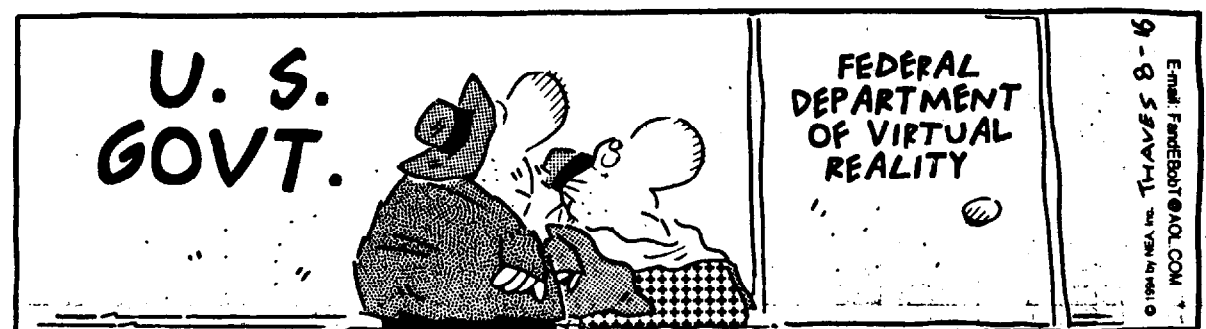
Perhaps you readers can now better understand why "I" chose to NOT run more of "Camelot" UNTIL NOW. You are right in the middle of being fed the worst infested batch of garbage so far. Did "they" not just get that dirty old boulder terrorist, Carlos the Jackal, this past week? Haven't they said that he was under anesthesia for lipid suction to his tummy-tum-tum when they took him? WHAT IS THIS?

"THIS" is just another opportunity to take a person—announce it is Carlos, hang ALL the terror tricks of recent years on him—and kill him while you think everything is well and justice is served.

The facts are, as you go along—Jackson did quite a few things himself wherein it was "thought" Carlos did them. We could be "wrong" but don't think Ronn Jackson was a random killer of women and children and, for that reason, you will have help today—with YOUR MISSION! I think haircuts, mustaches and "goatees" tell great tales in truth in identification. However, it is typical of your controllers, when ready to dump the load, to do it in this way. It is time to shape up and wake up America!

CARLOS THE JACKAL IS ALREADY DEAD! So be it. Salu.

FRANK & ERNEST



8/25/94 18:16:25 APPN HQ 702-433-9916=> LINK/CONTACT*
08/23/1994 16:48 4077268027"FRIENDS FAXIIONS/DAUGHTERS OF LIBERTY 2 OF 2
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PAGE 01



A PATRIOT WHO CAN READ, WRITE, THINK,
OWNS A GUN AND A FAX IS THE
GOVERNMENT'S WORST NIGHTMARE.



DAVID E. GATES 161 DEEYAN AVE. N.W. PALM BAY, FLORIDA

Dear AFPN, What follows is a copy of the letter sent to "select" members of the House and Senate, as well as the Gun Owners of America. If you would like to learn more about Universal Commercial Code (UCC) feel free to contact me at one of the numbers listed below.

23 August 1994

United States Representatives
Washington, D.C.

Dear Representative,

I am writing to inform you that certain things are becoming widely known in America, that affect your ability to make and enforce "Public Policy". The deception in the "Assault Weapons Ban" as a distraction from allowing only named weapons, those on the exempt list, to be built or sold is evidence that this is Public Policy not law.

The 1938 "Erie Railroad vs Thompkins" decision that makes the change to Admiralty law puts you legislators between a rock and a hard place. Those people who changed us from a nation of laws to the current UCC Admiralty law mess may be dead and gone but you are going to take the rap.

If you make a clear breast of the sham publicly, a deathbed confession if you will, it may go better for America as a country and you guys in particular.

I understand that the pressure of "Public Law 87-297" forces you to try to ultimately disarm us all, but you must realize that this is "Public Policy" and not part of the contract (Constitution) that We the People are under. The fraud of UCC and statute is unraveling and you are caught in the middle. November will bring new faces to congress and some of them have the courage to expose the fraud.

I would suggest before We the People exercise the Jeffersonian solution, you make public the bankruptcy problem and the fraud of UCC.

Yours, "without prejudice UCC-1-207.4".

David E. Gates



FAX.....702-433-9916
VOICE.....702-698-3127
FAXX-BOXX..702-226-9096

"The people are the masters of both congress and courts,
not to overthrow the Constitution, but to overthrow the
men who pervert it!"
Abraham Lincoln

VOICE 407-723-8945

FAX 407-726-8027

Challenge To Crooks In Congress

8/25/94 18:15:27 APFN HQ 702-433-9916=> LINK/CONTACT "FRIENDS FAXIIONS/DAUGHTERS OF LIBERTY 1 OF 2
WHEATON/SONS OF LIBERTY 2106952936

P. 01



TO: AMERICAN PATRIOT FAX NETWORK—ALL

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702-226-9096

FROM: Robert G. "Bob" Wheaton -- W5XW
FAX: (210) 695-2936
VOICE: (210) 695-8430

RE: PATRIOT/CHRISTIAN SHORTWAVE
BROADCASTING ON WORLD-WIDE
CHRISTIAN RADIO, WWCR, 5.810
MHZ, NIGHTLY STARTING AT 7 PM
EASTERN

MESSAGE: RETIRED PHOENIX COP JACK M^CLAMB BACK ON RADIO
AFTER TRIAL. ONE CHARGE DISMISSED BY JUDGE.

JACK M^CLAMB, RETIRED PHOENIX, ARIZONA, STREET COP WHO NOW HEADS UP AMERICAN CITIZENS AND LAWYERS ASSN. (ACLA) AND POLICE AGAINST THE NEW WORLD ORDER (PATNWO), RESUMED HIS SHORTWAVE BROADCAST PROGRAM ON WEDNESDAY EVENING AFTER A 2-DAY ABSENCE DUE TO HIS TRIAL ON 2 MISDEMEANOR CHARGES RELATED TO IMPERSONATING A POLICE OFFICER. THESE GREW OUT OF HIS APPEARANCE AT A PHOENIX-AREA GUNSHOW TABLE DRESSED IN HIS RETIREMENT UNIFORM WHILE PROMOTING PATNWO.

M^CLAMB INFORMED LISTENERS AT THE TOP OF THE PROGRAM THAT THE PHOENIX CITY COURT JUDGE, THE HON. REGINALD KIEFER, HAD INDEED PROVEN HIMSELF TO BE AN HONORABLE MAN INTERESTED IN THE CASE AND IN SEEING JUSTICE FAIRLY ADMINISTERED. LCOL BO GRITZ, ALONG WITH SEVERAL OTHER RETIRED MILITARY OFFICERS, APPEARED IN UNIFORM AT THE TRIAL TO SUPPORT M^CLAMB'S FIRST AMENDMENT, FREEDOM OF SPEECH DEFENSE. THE CASE HAD BECOME QUITE A 'CAUSE CELEBRE' IN THE PHOENIX AREA, EVEN RECEIVING FAVORABLE NEWS REPORTAGE BY WRITERS WHO ARE PHILOSOPHICALLY OPPOSED TO JACK'S WORK—BUT WHO RECOGNIZE A FREE SPEECH RIGHT.



THE CHARGE OF 'IMPERSONATION OF AN OFFICER' WAS DISMISSED AT THE END OF 2 DAYS TRIAL BY JUDGE KIEFER. A SECOND CHARGE, ONE OF UNLAWFUL USE OF POLICE INSIGNIA, WILL BE THE SUBJECT OF ANOTHER TRIAL SCHEDULED BEFORE JUDGE KIEFER ON 6 SEPTEMBER. AT ISSUE IS WHETHER ENFORCEMENT OF A 1930'S CITY ORDINANCE AGAINST M^CLAMB WAS 'SELECTIVE,' WHEREAS IT IS AND HAS BEEN IGNORED AS 'BAD LAW' FOR HALF A CENTURY. IF ENFORCED IMPARTIALLY, M^CLAMB SAYS NEARLY EVERY COP & FIREMAN, AND THEIR FAMILIES AND FRIENDS, WOULD BE IN VIOLATION, AS IT PROHIBITS USE OF THEIR INSIGNIA BY NON-OFFICERS ON BALLCAPS, STICKERS, ETC.

MONDAY NIGHT A WRITER TO THE TOM VALENTINE SHOW ON THE SAME STATION, WHO LISTENS IN RIYADH, SAUDI ARABIA, TOLD TOM: HE WROTE THE JUDGE TO PRAISE M^CLAMB!
Sons of Liberty—We are everywhere!

Latest On Officer Jack McLamb

Citizens For A Constitutional Washington

Inspired by the Statute of July 4, 1776: The Declaration of Independence

"We the People" Committee

John R. Prukop, Executive Director

11910-C Meridian East, #142

Puyallup, Washington, Postal ID Zone: 98373

Phone: (206) 840-8071 – FAX: (206) 840-8074

NEWS RELEASE

August 25, 1994

THE JEFFERSONIAN SOLUTION?

(Puyallup, Washington) . . . As astutely observed by Will Rogers, *"there are men running governments who shouldn't be allowed to play with matches"*, and is as applicable today as Jesus' statements about Lawyers. The power minions on the Potomac need a serious message delivered . . . NOW! Sometimes a "majority" of power minions simply means that all of the fools are on the same side of the fence . . . and don't know it! Such is the case of those men in the positions of Public Trust in the House of Representatives who voted last week "FOR" Bill Clinton's *Crime of the Century*, The Crime Bill. Now, another group of men in the Senate, who could serve as an honest Check and Balance to the erroneous ways of the men in the House (but who won't), will attempt to rationalize what the men in the House have done. All of these men who have voted and will vote "FOR" The Crime Bill, desire to impose the will of a **FOREIGN FOE: THE UNITED NATIONS** via the Rockefeller controlled CFR (Council on Foreign Relations) and Tri-lateral Commission, upon the American people to weaken our national sovereignty, promote disarmament, destroy national independence, and achieve their objective of *"world control and the socialization of the advanced nations of the world."*

235 men of the House and now those in the Senate, like so many overpaid prostitutes, will follow their pursuit in passing The Crime Bill, in whatever form, licking the boots of their masters, the international banking cartel and the United Nations, which IS the World Communist Movement. In seeking their conquest of "world control" they must make America socialistically compatible, by morally and financially bankrupting the middle class through job losses and property seizures. The philosophy of socialism is that the *bourgeoisie* or middle class is the enemy of socialism and must be stripped of their wealth.

216-million or more Citizen owned firearms, including each and every type of semi-automatic rifle - now mis-labeled by the media and the FED as "an assault weapon" - represents a grave threat to the goals of the men in the House and the men in the Senate, who lick the boots of their foreign foe masters and the Billy-Hillary-wannabe-commi-facist-co-presidency. The oppressors of our very liberty and all freedom as we know it, even in its diminished state today, have continually chipped, and chipped, and chipped away at the 2nd Amendment, to the point of convincing unaware Americans that if they give up just a little of their liberty, in this

case a ban on an assortment of Government defined "assault" weapons, all of the rampant crime in America will go away. **NO IT WILL NOT!** Billy's Crime Bill is not about crime control . . . It is the CRIME! And watch out, because *"Mother Justice," Attorney General Janet "Butch" Reno* will be running your local police or sheriff's department from the foreign jurisdiction of Washington, D.C., if The Crime Bill passes.

The men in the House and the men in the Senate know very well that the real causal factors of the crime wave in America today is inextricably linked to our phoney money system, controlled by the central banking houses of the Federal Reserve System, a private corporation, thanks to an errant and politically corrupt Congress on December 23, 1913. A central banking establishment is, of course, a plank of the Communist Manifesto, as envisaged by Karl Marx. In 1872, Marx, speaking in Amsterdam stated, *"a social revolution or economic conquest could be accomplished by peaceful means in America by taking advantage of libertarian traditions and free institutions to subvert them."* Karl Marx also stated that a graduated income tax was necessary *"to crush the middle class under the guise of a need to finance the government."* To be sure, this too is a plank of the Communist Manifesto and is one of the reasons why the Internal Revenue Service exists. The graduated income tax, combined with inflation, moves the middle class into higher and higher income tax brackets through cost of living increases. However, these increases do not compensate for the additional taxes paid because of such an increase. This, combined with the elimination of deductions available to the middle class each year, *transfers* a continuously greater portion of middle class wealth and property to the Government. Thus, a "weaponless war" not only upon the middle class, but those at the bottom of the ladder in our inner cities. Under the laws of nature, as a natural consequence of this faceless thief in the night, the "have nots" are left wanting and crime is the obvious result.

What can stop this evil cycle and stop the power minions from their plan for a "New World Order"? The author of the Declaration of Independence, Thomas Jefferson, possessed the supreme answer: We the People *must* bind the monetary powers by the awesome chains of our Constitution! The Supremacy Clause of the Constitution in Article VI states, *"This Constitution, and the Laws of the United States which shall be made in Pursuance thereof; and all Treaties made, or which shall be made, under the Authority of the United States, shall be the supreme Law of the Land; and the Judges in every State shall be bound thereby, any Thing in the Constitution or Laws of any State to the Contrary notwithstanding."* The globalist power minions try to argue that this is a supremacy clause for the United Nations Charter, which is a treaty. However, this clause specifies such laws and treaties must be made in *pursuance of the Constitution* - not contrary to it. The United Nations Charter and its Constitution are diametrically opposed to the tenets of our United States Constitution - they are without question, incompatible. Little known is that the "Agreement" between the United Nations and The United States of America regarding The Headquarters District Of The United Nations (See: 22 USCA 287) was **NOT** agreed to and is illegally in the Country in the first instance (See: Congressional Record - Senate, December 13, 1967, Mr. Thurmond).

The bottom line is, the supreme Law of the Land is the **CONSTITUTION**. It would be ludicrous to conclude that those men in the House and Senate who, according to Article VI, Clause 3, are *"bound by Oath or Affirmation to support this Constitution,"* would instead uphold the U.N. Charter. The concept that there can be two supreme Laws in one Land, which are diametrically opposed to one another, is absurd and defies reason. The Supreme Court in Reid v. Covert, 354 U.S. 1 (1957) held that, *"No agreement with a foreign nation can confer power on the Congress, or on any other branch of Government, which is free from the restraints of the Constitution."*

The message for the power minions who seem intent on foisting their "Crime Bill" and "New World Order" upon the United States of America - at whatever cost - lies within the historical words of the Champion of Liberty, Thomas Jefferson. These notable words of America's true statesman are taken from the pages of *"The Real Thomas Jefferson - The True Story of America's Philosopher of Freedom"* by the National Center For Constitutional Studies:

Concerning the Foundation of the Constitution and the Tenth Amendment: *"I consider the Foundation of the Constitution as laid on this ground: that 'all powers not delegated to the United States by this Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the states, are reserved to the states or to the people.' . . . To take a single step beyond the boundaries thus specially drawn around the powers of Congress is to take possession of a boundless field of power, no longer susceptible of any definition."* (1791)

"The capital and leading object of the Constitution was to leave with the states all authorities which respected their own citizens only, and to transfer to the United States those which respected citizens of foreign or other states; to make us several as to ourselves, but one as to all others . . . Can it be believed that under the jealousies prevailing against the general government at the adoption of the Constitution, the states meant to surrender the authority of preserving order, of enforcing moral duties and restraining vice, within their own territory? . . . Can any good be affected by taking from the states the moral rule of their citizens and subordinating it to the general authority, or to one of their corporations, which may justify forcing the meaning of words, hunting after possible constructions, and hanging inference on inference, from heaven to earth, like Jacob's ladder? Such an intention was impossible, and such a licentiousness of construction and inference, if exercised by both governments, as may be done with equal right, would equally authorize both to claim all power, general and particular, and break up the foundations of the Union. Laws are made for men of ordinary understanding, and should therefore be construed by the ordinary rules of common sense. Their meaning is not to be sought for in metaphysical subtleties which may make anything mean everything or nothing, at pleasure . . . The states supposed that by their Tenth Amendment they had secured themselves against constructive powers. They were not . . . yet . . . aware of the slipperiness of the eels of the law. I ask for no straining of words against the general government, nor yet against the states. I believe the states can best govern our home concerns, and the general government our foreign ones. I wish, therefore, to see maintained that wholesome distribution of powers established by the Constitution for the limitation of both; and never to see all offices transferred to Washington, where, further withdrawn from the eyes of the people, they may more secretly be bought and sold as at market." (1823)

Regarding confidence to be placed in the Constitution, and not in men: *"It would be a dangerous delusion were a confidence in the men of our choice to silence our fears for the safety of our rights . . . Confidence is everywhere the parent of despotism. Free government is founded in jealousy, and not in confidence; it is jealousy, and not confidence, which prescribes limited constitutions to bind down those we are obliged to trust with power . . . Our Constitution has accordingly fixed the limits to which, and no further, our confidence may go . . . In questions of power, then, let no more be heard of confidence in man, but bind him down from mischief by the chains of the Constitution."* - Kentucky Resolutions. (1798)

With respect to the LIMITS of FEDERAL JURISDICTION: *"It may be impracticable to lay down any general formula of words which shall decide at once, and with precision in every case, this limit of jurisdiction. But there are two canons which will guide us safely in most of the cases. 1st. The capital and leading object of the Constitution was to leave with the states all authorities which respected their own citizens only, and to transfer to the United States those which respected citizens of foreign or other states; to make us several as to ourselves, but one as to all others. In the latter case, then, constructions should lean to the general*

jurisdiction if the words will bear it; and in favor of the states in the former, if possible to be so construed. And, indeed, between citizens and citizens of the same state and under their own laws, I know but a single case in which a jurisdiction is given to the general government. That is where anything but gold or silver is made a lawful tender, or the obligation of contracts is any otherwise impaired. The separate legislatures had so often abused that power that the citizens themselves chose to trust it to the general rather than to their own special authorities. 2nd. On every question of construction, carry ourselves back to the time when the Constitution was adopted, recollect the spirit manifested in the debates, and instead of trying what meaning may be squeezed out of the text, or invented against it, conform to the probable one in which it was passed." (1823)

Regarding the JURISDICTION over CRIME: *"The Constitution of the United States . . . [has] delegated to Congress a power to punish treason, counterfeiting the securities and current coin of the United States, piracies and felonies committed on the high seas, and offenses against the law of nations, and no other crimes whatsoever; and it being true as a general principle, and one of the amendments to the Constitution having also declared that 'the powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the states, are reserved to the states respectively, or to the people,' therefore the Act of Congress passed on the fourteenth day of July, 1798, and entitled 'An Act in addition to the act entitled An Act for the punishment of certain crimes against the United States' [is] altogether void and of no force . . . The power to create, define, and punish such other crimes is reserved, and of right appertains solely and exclusively to the respective states, each within its own territory." (1798)*

Concerning the LIMITATIONS on the POWERS of the LEGISLATURES: *"Our legislators are not sufficiently apprised of the rightful limits of their power; that their true office is to declare and enforce only our natural rights and duties, and to take none of them from us." (1816)*

Regarding the PRESERVATION OF LIBERTY at ALL COSTS: *"We do then solemnly, before God and the world, declare that regardless of every consequence, at the risk of every distress, the arms we have been compelled to assume we will use with . . . perseverance, exerting to their utmost energies all those powers which our Creator hath given us, to preserve that Liberty which HE committed to us in sacred deposit, and to protect from every hostile hand our lives and our properties." - Declaration of the Causes and Necessity for Taking Up Arms. (1775)*

Thomas Jefferson and the other 55 signers of the Declaration of Independence gave to us an **independent** America. These men had security, but they valued Liberty **more**. Standing straight, and unwavering, they pledged: *"For the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of the divine providence, we mutually pledge to each other, our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor."* Have **WE** maintained the Liberty that was bequeathed to us by the Founding Fathers? Where do **YOU** stand? What will **YOU** do about it?

-0-

"Once you Know the Truth, the Law will set you Free!"

"We must obey GOD rather than men."
Acts 5:29

Clintonistas Working To ““Help”” Native Americans

Sometimes we receive communications of such subtle news and breathtaking blarney that, for full impact, our only recourse is to share them with you in their entirety. We couldn't make up stuff this good—as sad confirmations go.

First, to set the stage, we received an 8/20/94 letter from Larry D. Calhoun of Texas which goes as follows: “Dear CONTACT and Fellow Readers: Recently I sent a letter to quite a few Government Officials about the plight of the Hopi Nation. This letter we printed in the 8/9/94 issue of CONTACT on p.9. This afternoon I received the only response in regards to that letter. It was from the Office of the Vice President. Mr. Gore shares his viewpoint concerning all the Native American people and, in particular, he mentions a FREE vaccination program for the children of Native Americans and mentions a program called ‘Goals 2000’. Enclosed is the letter that I received.” That letter follows below.

Well, regular readers of Commander Hatonn's lessons in CONTACT and the Journals know all about the clever technologies exploitable through—well, what a coincidence!—vaccinations. First, there's the cute little underground base-engineered, time-release “super bugs” that give people “the flu” along with their tetanus, etc., vaccination. And then, if that don't finish them off, there's always an introduced microchip or two for electronic passivation (mind control) of those who happen to survive the bugs.

Yes indeed, it looks like the Clintonistas are going to try to have the Native American “problem” well under control by the year 2000—and no less than our Vice President is telling you exactly how!

Oh—and see the map on p.35 to get an even better view of just what other kinds of “glow-in-the-dark” “help” have been offered to (that is, forced upon) our Native American brothers. Are we, as a nation of citizens, mad enough yet at the politicians?



THE VICE PRESIDENT
WASHINGTON

August 10, 1994

Mr. Larry D. Calhoun
1544 W. Woodland Hills Drive
Dayton, Texas 77535

Dear Mr. Calhoun:

Thank you for contacting my office regarding the needs and concerns of Native Americans. I share your interest in protecting their quality of life and their basic rights in our society.

President Clinton and I support tribal sovereignty and we are committed to the policy of tribal self-determination. We wish to strengthen our government-to-government relationships and become full partners with the tribal nations so that Native Americans can achieve full participation and a greater voice in their future. As you may know, President Clinton signed a directive that requires every executive department and agency to work and consult with tribal governments before taking actions that may affect tribal trust resources.

August 10, 1994

Page 2

Through our partnership, Native Americans will become more economically competitive. At the President's direction, I have established a working group on Indian economic development as part of the Community Enterprise Board to review recommendations from the 1993 National Indian Economic Summit. Please be assured that this Administration is committed to working with the Native American community and devising a strategy for effective economic development for every tribe.

We are committed to improving living conditions in tribal communities. This Administration scheduled an unprecedented series of meetings between Secretary Cisneros of the Department of Housing and Urban Development (HUD) and tribal governments to improve housing and living conditions.

Health issues are a major concern to the Native American community as well. The President's Health Security Act recognizes the needs of Native Americans and guarantees quality and affordable health care. In addition, the "Vaccine for Children" program was enacted this year, under which every Native American child will be eligible for free vaccines.

Because this Administration is also dedicated to the educational advancement of all Americans, we support the proposed "School-to-Work Opportunities Act," which will provide new opportunities for students to develop the knowledge and skills needed to effectively compete in the increasingly competitive global economy. Additionally, we have requested increased funding for the Head Start program and asked for the expansion of Goals 2000, a program which explicitly recognizes Native Americans and sets world-class standards in every classroom.

This Administration will continue to develop and support policies to enhance tribal self-government, economic development, health care options, and educational opportunities. Together we can open the greatest era of cooperation, understanding, and respect among our people in the history of this continent.

Once again, thank you for writing to me about this important issue. I look forward to working with you in the future.

Sincerely,



Al Gore

AG/dbb

New Gaia Products

SPELT

Spelt is the most ancient and very best grain. *Spelta* is a grain of its own unique being. It is the best fiber resource, and has large amounts of B-17 (anti-carcinoma). It is the grain GOD gave to the planet as "manna" when humans were placed upon it.

Spelt was brought from the Middle East more than 9,000 years ago; it is a well tested product. It has since spread over the European Continent. Very recently, *Spelt* has enjoyed renewed popularity in Europe as a result of translations of mystical writings of the 12th century healer, St. Hildegard of Bingen, who praised *Spelt* as the grain best tolerated by the body. The *Old Testament* mentions *Spelt* in *Exodus 9:31, 32* and *Ezekiel 4:9*.

Today it is used in the West in much the same way as wheat; one main distinction is that the people with allergies to wheat frequently do not react to *Spelt*. Although *Spelt* contains gluten, those with gluten sensitivity, even celiacs, can usually tolerate it. In addition, *Spelt* is appreciated as much for its hearty nut-like flavor as for its healing qualities.

The grain berry grows an exceptionally thick husk that protects it from pollutants and insects. It is stored with its husk intact, so it remains fresher. Thus, unlike other grains, it is not normally treated with pesticides or other chemicals. The strong, protective husk may also be a metaphorical signature of this grain's capacity to strengthen immunity. *Spelt* contains special carbohydrates (Mucopolysaccharides) which are an important factor in blood clotting and stimulating the body's immune system.

Spelt is richly endowed with nutrients. In general, it is higher in protein, fat and fiber than most varieties of wheat. An important feature is its highly water-soluble fiber, which dissolves easily and allows for efficient nutrient assimilation by the body. *Spelt* also contains essential amino acids, which combine with the protein in *Spelt* constitute a source for human plasma. To use *Spelt* in baked goods, cereals and other dishes calling for wheat or other grains, substitute it one for one. You will likely always have to add gluten (from wheat) to give satisfactory yeast products.

At a major clinic in Konstanz, Germany, *Spelt* has been used as an adjunct in the treatment of

many disorders, especially chronic digestive problems of all kinds, chronic infections (herpes, AIDS), nerve and bone disorders (Parkinson's disease, Alzheimer's disease, arthritis), cancer and antibiotic side effects.

GAIANDRIANA

Gaiandriana is a non-alcoholic health tonic which provides basic "foods" to help cells, weakened by the stresses of modern life, to return to a state of health.

The better our cells function, the greater is the stamina returned to our internal defense systems, and the better we can counter the constant onslaught of biological and viral invaders. The end result is a feeling of well-being by, of course, being well.

The Gaiandriana (commonly referred to as "chondriana" in the Biological literature) are capable of intelligent, organized attack against cellular invaders like viruses. Think of it as a "pac-man" operation of sorts. However, beyond

that, the Gaiandriana are capable of stimulating cellular structural repairs due to damage caused by, for instance, free radicals and cumulative levels of so-called "background" radiation in our modern environment. Healthy DNA and RNA within the nuclei of our cells then lead to properly formed and concentrated enzymes, upon which healthy cellular function depends.

Gaiandriana liquid is made entirely from wholesome natural ingredients.

AQUAGAIA

Complementary to the Gaiandriana product, AquaGaia is also a non-alcoholic health tonic which

provides basic "foods" to help cells, weakened by the stresses of modern life, to return to a state of healthy function.

AquaGaia contains *mitochondria*. These are the major biochemical energy "processors" within cellular metabolism. First, enzymes begin the breakdown process of organic nutrients (like fats, carbohydrates and proteins) to intermediate substances such as amino and pyruvic acids. Then, in the next "bucket brigade" step, these various acid molecules are processed within the mitochondria to release chemical energy

recognized as adenosine triphosphate (ATP).

About 95% of the energy needed to "run the machinery" that keeps each cell going and healthy is produced in the mitochondria. Unfortunately, the mitochondria are particularly damaged by free radicals and cumulative levels of so-called "background" radiation in our modern environment. These compromised mitochondria, like half-dead batteries, then lead to impaired cellular functioning and health. Thus is the importance of AquaGaia, with its assimilatable supply of healthy mitochondria — like "fresh batteries" for the body's cells.

The better our cells function, the greater is the stamina returned to our internal defense systems, and the better we can counter the constant onslaught of biological and viral invaders.

2/11/93 #2 HATONN

GAIANDRIANA & AQUAGAIA

To help in understanding the workings of these organic "pac-men" you must realize that there is a protein covering "cap" on viruses. The protein cap is centered on a charged zinc atom and is the part of the virus that recognizes and binds to DNA—in turn allowing the virus to reproduce.

AquaGaia, in conjunction with the Gaiandriana, knock out the zinc atom (a simple "charge" change), which renders the protein ineffective. This is a breakdown of "parts" of the Gaiandriana male-female DNA structure which releases many working variants but frees the Gaiandriettes or "killers" to take out that zinc atom and pass right into the affected cell. Without the "cap", the virus cannot reproduce and infect more cells—further, the damaged virus feeds the Gaiandriana unified cells and the circulating mitochondria.

Healthy cells are not affected because they lack the zinc-centered protein cap on the virus.

These "Gaia" compounds have an effect on cancer cells because they stop an enzyme on the cancer cells from producing a "messenger" molecule that blocks a second enzyme from attacking the cancer cell's DNA. The compounds (Gaia) have been seen to actually take out leukemia, breast, brain and colon cancer cells. We have no claim to anything other than stating that people utilizing these simple and natural substances do show improved well-being and do report feeling generally and, often remarkably, improved as to state of health, thought processes and stamina.

The obvious conclusion is that there might well be good reports of better health and faster recovery, following infection by other viruses, than those mentioned above. All viruses known react in generally the same manner.

It is known that many diseases are due to retroviral DNA and these are the most affected viruses by the Gaia-chondrianas (living crystal forms). We, again, make no medical claims—we are simply reporting in an effort to explain WHAT takes place within the cellular structures of living organisms.

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see Next Page for more information.)**

NOTE

If any product you receive has an unpleasant odor — it is from the finishing culture process. Leave the bottle open to air and it will quickly dissipate. Then, depending on taste and preference—**refrigerate after opening** and reclosing.

IMPORTANT: Do not mix the two, Gaiandriana and AquaGaia, together for storage as the AquaGaia (mitochondria) are aggressive and begin to "eat" the Gaiandriana for fuel. Once ingested, they go about their appointed tasks, but in bottle prisons they are not particularly compatible once the available fuel supply is exhausted. Juices are excellent to take with the AquaGaia because the mitochondria must have the fuel derived from same, the most effective juice being from the tropical "Guava" fruit. Any juice is fine, however, and is most pleasant to intake. Diabetics should utilize whatever juices are available on their food plan to keep within the safe guidelines for calories and other requirements.

The most innocuous and easy intake available is simply a few drops under the tongue, both products taken at the same time or at different times of the day. Once the "initial" program is completed, and the maintenance level of intake is being followed, certainly the drops under the tongue are the least annoying to any daily regimen.

GaiaLyte

GaiaLyte is brought forth from Kargasok Tea. This IS the basic component of MO-GU tea as we have used the tea by that name. The GaiaLyte is a fully integrated electrolytic liquid. The "drink" is a "concentrate" (3 to 1 minimum—as much to one as you like maximum). It contains EVERYTHING supplemental to Gaiandriana—INCLUDING A GROWING-PROGRAMMING BASE OF GAIANDRIANA AND BASIC DRIANAS. It also contains enough Carbragaia to equal a full schedule of what is being used in Mexico—(shark-fin cartilage). If you are using MO-GU—keep on—it can only enhance your full-rounded intake—but it WILL NOT be the same. However, the "new" drink will supply all you need without it. This is NOT A MEDICAL PROGRAM OF ANY KIND. We are not physicians as in Medical Doctor; we are not anything—except hopefully, sharers of information.

The GaiaLyte has a full spectrum of vitamins, minerals, Ginkgo, Echinacea, Chlorella, Oxygenators, Aloe Vera—everything necessary to "program" the cells in the tea membrane AND the Gaiandriana included. This does not replace the Gaiandriana used otherwise. This is a PERFECT medium to enhance the ability of the Gaiandriana you already take to enhance itself—reinforcement fuel, if you will.

You can dilute the concentrate with water AND/or anything you like. May we recommend apple juice and/or Cranberry. The apple juice is to flush out the gallbladder and the cranberry juice flushes out the bladder (urine). You may use as much as you like of either OR both and we would hope you would do so on a continuing basis because of the value of these two products and their focus of use.

We believe you will find it a very tasty beverage but we ask that no matter how "good", just keep to the "program" amounts or you may find yourself a bit "woozy" immediately after intake. This is due more to the Aloe Vera present than

the tea itself—but as you know, even the MO-GU tea can make you quite light-headed. There is no alcohol in the beverage although you may very well think so as the body rushes to uptake the fuel supply. This is not a medical-chemical concoction so you could take the entire bottle without damage or hazard—but you might well not feel so great for a bit afterward and it is totally UNNECESSARY for any expected positive response.

This is not like taking an antibiotic with flu or sore-throat. This is a well-body systemic enhancement. It sometimes, as with other persons' elixir—takes weeks or months to feel any difference. ONCE balanced, however, you will note that at onset of infection, cold, etc., if you take around six ounces of Gaiandriana and double up on the GaiaLyte—you will probably note positive response in about an hour. Remember—you are activating the enhanced immune system and it takes a while to accomplish this task.

ALOE JUICE

(Whole Leaf, Cold Pressed
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Aloe Vera has a long and impressive history that spans hundreds of centuries, countries and cultures, and appears in countless "folk remedies" as a plant revered for its healing qualities.

Aloe Juice is a whole-leaf concentrate prepared from the freshly harvested leaves of the *Barbadensis Miller Aloe Vera* plant. Aloe Juice guarantees a minimum of 10,000 mg. of mucopolysaccharides per liter.

The nutrients reported in Aloe Vera include mucopolysaccharides and polysaccharides (glucomannans), glycoproteins, glucose, mannose, galactose, xylose, arabinose, tannins, steroids, organic acids, antibiotic principles, glucuronic acids, enzymes (oxidase, catalase and amylase), trace sugars, calcium oxalate, a protein containing 18 amino acids, "wound healing" hormones, biogenic stimulators, saponins, vitamins B1, B2, niacin, B6, choline, folic acid, chloride, sulfate, iron, calcium, copper, sodium, potassium, silicon, manganese, plus many other metabolism-assisting components.

CHLORELLA

Chlorella is a nutritionally balanced whole food and contributes to the health and growth of human cells like no single vitamin or mineral possibly can.

Chlorella is extremely high in protein (60%) and contains more than 20 vitamins and minerals, 19 of the 22 essential and non-essential amino acids, enzymes and chlorella growth factor. It is one of the richest sources of RNA and DNA known and has twenty times as much chlorophyll as alfalfa, 10 times more than other edible algae including spirulina, and 10 times more than barley grass.

Chlorella is a natural vitality enhancer. The vitamins found in chlorella cells include: vitamin C, provitamin A, B-carotene, chlorophyll-A, chlorophyll-B, thiamine (B1), riboflavin (B2), pyridoxine (B6), niacin (B3), pantothenic acid, folic acid, vitamin B-12, biotin, choline, vitamin K, PABA, lipoic acid, inositol and para-aminobenzoic acid. The minerals include: phosphorus, potassium, iodine, magnesium, sulphur, iron, calcium, manganese, copper, zinc and cobalt.

The amino acids include: lysine, histidine, arginine, aspartic acid, threonine, serine,

glutamic acid, proline, glycine, alanine, cystine, valine, methionine, isoleucine, leucine, tyrosine, phenylalanine, ornithine, tryptophan.

The suggested daily consumption is 3 grams per day.

GaiaTrim

**Excerpt from 3/1/94
CONTACT, p. 10**

2/23/94 #1 HATONN

I have been nagged and badgered to put together something that would help to remove and keep off excess body fat. You people are so focused on the purely physical aspect of experience as to concern me. However, there IS need among the population for some help in controlling the negative problems of "lipoid and horizontally challenged" people. Of course there is an array of natural herbal assistants for the problem. There are also the very practical programs available for self-hypnotic training for the body. Our people will, my request was by mid-March, have a full "program" in herbal form to interact with the fat molecules which will cause them to "liquefy" and then with abundant fluid intake, wash away the surplus cellular material. The reason this is so valuable is that you are leaving your necessary muscle tissue untouched which produces the end results of a lean, healthy body. You will have to check with the "Gaia" people for we don't stick our noses into the business of the product offerings. Do "I" present the formulas and "create" the products? Not in all instances—but yes, I do. Dharma is stuck with the nasty job of physically combining the substances and doing the "gardening". However, she then has nothing further to do with the management or presentation. I can promise you, for instance, that she thought she could make bread until she reaches Heaven's gate. I watched her "trying" to put a loaf together from a batch of spelt which had lost its instruction label—and GONE were the steps and amounts.

We remove these tid-bits from her memory for the most part for she has enough other topics with which to deal and we want NO connections with the other entities and companies handling product-FOR OBVIOUS REASONS!

Now as to the self-help training program—it IS hers. She developed it in 1986 for a totally different purpose but it has a weight reduction program built in (or NO program at all is acceptable—you can still fully utilize the tapes). The tapes have been abundantly used in the management of bulimia and anorexia as well. America West offered the sets for a while until she withdrew them. There are probably a hundred or so sets left. The contact addresses, of course, are now different but the personal interaction remains open and valid. They are recognized as positive help programs and even the Master Hypnotist Teacher and head of the Council of Hypnotist Examiners have featured and "sold" the program to students.

It DOES mean however that you can't fail to attend your own personal care for self—the tapes or the capsules DO NO GOOD IN THE CLOSET—RESULTS ALWAYS DEPEND ON THE DESIRE FOR CHANGE—THEY ONLY HELP YOU ACCOMPLISH THAT CHANGE.

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New Gaia Product Update

- **Gaia-Trim NOW AVAILABLE**
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- **GaiaSorb Travel Pack NOW AVAILABLE**
- **CarbraGaia** [see 3/1/94 CONTACT, pgs. 10 & 37, for description]

Since it will be several weeks before the first of these products become available to order, please keep your eye on this box for availability updates!

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* PROGRAM STARTING PACKAGE 1 Bottle Gaiandriana (1 qt.) 1 Bottle AquaGaia (1 qt.) 2 Bottles Gaialyte (2 liters each) 4 Pkgs. Spelt Bread Mix 5 Audio-cassettes	\$180.00 \$150.00 for CONTACT subscribers only.		
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| <p>**1. SIPAPU ODYSSEY</p> <p>2. AND THEY CALLED HIS NAME IMMANUEL, I AM SANANDA</p> <p>3. SPACE-GATE, THE VEIL REMOVED</p> <p>4. SPIRAL TO ECONOMIC DISASTER</p> <p>**5. FROM HERE TO ARMAGEDDON</p> <p>**6. SURVIVAL IS ONLY TEN FEET FROM HELL</p> <p>7. THE RAINBOW MASTERS</p> <p>**9. SATAN'S DRUMMERS</p> <p>**10. PRIVACY IN A FISHBOWL</p> <p>**11. CRY OF THE PHOENIX</p> <p>**12. CRUCIFIXION OF THE PHOENIX</p> <p>**13. SKELETONS IN THE CLOSET</p> <p>**14. RRPP - RAPE, RAVAGE, PILLAGE AND PLUNDER OF THE PHOENIX</p> <p>15. RAPE OF THE CONSTITUTION</p> <p>**16. YOU CAN SLAY THE DRAGON</p> <p>**17. THE NAKED PHOENIX</p> <p>**18. BLOOD AND ASHES</p> <p>19. FIRESTORM IN BABYLON</p> <p>**20. THE MOSSAD CONNECTION</p> | <p>**21. CREATION, THE SACRED UNIVERSE</p> <p>**23. BURNT OFFERINGS</p> <p>**24. SHROUDS OF THE SEVENTH SEAL</p> <p>**25. THE BITTER COMMUNION</p> <p>**26. COUNTERFEIT BLESSINGS THE ANTI-CHRIST BY ANY NAME: KHAZARS</p> <p>27. PHOENIX OPERATOR-OWNER MANUAL</p> <p>**28. OPERATION SHANSTORM</p> <p>**29. END OF THE MASQUERADE</p> <p>38. THE DARK CHARADE</p> <p>39. THE TRILLION DOLLAR LIE THE HOLOCAUST VOL. I</p> <p>40. THE TRILLION DOLLAR LIE THE HOLOCAUST VOL. II</p> <p>41. THE DESTRUCTION OF A PLANET--ZIONISM IS RACISM</p> <p>42. UNHOLY ALLIANCE</p> <p>43. TANGLED WEBS VOL. I</p> <p>44. TANGLED WEBS VOL. II</p> <p>45. TANGLED WEBS VOL. III</p> <p>46. TANGLED WEBS VOL. IV</p> <p>48. TANGLED WEBS VOL. V</p> <p>49. TANGLED WEBS VOL. VI</p> <p>50. THE DIVINE PLAN VOL. I</p> <p>51. TANGLED WEBS VOL. VII</p> <p>52. TANGLED WEBS VOL. VIII</p> <p>53. TANGLED WEBS VOL. IX</p> <p>54. THE FUNNEL'S NECK</p> <p>55. MARCHING TO ZION</p> <p>56. SEX AND THE LOTTERY</p> <p>57. GOD, TOO, HAS A PLAN 2000 DIVINE PLAN VOL. II</p> <p>58. FROM THE FRYING PAN INTO THE PIT OF FIRE</p> | <p>59. "REALITY" ALSO HAS A DRUM-BEAT!</p> <p>60. AS THE BLOSSOM OPENS</p> <p>61. PUPPY-DOG TALES</p> <p>62. CHAPARRAL SERENDIPITY</p> <p>63. THE BEST OF TIMES</p> <p>64. TO ALL MY CHILDREN</p> <p>65. THE LAST GREAT PLAGUE</p> <p>66. ULTIMATE PSYCHOPOLITICS</p> <p>67. THE BEAST AT WORK</p> <p>68. ECSTASY TO AGONY</p> <p>69. TATTERED PAGES</p> <p>70. NOTHORNLESS ROSES</p> <p>71. COALESCENCE</p> <p>72. CANDLELIGHT</p> <p>73. RELATIVE CONNECTIONS VOL. I</p> <p>74. MYSTERIES OF RADIANCE UNFOLDED VOL. II</p> <p>75. TRUTH AND CONSEQUENCES VOL. III</p> <p>76. SORTING THE PIECES VOL. IV</p> <p>77. PLAYERS IN THE GAME</p> <p>78. IRON TRAP AROUND AMERICA</p> <p>79. MARCHING TO ZOG</p> <p>80. TRUTH FROM THE ZOG BOG</p> <p>81. RUSSIAN ROULETTE</p> <p>82. RETIREMENT RETREATS</p> <p>83. POLITICAL PSYCHOS</p> <p>84. CHANGING PERSPECTIVES</p> <p>85. SHOCK THERAPY</p> <p>86. MISSING THE LIFEBOAT??</p> <p>87. IN GOD'S NAME AWAKEN!</p> <p>88. THE ADVANCED DEMOLITION LEGION</p> <p>89. FOCUS OF DEMONS</p> <p>90. TAKING OFF THE BLINDFOLD</p> <p>91. FOOTSTEPS INTO TRUTH</p> |
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